For Whom the Bell Tolls

Metallica

Make his fight on the hills in the early day

Constant chill deep inside

Shouting gun on they run through the endless gray

On they fight for their right, yes, but who's to say? For a hill, men would kill, why? They do not know Stiffened wounds test their pride

Men of five, still alive through the raging glow Gone insane from the pain and they surely knowFor whom the bell tolls

Time marches on

For whom the bell tollsTake a look to the sky just before you die

It is the last time he will

Blackened roar, massive roar fills the crumbling sky Shattered goal fills his soul with a ruthless cryStranger now are his eyes to this mystery

He hears the silence so loud

Crack of dawn, all is gone except the will to be

Now they see what will be blinded eyes to seeFor whom the bell tolls

Time marches on For whom the bell tolls

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