Don't Tread on Me

Metallica

Liberty or death, what we so proudly hail
Once you provoke her, rattling of her tail
Never begins it, never, but once engaged
Never surrenders, showing the fangs of rage
Don't tread on meSo be it
Threaten no more

To secure peace is to prepare for war

So be it

Settle the score

Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore

Don't tread on meLove it or leave it, she with the deadly bite

Quick is the blue tongue, forked as lighting strike

Shining with brightness, always on surveillance

The eyes, they never close, emblem of vigilance

Don't tread on meSo be it

Threaten no more

To secure peace is to prepare for war

So be it

Settle the score

Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermoreDon't tread on me

So be it

Threaten no more

To secure peace is to prepare for war Liberty or death, what we so proudly hail Once you provoke her, rattling on her tailSo be it

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Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore

Don't tread on me

Songwriters

Lars Ulrich; James Hetfield Published by

CREEPING DEATH MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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