Alright.
(Sing 1st time only)

Scanning the scene
in the city tonight.
We're

No escape.
and that's for sure.

Brains are on fire
with the feeling to kill.
and it
looking for you
This is the end; we won't
won't go away until our
to start up a fight.
we won't take anymore.
dreams are fulfilled.

There's an evil feeling in our brains,
Say goodbye to the world you live in.
but it's

There is only one thing on our minds.
Don't try

nothing new.
You've always been taking, but
running away 'cause you're the one we will find.

You know it drives us insane.
now you're giving.

Dying one thousand deaths.

Searching.

Seek and destroy.
D.S. al Coda II

Search - ing.
Seek and de - stroy,

ha ha ha ha.
Messenger of fear in sight,
Crawling chaos under ground,
Not dead which eternal lie,

dark deception
cult summoning
twist ed death may die.

66
Hybrid children watch the sea,
Drain you of your sanity,

pray for Father, roam free.
fallen the city, living death.

Fearless wretch,
in-sanity. He watches, lurking beneath the sea.

He searches. Hunter of the shadows is rising,

forbidden site.

1. Great Old One,
2. Timeless sleep

has been upset.
immortal.

In madness you dwell.

To Coda
you dwell.
madness you dwell.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

you dwell.

Repeat and fade
THE UNFORGIVEN

Words and Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich and Kirk Hammett

New blood joins this earth, and quickly he's subdued. Through He

dedicate their lives to running all of his.

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constant pain\disgrace,
tries to please them all,
the young boy learns their rules.
With

Through

time the child draws in
out his life the same,
this whipping boy done wrong.
De

This

prived of all his thoughts,
fight he cannot win.
the young man struggles on and on. He's known.
ooh, a

A ti red man they see no longer cares. The
C      G      Am
vow unto his own

old man then prepares

to never from this day

his

C      G      E      Am      C
will they'll take away.

old man here is me.

What I've felt, what I've known,

Am      C
never shined through in what I've shown.

Never be never see

G      Em      Am      C
Won't see what might have been.

What I've felt, what I've known.
never shined through in what I've shown.

Never free.

Never me.

So I dub thee unforgiven.

They given.

Woh.
Am    C    G    E
Never free, Never me, So I dub thee unfor-
given.

You labeled me, I'll label you, So I dub thee unfor-

Repeat and fade

given.
UNTIL IT SLEEPS

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderate Rock

Am

Where do I take this pain of mine?

I run but it stays

*Recorded a half step lower.
right by my side.

So tear me open, pour me out. There's things inside.

that scream and shout. And the pain still hates me,

so hold me until it sleeps.
Just like the curse,
Just like the stray.
So tell me why,
you've chosen me.

You feed it once,
Don't want your grip.

and now it stays,
now it stays.
don't want your greed.
Don't want it.
1. So tear me open, but beware, there's things inside.
2. I'll tear me open, make you gone. No more can you

  — with out a care. —
  — hurt any one. —

  And the dirt still stains me,
  And the fear still shakes me,

To Coda

so wash me until I'm clean. It grips you, so hold me.
It stains you, so hold me.

It hates you, so hold me.

It holds you, so hold me.

Until it sleeps.  (Until it sleeps.)
It holds you, holds you, holds you until it sleeps.

(Un til it sleeps, un til it sleeps, un til it sleeps.

Until it sleeps.)
(Don't want it.)

I don't want it, want it, want it, want it, want it, want it, no.

D.S. al Coda
Coda

G

F

Am

G

till I'm clean. I'll tear me o-

F

Am

G

pen, make you gone. No long-

er will you-

F

Am

G

hurt any one. And the hate-

F

Am

G

still shapes me, so hold me
Until it sleeps.

Un - til it sleeps.

Un - til it sleeps.

Un - til it sleeps.

Un - til it sleeps.}
WELCOME HOME (SANITARIUM)

Words and Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich and Kirk Hammett

Moderately

Emadd2  C/E  Dsus4/E  Aadd4  G  Asus4

with pedal

Emadd2  C/E  Dsus4/E  Aadd4  G  Asus4

Welcome to where time stands still. No one leaves and no one will.

Build my fear of what's out there. Cannot breathe the open air.
No locked doors, no win-dows barred, no things to make my brain so scared. No things to make you feel well. It's getting better but I can't tell.

Dream the same thing ev'-ry night—but it's getting better, but I can't tell.

I see our free-dom in my sight, but I can't bring it to my brained me, that I'm in sane.

Moon is full—new—feels so change—just la-bored now—tal—ly de-ranged. Wish per-then things in to my brain—us—sur-lying me that I'm in sane.
Sleep, my friend, and you will see that dream is my reality.
No more can they keep us in. Listen, damn it, we will win.

keep me locked up in this cage. Can't they see it, it's why my brain says rage?
see it right, they see it well, but they think this saves us from our hell.

San - i -
Just leave me alone.

San - i -...
Sanitarium,

Double time

just leave me alone.
Tempo I

D5  E5  E5

Play 3 times

$\frac{4}{4}$

Fear of living on,

D5  E5  D5

natives getting restless now, mutiny in the air...
Got some death— to do—
Mir—ror stares— back hard—

“Kill,” it's such— a friend— ly word—
Seems the on— ly way—

for reaching out— a— gain—
FADE TO BLACK

Moderate Rock

Words and Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Cliff Burton and Kirk Hammett

Bm

Bm/A

Bm

mA

R.H.

F6

E/G#

E/B

E7

with pedal

Am

C

G

Em

Am

C

Life, it seems, will fade away,
Things not what they used to be,
drifting further every day. Getting lost within me.
Deathly lost, this can't

myself, nothing matters, no one else.
be real, cannot stand this hell I feel.

I have lost the will to live, emptiness is filling me
simply nothing more to the point of age.
Faster

Coda

N.C.

D5  E5
D5  E5  G5  F#5  D5
D5  E5
D5  E5  G5  F#5
D5

D5

No one but me can save myself, but it's too late.

Yes - ter - day seems as though it never ex -

Now I can't think,
Death greets me warm,
think why I should even try.
now I will just say goodbye.

1.

2.

D5  E5  G5  F#5  D5
D5  E5  G5  F#5  D5
D5  E5  G5  F#5  D5
D5  E5  G5  F#5  D5
D5  E5  G5  F#5  D5
D5

N.C.
N.C.
N.C.
N.C.

G5  F5
N.C.  D5

E5
N.C.

G5  F5
D5

Bm

A

G

A

Repeat and fade
My life suffers.
Pure black looking clear.

Planting seeds of hate.
My work is done soon here.

I've loved, turned to hate.
Try getting back to me.

Trapped far beyond my fate.
Get back which used to be.
I give,
Drink up,
you take
you shoot in.
this life that I___ for-sake.
Let the beat-ings be-gin.

Been cheat-ed of my youth.
Dis-trib-u-tor of pain.
You turned this lie__ to truth.
Your loss be-comes my gain.

An-ger,
mis-er-y,
you’ll suf-fer un-to me.
Harvest'er of sorrow.

(Language of the mad.)
All have said, their prayers.
In - vade their night - mares.
To see into my eyes.

You'll find where murder lies.

Infanticide.

Harvest - er of sorrow.
Harvest er of sorrow.

Language of the mad.

Harvest er of sorrow.

Play 4 times

Harvest er of sorrow.
MAMA SAID

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Slowly

Dm

C

Am

with pedal

Dm

C

Am

Dm

C

Am

Ma-ma, she has taught me well.
Reb-el, my new last name.
Ma-ma, now I'm coming home,
I'm not all you wished of me.

Told me when I was young,
Wild blood in my veins.
A

*(mp, mp, mf)*

*Recorded a half step lower.
"Son, your life's an open book. Don't close it 'fore it's done."
A-pron strings a round my neck, the mark that still remains.
Mother's love for her son, unspoken, help me be...

Yeah, I

brightest flame burns quickest.
That's what I heard her say.

A

left home at an early age
of what I heard was wrong.

I

took your love for granted,

and all the things you said to me, yeah.

I

son's heart's owed to mother,
but I must find my way.
never asked forgiveness,
but what is said is done.

but a cold stone's all I see.
Let my heart go.

Mamma, let my heart go.

Let this heart be still.

Never I ask of you but never I gave.

But you
Dm  G  C  F

gave me your empti-ness I now take to my grave.

Dm  G  C  F

Never I ask of you but never I gave. But you

Dm  G  C  F

gave me your empti-ness I now take to my grave. So

Dm  C  Bb  G  Am

D.S. al Coda I

let this heart be still.
Em
D     C     Em
So close, no matter how far.
Could'n't be much more
from the heart.
For-ev-er trust-ing who we are.
And noth-ing else mat-ters.
Em
D     C     Em
Never o-pened my-self this way.
Life is ours, we live it
mf
our way.
All these words I don't just say.
And nothing else matters.

*Substitute small notes 2nd time.

Trust I seek and I find in you.
Every day for us.

something new.
Open mind for a different view.
And nothing else matters.

Never cared for what they do. Never cared for what they know.

But I know.

So close, no matter how far. Couldn't be much more
from the heart._
For-ev-er trust-ing who we are._

And noth-ing else mat-ters._

Coda I

2nd time, D.S. al Coda II

mf
Never cared for what they say.
Never cared for games they play.
Never cared for what they do.
Never cared for what they know.
And I

Em

So close, no matter
D          C          Em
how far.

Could- n't be much more from the heart.

Em          D          C          G          B7sus4

For-ev- er trust - ing who we are.

No, noth-ing else

Em

mat-ters.

Repeat and fade
I can't remember anything,
can't tell if this is
Back in the womb it's much too real,
in pumps life that

true or dream,
I must feel,
but can't look forward to reveal,
this terrible silence stops me. Now that the war is
look to the time when I'll live. Fed through the tube that

through with me. I'm waking up I can not see
sticks in me. just like a wartime novelty;

that there's not much left to me. Nothing is real but
tied to machines that make me be. Cut this life off
Now the world is gone, I'm just one.

Oh God, help me. Hold my breath as I wish for death.

Oh please God, help me!
Darkness imprisoning me, all that I see, absolute horror!
Landmine has taken my sight, taken my speech, taken my hearing.

I cannot live! I cannot die! Trapped in myself, body my holding
taken my arms, taken my legs, taken my soul, left me with life in

1. N.C.
cell!

2. E5
hell!
SAD BUT TRUE

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderately slow

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Hey, you're my mask.
I'm your hate.
Hey, you're my mask.
Hey, you're my mask.
Pay, pay the price.
Hey, they betray.
Hey, you're my mask.
They, they betray.
Hey, you're my mask.
Hey, you're my mask.
Hey, you're my mask.
Hey, you're my mask.
They'll be - tray. I'm for - ev - er there.
Do, do my deeds, for you're the one who's shamed.
Hey, I'm your life, and I no long - er care.

I'm your dream, make you real.
I'm your eyes when you must

steal. I'm your pain when you can't feel.
Sad but true.

To Coda
I'm your dream, mind astray, I'm your eyes when you're away. I'm your pain while you repay. You know it's sad but true.

Sad but true.
I'm your dream... I'm your eyes.

I'm your pain... I'm your dream.
I'm your eyes. I'm your eyes. I'm your pain.
(I'm your dream.)

You know it's sad but true. I'm your pain.)

D.S. al Coda

(Drums)