

## fight fire with fire - 1/2

**Interprété par Metallica.**

Mama she has taught me well  
Told me when I was young  
Son your life's an open book  
Don't close it before it's done  
The brightest flame burns quickest  
Is what I heard they say  
A son's heart's owned to mother  
But I must find my way

Let my heart go  
Let your son grow  
Mama let your heart go  
Or let this heart be still

Rebel my new last name  
Wild blood in my veins  
Apron strings around my neck  
The mark that still remains  
Left home at an early age  
Of what I heard was wrong  
I never ask forgiveness  
For what I said is done

Let my heart go  
Let your son grow  
Mama let your heart go  
Or let this heart be still

Never I ask you  
But never I gave  
But you gave me your emptiness  
And now take to my grave  
Never I ask you  
But never I gave  
But you gave me your emptiness  
And now take to my grave  
So let this heart be still

Mama now I'm coming home  
I'm not all you wished of me  
But a mother's love for her son  
Unspoken, hear me be  
Yeah I took your love for granted  
And all the things you said to me  
I need your arms to welcome me  
But a cold stone's all I see

## fight fire with fire - 2/2

Let my heart go  
Let your son grow  
Mama let your heart go  
Or let this heart be still

Let my heart go  
Mama let my heart go  
You never let my heart go  
So let this heart be still

Never I ask you  
But never I gave  
But you gave me your emptiness  
And now take to my grave  
Never I ask you  
But never I gave  
But you gave me your emptiness  
And now take to my grave  
So let this heart be still