HIT THE LIGHTS

Words and Music by James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderate Rock $\text{d} = 144$

Intro

Faster $\text{d} = 160$

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1. No life till leather. We’re gonna kick some ass tonight.

2. See additional lyrics

1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Fill 1 2nd time;
w/Fill 2 3rd time

Rhy. D5 G D5 D5
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

(w/Rhy. Fig. 1)
A5(7) C5 D5 G5

1st bars only)
C5 D5 G5

Got the metal madness. When our fans start scream-in’ it’s right.

Well alright, yeah.

When we start to rock we never will stop again.

Hit the lights.

Fill 1 (end of Interlude I)

Fill 2 (end of Interlude II)
w/Riff A
N.C.

w/Rhy. Fig. 4
A₇⁵
C₅
A₇⁵
D₅

w/Riff A (3 times)
N.C.

A₇⁵
Sil.

Additional Lyrics

2. Know our fans are insane.
   We're gonna blow this place away
   With volume higher
   Than anything today. The only way.
   When we start to rock we never, etc.

3. With all out screamin'
   We're gonna rip right through your brain.
   We got the lethal power.
   It's causin' you sweet pain: Oh sweet pain.
   When we start to rock we never, etc.
1. By the last breath the fourth winds blow, Better raise your ears. The sound of hooves knock at your door, Lock up your wife and children now. It's time to wield the blade. For now you've got some company.

Horsemen are drawing nearer. On leather steeds they ride.

They've come to take your life.

On through the dead of night, with the Four Horsemen ride.

Or choose your fate and die!

Oh, yeah, yeah!

Coda I

E5 Gtr. I & II N.C.(E5) Play 7 times

2nd time D.S. al Coda I

3rd time to Coda II
Bridge
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (8 times)
N.C.(E5)

Time has taken its toll on you... The lines that crack your face...
N.C.(E5)

Famine, your body it has torn through... Withered in every place...
N.C.(E5)

Pestilence, for what you had to endure... For what you have put others through... Death, deliverance for you for sure... Now there's nothing you can do...
Additional Lyrics

2. You've been dying since the day you've been born,
   You know it's all been planned,
   The quartet of deliverance rides,
   A sinner once, a sinner twice,
   No need for confession now,
   'Cause now you've got the fight of your life. (To Coda)

3. So gather round young warriors now
   And saddle up your steeds,
   Killing scots with demon swords,
   Now is the death of doers of wrong,
   Swing the judgment hammer down,
   Safely inside armor, blood, guts and sweat. (To Chorus)
MOTORBREATH

Words and Music by James Hetfield

Fast Rock \( \frac{3}{80} \)

Gtr. I & II

(Drums)

Intro

\( \text{A5 A5# G5 B5 N.C.,(G5)} \)"
Motor-breath. It's how I live my life.

I can't take it any other way. Motor-breath. The sign of living fast. It is going to take your breath away.

N.C.

Guitar solo I

Gtr. III

w/Wah

* w/Wah

**Leave Wah on throughout solo.

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrns. I & II)
Additional Lyrics

2. Don't stop for nothin', it's full speed or nothin'.
I'm takin' down you know whatever's in my way.
Getting your kicks as you're shooting the line.
Sending the shivers up and down my spine. (To Chorus)

3. Those people who tell you not to take chances,
They are all missing on what life's about.
You only live once so take hold of the chance.
Don't end up like others, same song and dance. (To Chorus)
JUMP IN THE FIRE

Moderate Rock \( \frac{\text{bpm}}{} = 176 \)

Intro
N.C. Gtr. 1 - Rhy. Fig. 1

\[ \text{Chord: C5, Bb5} \]

(*Doubled by 2nd gr.)

N.C.
P.M.

\[ \text{Chord: C5, Bb5} \]

N.C.
P.M.

\[ \text{Chord: C5, Bb5} \]

N.C.
P.M.

\[ \text{Chord: C5, Bb5} \]

Rhy. Fig. 2

\[ \text{Chord: Bb5, F, C5} \]

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

\[ \text{Chord: Bb5, C5} \]

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1st Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)
N.C.

Down in the depths of my fiery home, the summons bell will chime.

Tempting you and all the earth to join our sinful kind. There's a job to be done and I'm the one, you people make me do it.

Now it's time for your fate and I won't hesitate to pull you down into this pit. So come on!

Jump in the fire!

2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)
N.C.

With Hell in my eyes and with death in my veins the end is closing in.

Feeding on the minds of men and from their souls within.

My dis-
3rd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)
N.C.

Jump by your will... or be taken by force... I'll get you either way...
Try - ing to keep the hell - fire lit, I'm stalk - ing you as prey. Liv - ing

your life as me... I am you see. There's part of me in ev - ry - one...

So, reach down, grab my hand, walk with me through the land, come home where you be - long.

So come on!

Jump in the fire!

So come on!

Jump in the fire!

Come on, jump, baby, now!

Outro

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (till fade)
1. Late at night, all systems go, you've come to see the show. We do our best, you're the rest, you make it real you know.

There's a feeling deep inside that drives you fuckin' mad. A feeling of a hammerhead, you need it oh so bad.

Drama starts to flow. You're thrashing all around.

Acting like a maniac. Whip-lash!

[1.2.3.]

Fill 1 (end of guitar solo)
E5

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)

Whip-lash!

A5 A5 G5 E5

P.M.-------------------------i
Additional Lyrics

2. Bang your head against the stage like you never did before.
   Make it ring, make it bleed, make it really sore.
   In a frenzied madness with your leather and your spikes.
   Heads are bobbing around, it's hot as hell tonight. (To Chorus)

3. Here on stage the Marshall noise is piercing through your ear.
   It kicks your ass, kicks your face, exploding feeling nears.
   Now's the time to let it rip, to let it fuckin' loose.
   We're gathered here to maim and kill 'cause this is what we choose. (To Chorus)

4. Show is through, the metal's gone, it's time to hit the road.
   Another town, another gig, again we will explode.
   Hotel rooms and motorways, life out here is raw.
   But we'll never stop, we'll never quit 'cause we're Metallica. (To Chorus)
PHANTOM LORD

Words and Music by James Hetfield,
Lars Ulrich and Dave Mustaine

Moderate Rock \( \text{d} = 108 \)

Intro
N.C.
Synth. arr. for grtr.

\[ \text{Gtr. I} \]
\[ \text{Gtr. II} \]

w/Fill 2 (2nd time only)

w/Fill 1 (1st time only)

1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

Play 4 times Rhy. A5

C5
B5
G5

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
D5
E5

deaf-ning sound of met-al nears...

w/Slide (Gtr. I)

Fill 1

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Your body's waiting for his whips. The taste of leather on your lips.

Chorus

Hear the cry of war. Louder than before. With his sword in hand to control the land. Crushing metal strikes on this fright'ning night.

Fall onto your knees for the Phantom Lord.

2nd time to Coda I;
3rd time to Coda II

*D.S. al Coda I

*Gtr. I only.
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (4 times)
E G5 F#5 G5 C5 B5
@open
locus f
Full
P
Full
P
Full
P
15 12 10 12 14 12 12 14 12 14 12 12 12 12 14 12
12 12 12 12 12 12 7 9 7 9 7 7
Sl.

Slower \( \text{\( \frac{d}{66} \)} \)
N.C.
Gtr. III & IV

Gtr. I & II
Em
Em/G
F#m7(b9)
Fmaj711

Interlude
Gt. III & IV (clean electrics)
Play 8 times

* Downstemmed notes indicated to right of slash in TAB.
** VIO refers to Gtr. III & IV only.

Play 4 times
Gtr. I & II
Faster \( \text{\( \frac{d}{96} \)} \)

Gtr. III & IV

Faster \( \text{\( \frac{d}{152} \)} \)
Rhy. Fig. 6 (Gtr. I & II) (cont'd in slashes)

w/Wah as filter

w/Rhy. Fig. 6 (3 times)
A5 C5 B5 G5
@open
trem. pick

sl.

sl.

sl.

sl.

sl.

sl.
Additional Lyrics

2. Victims falling under chains,
   You hear them crying dying pains,
   Fists of terror breaking through,
   Now there’s nothing you can do. (To Chorus)

3. The leathery armies have prevailed,
   The Phantom Lord has never failed,
   Smoke is lifting from the ground,
   The rising volume metal sound. (To Chorus)
NO REMORSE

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. I & II)
N.C.(E5)

C5 N.C.(E5) A5 A#5 B5

1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)
N.C.(E5)

1. No mercy for
what we're doing.
No thought to even what we've done...
We don't need to
feel the sorrow.
No remorse for the helpless one...
War without end...

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (3½ times)
N.C.
a tempo
No remorse.
No repent.
We don't care what it meant.
Another day,

Rhy. Fill 1
C5 B5

w/Rhy. Fill 1
C5 B5

w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. I & II)
N.C. C5 B5

another death.
another sorrow, another breath.

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. I & II)
N.C. C5 B5
Double time feel

Bridge
A5
C5
A5
D5
C5
B5
C5
B5

Bullets are flying. People are dying.
War machines going. Blood starts to flowing.

Rhy. Fig. 6 (Gtrs. I & II)
A5
C5
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

Madness surrounding. All hell's breaking loose.
No mercy given to anyone here.

Soldiers are hounding. Bodies are mounting. Cannons are shouting to take their abuse.
Furious fighting. Swords are like lightning. It all becomes frightening. You know death is near.
Additional Lyrics

2. Blood feeds the war machine
   As it eats a way across the land.
   We don't need to feel the sorrow.
   No remorse is the one command. (To Pre-chorus)

3. Only the strong survive.
   No will to save the weaker race.
   We're ready to kill all corners.
   Like a loaded gun right at your face. (To Pre-chorus)
1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Riff C (4 times)
N.C.(ES)

1. Scanning the scene in the city tonight. We're looking for you to start up a fight.

There's an evil feeling in our brain but it's nothing new. You know it drives us insane.

Pre-chorus (end Rhy. Fig. 2) w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

Rhy. Fig. 2: A C5 D5 C5 A C5 D5 C5


2. w/Riff B (2 times)

Searching. Seek and destroy.

Chorus
Rhy. G5y
Fig. 3

F♯5 F5

(2nd time to Coda I; 3rd time to Coda II) w/Rhy. Fig. 1

G5 A5 G5 A5 N.C.(ES)

(3rd time:) 2. There is searching. Seek and destroy.

Fill 1

Fill 2

N.C.(ES) G5 A5 G5 A5

D.S. at Coda I

Play 3 times

Coda I w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (1st 2 bars only)

G5 E5 F♯5 F5

E

(Drums)

Faster = 208
Substitute Rhy. Fill 1 (2nd, 3rd & 4th times)
N.C.(A5) C5 N.C.(A5) B5 N.C.(A5)
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

Guitar solo
N.C.

Play 4 times
Gtr. III G5

F#5 F5 Full

G5 F#5 F5

N.C.(E5)

Full

G5 F#5 F5 N.C.(E5)

Full 1/2

Rhy. Fill 1

P.M. P.M. P.M.

5 0 7 0 7 0
2. There is no escape and that's for sure.
   This is the end we won't take anymore.
   Say goodbye to the world you live in.
   You've always been taking, but now you're giving. (To Pre-chorus)

3. Our brains are on fire with the feeling to kill,
   And it won't go away until our dreams are fulfilled,
   There is only one thing on our minds.
   Don't try running away 'cause you're the one we will find. (To Pre-chorus)
1, Thunder and lightning. The gods take revenge. Senseless destruction.

2, Victims of fury are cowardly now. Running for safety.

3, Stabbing the harlot to pay for her sins. Leaving the virgin.

Suicide running as if it were free. Rippling and tearing.

Oh! Through the mist and the madness. We're trying to get the message to you.
2. Chained and shadowed to be left behind,
Nine and one thousand.
Metal militia for your sacrifice,
Iron-clad soldiers.
Join or be conquered, the low of the land,
What will befall you?
The metallization of your inner soul,
Twisting and turning. (To Pre-chorus)

3. We are one as we all are the same,
Fighting for one cause.
Leather and metal are our uniforms,
Protecting what we are.
Joining together to take on the world
With our heavy metal.
Spreading the message to everyone here.
Come let yourself go. (To Pre-chorus)
Fast Rock $ \frac{j}{d} = 192$

Intro

D5
Gtrs. I & II
Rhy. Fig. 1

Play 3 times
N.C. (E5)

1st, 2nd Verses
N.C. (E5)

1. Let us have peace, let us have life...
Let us escape the cruel night...

2. Save us from fate, save us from hate...
Save ourselves before it's too late...

Rhy. Fig. 2

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*Two gtrs. arr. for one.

*While damping strings w/L.H., tap w/edge of pick at frets indicated.
In time $J = 240$

Free time

Harm.

(Gtr. I out)

let ring

Harm.

(7)

Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. I & II)

(8th time: 1. My

1st, 2nd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (8 times)

mother was a witch,
watches my mother die,

Bb5 A5 N.C.(E5) G5 A5 Bb5 A5

Thankless little bitch
Revenge now I sought

for the
1. On with the action now, I'll strip your pride.

2. I'll spread your blood around, I'll see you ride.

3. Your face is scarred with steel, wounds deep and neat.

Like a double dozen before ya, smells so sweet.

(w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (3 times))

1. On with the action now, I'll strip your pride.

2. I'll spread your blood around, I'll see you ride.

3. Your face is scarred with steel, wounds deep and neat.

Like a double dozen before ya, smells so sweet.
Additional Lyrics

2. I'll make my residence, I'll watch your fire.
   You can come with me, sweet desire.
   My face is long forgot, my face not my own.
   Sweet and timely whore, take me home. *(To Chorus II)*

3. My soul is longing for, await my heir,
   Sent to avenge my mother, sleep myself
   My face is long forgot, my face not my own.
   Sweet and timely whore, take me home. *(To Chorus II)*