

Ride the Lightning

Metallica

Guilty as charged but damn it, it ain't right
There's someone else controlling me
Death in the air, strapped in the electric chair
This can't be happening to me Who made you God to say
I'll take your life from you? Flash before my eyes
Now, it's time to die
Burning in my brain
I can feel the flame Wait for the sign to flick the switch of death
It's the beginning of the end
Sweat, chilling cold as I watch death unfold
Consciousness, my only friend My fingers grip with fear
What am I doing here? Flash before my eyes
Now, it's time to die
Burning in my brain
I can feel the flame Someone help me
Oh please, God help me
They are trying to take it all away
I don't want to die Someone help me
Oh please, God help me
They are trying to take it all away
I don't want to die Time moving slow, the minutes seem like hours
The final curtain call I see
How true is this? Just get it over with
If this is true, just let it be Wakened by horrid scream
Freed from this frightening dream Flash before my eyes
Now, it's time to die
Burning in my brain
I can feel the flame

Songwriters

Clifford Lee Burton; David Scott Mustaine; Lars Ulrich; James Hetfield Published by
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