The Memory Remains (Porto Alegre Magnetic)

Metallica

Fortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains, yeahHeavy rings on fingers wave
Another star denies their grave
See the nowhere crowd
Cry the nowhere tears of honorLike twisted vines that grow
Hide and swallow mansions whole
Dim the light of an almost
Faded prima donnaFortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane
Fortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains, yeahHeavy rings hold cigarettes
Up to lips that time forgets
While the Hollywood sun sets
Behind your backCan't the band play on?
Just listen, they play my song
Ash to ash, dust to dust
Fade to blackFortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane, insane
Fortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane
Dance, little tin goddessNa na na na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na na na na, na na na na na naJust drift away, f-f-fade away
Little tin goddess
Ash to ash, dust to dust
Fade to blackFortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane, insane
Fortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane
But the memory remainsAsh to ash, ash to ash
Dust to dust, dust to dust
Fade to black, fade to blackThe memory remains, yeah
Like a faded Prima Donna
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[Incomprehensible]
Dance little tin goddess, danceNa na na na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na

...

Songwriters

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