

# 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

