

Phantom Lord (â€œNot Liveâ€• from the Automatt)

Metallica

Sound is ripping through your ears
The deafening sound of metal nears
Your body's waiting for his whips
The taste of leather on your lipsHear the cry of war, louder than before
With his sword in hand to control the land
Crushing metal strikes on this frightening night
Fall onto your knees for the Phantom LordVictims falling under chains
You hear them crying dying pains
Fists of terror's breaking through
Now there's nothing you can doHear the cry of war, louder than before
With his sword in hand to control the land
Crushing metal strikes on this frightening night
Fall onto your knees for the Phantom LordThe leather armies have prevailed
The Phantom Lord has never failed
Smoke is lifting from the ground
The rising volume, metal soundHear the cry of war, louder than before
With his sword in hand to control the land
Crushing metal strikes on this frightening night
Fall onto your knees for the Phantom LordFall to your knees
And bow to the Phantom Lord

Songwriters

David Scott Mustaine;Lars Ulrich;James HetfieldPublished by
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