

Die Krupps, For Whom The Bell Tolls

Originally performed by Metallica

Make his fight on the hill in the early day

Constant chill deep inside

Shouting gun, on they run through the endless grey

On they fight, for they are right, yes, but who's to say?

For a hill men would kill, why? They do not know

Suffered wounds test their pride

Men of five, still alive through the raging glow

Gone insane from the pain that they surely know

For Whom the Bell Tolls

Time marches on

For Whom the Bell Tolls

Take a look to the sky just before you die

It is the last time he will

Blackened roar massive roar fills the crumbling sky

Shattered goal fills his soul with a ruthless cry

Stranger now, are his eyes, to this mystery

He hears the silence so loud

Crack of dawn, all is gone except the will to be

Now they see what will be, blinded eyes to see

For Whom the Bell Tolls

Time marches on

For Whom the Bell Tolls