

Master Of Puppets – Metallica

End of passion play
Crumbling away
I'm your source of self-destruction
Veins that pump with fear
Sucking darkness clear
Leading on your death's construction
Taste me, you will see
More is all you need
Dedicated to
How I'm killing you
Come crawling faster (faster)
Obey your master (master)
Your life burns faster (faster)
Obey your
Master!
Master!
Master of puppets, I'm pulling your strings
Twisting your mind and smashing your dreams
Blinded by me, you can't see a thing
Just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream
Master!
Master!
Just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream
Master!
Master!
Needlework the way
Never you betray
Life of death becoming clearer
Pain monopoly
Ritual misery
Chop your breakfast on a mirror
Taste me you will see
More is all you need
Dedicated to
How I'm killing you
Come crawling faster (faster)

Obey your master (master)

Your life burns faster (faster)

Obey your Master!

Master!

Master of puppets, I'm pulling your strings

Twisting your mind and smashing your dreams

Blinded by me, you can't see a thing

Just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream

Master!

Master!

Just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream

Master!

Master!

(Master, master)

Master!

Master!

Where's the dreams that I've been after?

Master!

Master!

Promised only lies

Laughter!

Laughter!

All I hear or see is laughter

Laughter!

Laughter!

Laughing at my cries

Fix me!

Hell is worth all that

Natural habitat

Just a rhyme without a reason

Never-ending maze

Drift on numbered days

Now your life is out of season

I will occupy

I will help you die

I will run through you

Now I rule you too

Come crawling faster (faster)

Obey your master (master)

Your life burns faster (faster)

Obey your master!

Master!

Master of puppets, I'm pulling your strings

Twisting your mind and smashing your dreams

Blinded by me, you can't see a thing

Just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream

Master!

Master!

Just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream

Master!

Master!

Muah-ha-ha

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych