

# Where The Wild Things Are

## Metallica

So wake up, sleepy one  
It's time to save your world Steal dreams and give to you  
Shoplift a thought or two  
All children touch the sun  
Burn fingers one by one, by one Will this earth be good to you?  
Keep you clean or stain through? So wake up sleepy one  
It's time to save your world  
You're where the wild things are  
Yeah, toy soldiers off to war Big eyes to open soon  
Believing all under sun and moon  
But does Heaven know you're here?  
And did they give you smiles or tears?  
No, no tears Will this earth be good to you?  
Keep you clean or stain through? So wake up sleepy one  
It's time to save your world  
You're where the wild things are  
Yeah, toy soldiers off to war You swing your rattle down  
(Hand puppets storm the beach  
Fire trucks trapped out of reach  
Hand puppets storm the beach) Call to arms, the trumpets sound  
(Fire trucks trapped out of reach  
All clowns reinforce the rear  
Slingshots fire into the air) Toy horses start the charge  
(All clowns reinforce the rear  
Slingshots fire into the air  
Stuffed bears hold the hill till death  
Crossfire from the marionettes) Robot chessmen standing guard  
(Stuffed bears hold the hill till death  
Crossfire from the marionettes  
We shall never surrender) All you children touch the sun  
Burn your fingers one by one  
Will this earth be good to you?  
Keep you clean or stain through? So wake up sleepy one  
It's time to save your world  
You're where the wild things are now  
Toy soldiers off to war  
Off to war, off to war So close your little eyes

Songwriters

Jason Newsted;Lars Ulrich;James HetfieldPublished by  
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