

# Beatallica, The Thing

When I find myself in times of trouble  
Hybrid children come to me  
Pray for father roamingroaming free  
And in my hour of darkness  
It is standing right in front of me  
He is the thing that should not let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Hybrid children watch the sea  
He is the thing that should not let it be  
Crawling chaos underground people  
Living in the world agree  
The wretch is fearless with insanity  
And though he has been sleeping  
There is still a chance that he will see  
That this thing should not let it be  
Not dead which eternal lie  
With stranger eons death may die  
These are words of wisdomlet it be  
I wake up to the sound of Metallica  
Let the metal come to me  
Death to the one that will not let it be