

# The Memory Remains – Metallica

Fortune, fame  
Mirror vain  
Gone insane  
But the memory remains

Heavy rings on fingers wave  
Another star denies the grave  
See the nowhere crowd, cry the nowhere tears of honor

Like twisted vines that grow  
That hide and swallow mansions whole  
And dim the light of an already faded prima donna

Fortune, fame  
Mirror vain  
Gone insane  
Fortune, fame  
Mirror vain  
Gone insane  
But the memory remains

Heavy rings hold cigarettes  
Up to lips that time forgets  
While the Hollywood sun sets behind your back

And 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  
Fortune, fame  
Mirror vain

Gone insane  
Dance, little tin goddess

Na-na-na

Drift away  
Fade away  
Little tin goddess

Ash to ash  
Dust to dust  
Fade to black

Fortune, fame  
Mirror vain  
Gone insane  
Fortune, fame  
Mirror vain  
Gone insane  
But the memory remains

Ash to ash  
Dust to dust  
Fade to black  
But the memory remains, yeah

To this faded prima donna yeah, yeah, yeah, hey

Dance, little tin goddess, dance

Na-na-na



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych