Anthrax, Phantom Lord

(Hetfield/Ulrich/Mustaine)
Originally performed by Metallica

Sound is ripping through your ears The deafening sound of metal nears Your bodies waiting for his whips The taste of leather on your lips

Hear the cry of war Louder than before With his sword in hand To control the land Crushing metal strikes On this frightening night Fall onto your knees For the Phantom Lord

Victims falling under chains You hear them crying dying pains The fist of terror's breaking through Now there's nothing you can do

Hear the cry of war Louder than before With his sword in hand To control the land Crushing metal strikes On this frightening night Fall onto your knees For the Phantom Lord

The leathered armies have prevailed The Phantom Lord has never failed Smoke is lifting from the ground The rising volume metal sound

Hear the cry of War Louder than before With his sword in hand To control the land Crushing metal strikes On this frightening night Fall onto your knees For the Phantom Lord

Fall to your knees And bow to the Phantom Lord