

# The Memory Remains

## Metallica

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

...

Songwriters

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