

## Some kind of monster - 1/2

## Interprété par Metallica.

These are the eyes that cant see me these are the hands that drop your trust these are the boots that kick you around this is the toungue that speaks on the inside these are the ears taht ring with hate this is the face thatll never change this is the fist that grinds you down this is the voice of silence no more

these are the legs in circles run this is the beating youll never know these are the lips that taste no freedom this is the feel thats not so safe this is the face youll never change this is the god that aint so pure this is the god that is not pure this is the voice of silence no more

We the people Are we the people?

Some kind of monster the monster lives

This is the face that stones you cold this is the moment that needs to breathe these are the claws that scratch these wounds this is the pain that never leaves this is the toungue that whips you down this is the burden of every man these are the screams that pierce your skin this is the voice of silence no more

this is the test of flesh and soul this is the trap that smell s so good this is the flood that drains these eyes these are the looks that chill to the bone these are the fears that swing over head these are the weights that hold you down this is the end that will never end this is the voice of silence n o more

we the people are we the people?

some kind of monster the monster lives



## Some kind of monster - 2/2

this is the cloud that swallows trust this is the black that uncolors us this is the face that you hide from this is the mask that comes undone

Ominous I'm in us...

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are we the people?

some kind of monster... the monster lives