UNTIL IT SLEEPS

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderate Rock

Am

Where do I take this pain of mine?

I run but it stays...

*Recorded a half step lower.

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right by my side.

So tear me open, pour me out. There's things inside.

...that scream and shout. And the pain still hates me,

so hold me until it sleeps.
G
F

G
F

Am

Just like the curse, just like the stray.
So tell me why you've chosen me.

You feed it once.
Don't want your grip.

and now it stays.
don't want your greed.
now it stays.
Don't want it.
1. So tear me open, but beware,
there's things inside.

2. I'll tear me open, make you gone.
No more can you

without a care.
And the dirt still stains me,

hurt anyone.
And the fear still shakes me,

To Coda

so wash me so hold me
until I'm clean.
It grips you, so hold me.
It stains you, so hold me...

It hates you, so hold me...

It holds you, so hold me...

until it sleeps. (Until it sleeps,}
_until it sleeps._

2. Em D/E D/F# Em
   It holds you, holds you, holds you _until it sleeps._

   (Until it sleeps, until it sleeps, until it sleeps.)

   _until it sleeps._
I'll tear me open, make you gone. No longer will you hurt anyone. And the hate still shapes me, so hold me.
un - til it sleeps. (Un - til it sleeps,
un - til it sleeps, un - til it sleeps.
un - til it sleeps.)

rit.