Metallica, Death is not the end

Man in black comes around

Blacks the light

Blacks the sound

Far enough to take from here

To rise above the myth of fear

Lay you out, and take 'em down

Open up your gate

Spirit dialate

Watch the falling sand

Sifting through his hand

Open Up Your Gate

Spirit Dialate

Whisper To Your Friend

Death Is Not The End!

Not the End

Not the End

Its the beginning

Its a

Rob the hour, loss of time

Spilling sand you will not find

Dearly beloved

We gathered today

to say goodbye and find our way

Bid farewell with closing eyes

Open Up Your Gate

Spirit Dialate

Watch the falling sand

Slipping through his hand

Open Up Your Gate

Spirit Dialate

Whisper to your friend

Death Is Not The End!

Not the End

Not the End

its the begining

Ive been a rambler, the light sets me free

Ive been a gambler, the light sets me free

The light sets me free!!!!

Guitar Solo

Yeah!

Ive been a rambler, the light sets me free

ive been a gambler, the light sets me free

Sets me free

Haha!

Done my time in this cell

Accept the toll of the man

Man of black has turned to light

Shall return for you tonight

Say goodbye to our old selves

Open up your gate

Spirit dialate

Watch the falling sand

Slipping through his hand

Open Up Your Gate

Spirit Dialate

Whisper to your friends

Death Is Not The End!

Not the End

Not the End

its the begining

Death is not the end!

Ugh!

The new song, thank you!

Appriciate it, thanks!

