Harvester Of Sorrow

1. My life suffocates Planting seeds of hate I've loved, turned to hate Trapped far beyond my fate I give You take This life that I forsake Been cheated of my youth You turned this lie to truth R: Anger Misery You'll suffer unto me Harvester of sorrow Language of the mad Harvester of sorrow 2. Pure black looking clear My work is done soon here Try getting back to me Get back which used to be Drink up Shoot in Let the beatings begin Distributor of pain Your loss becomes my gain R: Anger... All have said their prayers Invade their nightmares See into my eyes You'll find where murder lies Infanticide Harvester of sorrow Language of the mad Harvester of sorrow Language of the mad

Metallica

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