

For Whom The Bell Tolls – Metallica

Make his fight on the hills
In the early day
Constant chill deep inside
Shouting gun on they run
Through the endless gray
On they fight for their right,
Yes, but who's to say?
For a hill, men would kill, why?
They do not know
Stiffened wounds test their pride
Men of five, still alive
Through the raging glow
Gone insane from the pain
And they surely know
For whom the bell tolls
Time marches on
For whom the bell tolls
Take a look to the sky just before you die
It is the last time he will
Blackened roar, massive roar
Fills the crumbling sky
Shattered goal fills his soul
With a ruthless cry
Stranger now are his eyes to this mystery
He hears the silence so loud
Crack of dawn, all is gone
Except the will to be
Now they see what will be blinded eyes to see
For whom the bell tolls
Time marches on
For whom the bell tolls



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

