The Memory Remains

Metallica

Fortune, fame, mirror vain Gone insane But the memory remains, yeah Heavy rings on fingers wave Another star denies their grave See the nowhere crowd Cry the nowhere tears of honor Like twisted vines that grow Hide and swallow mansions whole Dim the light of an almost Faded prima donna Fortune, fame, mirror vain Gone insane Fortune, fame, mirror vain Gone insane But the memory remains, yeah Heavy rings hold cigarettes Up to lips that time forgets [Incomprehensible] the Hollywood sun sets Behind your back Can't the band play on? Just listen, they play my song Ash to ash, dust to dust Fade to black Fortune, fame, mirror vain Gone insane, insane Fortune, fame, mirror vain Gone insane Dance, little tin goddess Na Just drift away, f-f-fade away Little tin goddess Ash to ash, dust to dust Fade to black Fortune, fame, mirror vain Gone insane, insane Fortune, fame, mirror vain

Gone insane
But the memory remains
Ash to ash, ash to ash
Dust to dust, dust to dust
Fade to black, fade to black
The memory remains, yeah
Like a faded Prima Donna
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[Incomprehensible]Dance little tin goddess, dance
Na na
Na na na na na na na na na na na

...

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