

# Metallica, Kill/Ride Medley

Guilty as charged  
But damn it, aint right  
There is someone else controlling me  
Death in the air  
Strapped in the electric chair  
This cant be happening to me  
Who made you God to say  
Ill take your life from you!

Flash before my eyes  
Now its time to die  
Burning in my brain  
I can feel the flames

No mercy for what we are doing  
No thought to even what we have done  
We dont need to feel the sorrow  
No remorse for the helpless one

War without end  
No remorse No repent  
We dont care what it meant  
Another day Another death  
Another sorrow Another breath  
No remorse No repent  
We dont care what it meant  
Another day Another death  
Another sorrow Another breath

No life till leather  
We are gonna kick some ass tonight  
We got the metal madness  
When our fans start screaming  
Its right well all right  
When we start to rock  
We never want to stop again

Hit the lights  
Hit the lights  
Hit the lights

You know our fans are insane  
We are gonna blow this place away  
With volume higher  
Than anything today the only way  
When we start to rock  
We never want to stop again

Hit the lights  
Hit the lights  
Hit the lights

Time  
Has taken its toll on you  
The lines that crack you face  
Famine  
Your body it has torn through  
Withered in every place  
Pestilence  
For what you have had to endure  
And what you have put others through  
Death  
Deliverance for you for sure  
There is nothing you can do

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

Hear the cry of War  
Louder than before  
With this 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 death pains  
The fists of terrors breaking through  
Now there's nothing you can do

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

Soon to fill our lungs the hot winds of death  
The gods are laughing, so take your last breath

Fight fire with fire  
Ending is near  
Fight fire with fire  
Bursting with fear  
Fight fire with fire (repeat)