Don't Tread On Me

Don't tread on me Say don't tread on me

Liberty or death, what we so proudly hail Once you provoke her, rattling of her tail Never begins it, never, but once engaged... Never surrenders, showing the fangs of rage

Say don't tread on me

So be it Threaten no more To secure peace is to prepare for war So be it Settle the score Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore...

Don't tread on me

Love it or leave it, she with the deadly bite Quick is the blue tongue, forked as the lightning strike Shining with brightness, always on surveillance The eyes, they never close, emblem of vigilance

No, no, no, no Say don't tread on me

So be it, threaten no more To secure peace is to prepare for war So be it, settle the score Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore...

Don't tread on me

So be it Threaten no more To secure peace is to prepare for war

Liberty or death, what we so proudly hail Once you provoke her, rattling of her tail

So be it Threaten no more To secure peace is to prepare for war So be it Settle the score Touch me again for the words that you'll hear evermore...

Don't tread on me

Metallica