Verse

Life it seems will fade
1. Things not what they used

a way,
drift ing furth er ev ery day.
to be,
miss ing one in side of me.

Am

Getting lost within my self,
Death ly lost this can’t be real,

no thing mat ters no

can not stand this hell

one else.
I have lost the will to live,
Emp ti ness is fill ing me,

I feel.
simply nothing more to give.

There is nothing more to the point of agony.

Growing darkness takes for me.

I need the end to set me free.

he's gone.

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

To Coda

P.M. P.M. P.M.
D. [Coda] (with repeats)

Coda

Bridge

1. No-one but me can save my self but it's too late.
2. Yes-ter-day seems as though it ne-ver ex-is-ted.

Now I can't think, think why I should even try.
Death greets me warm, now I will just say good-bye.
Outro

Repeat to fade
Carpe Diem Baby

Words & Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich & Kirk Hammett

Intro  \( \frac{1}{4} \) 72

Play 3 times

Gtr. cue

Tune gtr. down a semitone

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2. Draw lead, piss wine, sink teeth, all mine. Stoke fire, break neck.
3. Live win, dare fail, eat dirt, bite the nail. Strip smile, lose cool.

bleed the day and break the rule. 1. Live win, dare, fail eat the dirt and bite the nail.

suffer through this cheat on death. 2. Hug the curve, lose the time, tear the map and shoot the sign.

bleed the dam and break the rule.

Then make me miss you, (Gtr.)

then make me miss you. (Gtr.)
So wash your face away with dirt, it don't feel good until it hurts.

To Coda Ø

so take this world and shake it, come squeeze and suck the day,

come carpe diem baby.
Come make me miss you.

Come carpe diem baby.

Come carpe diem baby. (Gtr.)
Creeping Death

Words & Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Cliff Burton & Kirk Hammett

Intro

D - 204

P.M. Gtr. cue

E5

D5

Em

E5

Em

D

A5

G5

D/F#

E5

Play 8 times

E5

G5

E5

G5

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Verse

Slaves, He-brews born to serve, to the phar-
Now, let my people go, land of Gosh-
I rule the midnight air, the de-stroy-

- roah... Heed to his every word, live in fear...
- en... Go, I will be with thee, bush of fire...
- er... Born, I shall soon be there, dead-ly mass...
So let it be written, so let it be done...

I'm sent here by the chosen one.

So let it be written. So let it be done...

to kill the first born pharaoh's son.
Play 4 times

Bridge

Die by my hand I creep across the land
E5
F5
D5
E5
G5
F5

--- killing first born man. ---
(Gtr.)

E5

P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M.
P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M.

2 2 2 2 2 2 3 2
0 0 0 0 0 0

D. al Coda

E5/B
E5
F5/C
A5

Play 6 times

E5
D5
C5
B5
C5
B5
A5
C5

P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M. -| P.M.

0 0 7 7 5 5 3 2
5 4 3 2 3 2

Enter Sandman

Words & Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich & Kirk Hammett

Intro

Gtr. cue

1,2.

3.
Verse

1. Say your prayers little one, don't forget my son, to include everyone.
2. Something's wrong, shut the light, heavy thoughts tonight, and they aren't of Snow White.
I tuck you in, warm within, keep you free from sin.
Dreams of war, dreams of liars, dreams of dragon's fire.

Pre-chorus
’till the sandman he comes, and of things that will bite.
Sleep with one eye open,

Chorus
gripping your pillow tight. Exit light.

To Coda
Enter night. Take my hand. We're
off to never never land.

D. \$ al Coda \$

off to never never land.

Coda \$

Gtr. solo

0 0 0 0 3 0 0

2 0 2 0 4 2 2 0

2 0 2 0 4 2 2 0

2 0 2 0 4 2 2 0

2 0 2 0 4 2 2 0

2 0 2 0 4 2 2 0

2 0 2 0 4 2 2 0
Spoken: Now I lay me down to sleep, I die before I wake.

(Now I lay me down to sleep) pray the Lord my soul to keep, (pray the Lord my soul to keep). (If I die before I wake) pray the Lord my soul to take, 

Hush little baby don’t say a word.

And never mind that noise you heard. It’s just the beats under.
your bed, in your closet, in your bed.

Exit light. Enter night.

Grain of sand We're off to never never land.

Outro
For Whom The Bell Tolls

Words & Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich & Cliff Burton

Intro

- 120

F♯5
E5
F♯5
E5

Gr. cue

Play 6 times

F♯5
E5 G5 F♯5 F5
repeat sequence

E5 F♯5 G5 A5
Verse

Make his flight on the hill in the early day, constant chill deep inside.
Take a look to the sky just before you die, it's the last time he will.
Shouting gun, on they run through the endless grey. On they fight, for they're right.

Blackened roar, massive roar fills the crumbling sky. Shattered goal fills his soul.

---

Yes but who's to say? For a hill men would kill. Why? They do not know.

---

Suffered wounds test their pride. Men of five still alive.

Heard the silence so loud. Crack of dawn all is gone.

---

through the raging glow. Gone insane from the pain that they surely know.

except the will to be. Now they see what will be blind eyes to see.
For whom the bell tolls.
Time marches on.
For whom the bell tolls.

Repeat to fade
Verse

1. Down in the depths of my fiery home, the
(2.) hell in my eyes and with death in my veins, the
3. Jump by your will or be taken by force, I'll

summons bell will chime.
end is closing in.
get you either way.

Tempting you and
Feeding on the
Try-ing to keep the
all the earth, to join our sinful kind. There's a
minds of men, and from their souls with in. My dis-
hell fire lit, I'm stalking you as prey. Living

job to be done and I'm the one, you people make me do it.
ciples all shout to search you out. And they always shall obey.
your life as me, I'm you you see. There's part of me in every one.

Now it's time for your fate and I won't hesitate to pull you
Follow me now my child not the meek or the mild, but
So reach down, grab my hand, walk with me through the land, come

Chorus

down into this pit. So come on! P.M.
do just as I say. (Gtr.)
home where you belong.
Jump in the fire.

So come on!

Jump in the fire.
1. C\textsuperscript{5}  B\textsuperscript{b5}  B\textsuperscript{b5}

2. C\textsuperscript{5}  B\textsuperscript{b5}  B\textsuperscript{b5}

2. With

Play 8 times then

D. \textsuperscript{Coda} al Coda \textsuperscript{Coda}

Coda \textsuperscript{Coda}  C\textsuperscript{5}  B\textsuperscript{b5}  G\textsuperscript{5}  F\textsuperscript{5}

So come on! P.M. (Gr.)

Jump in the fire. P.M. (Gr.)
So come on!

P.M.
(Gtr.)

Jump in the fire.

P.M.
(Gtr.)

Come on jump baby now!

Outro

Repeat to fade
The Memory Remains

Words & Music by James Hetfield & Lars Ulrich

Intro

Fortune, fame, mirror vain gone insane but the memory remains.

Verse

1. Heavy rings on fingers wave, another star denies the grave.
2. Heavy rings hold cigar-ettes up to lips that time forgets.
See the nowhere crowd cry
the nowhere tears of honour.
Like twisted vines that grow,
while the Hollywood sun
sets behind your back.
And can't the band play on?

hide and swallow mansions whole,
and dim the light of an already
faded prima donna,
for tune fame, mirror vain,
gone insane.

Just listen they play my song,
ash to ash dust to dust.

fa - ded pri - ma don - na.

Chorus
Fortune fame, mirror vain,
gone insane but the memory re -
Drift a-way, fade a-way, lit-tle god-dess. 
Ash to ash, dust to dust.

Chorus

fad'e to black. 
For-tune fame, mir-ror vain, gone in-sane.

For-tune fame, mir-ror vain, gone in-sane but the me-mo-ry re-mains.

Outro

Ash to ash, dust to dust, fade to black, the me-mo-ry re-mains.
Yeah to this faded prima donna yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Dance little tin goddess dance.

Repeat ad lib to fade

(Da,)
Sad But True
Words & Music by James Hetfield & Lars Ulrich

\( \mathbb{6} = D \quad \mathbb{3} = G \)
\( \mathbb{6} = G \quad \mathbb{3} = B \)
\( \mathbb{4} = D \quad \mathbb{1} = E \)

Intro

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{G}^5 \\
\text{A}^5 \\
\text{G}^5
\end{array} \]

Gr. cue

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{P.M.} \\
\text{P.M.} \\
\text{P.M.}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
G \quad 8 \quad 8 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 1 \quad 1 \quad 8 \quad 3 \quad 5 \quad 4 \quad 3 \quad 1 \quad 3 \quad 1
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{A}^5 \text{sus}^2 \\
\text{D}^5
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
P.M. \\
P.M. \\
P.M.
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
3 \\
1 \\
0 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 5 \quad 0 \quad 1 \quad 0 \quad 3 \quad 0
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{C}^5
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
P.M. \\
P.M. \\
P.M.
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
2 \quad 2 \quad 6 \quad 5 \quad 0 \quad 1 \quad 0 \quad 3 \quad 0 \quad 3 \quad 0 \quad 3 \quad 5 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 5 \quad 5
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
8 \quad 8 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 5 \quad 0 \quad 5 \quad 5
\end{array} \]

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Verse

D5

1. Hey! I'm your life,
2. You, you're my mask,
3. Hate, I'm your hate,

D5

They, they betray, I'm your only true friend now.
Do, do my work do my dirty work scapegoat.
Hey, I'm your life, I'm the one who took you there.

Ab5

I'm the one who takes you there.
You're my cover my shelter.
I'm your hate when you want love.

C5

Hey! I'm your life
You're my mask, you're the one who's blamed.
Pay, pay the price, pay for nothing's fair.

D5

Hey! I'm your life
I'm the one who cares.

D5}

TAB

5-0-5-5

5-0-5-5

3-0

3-0

1-3-3

1-3-3

1-3-3

1-3-3

1-3-3
Chorus

I'm forever there, you're the one who's shamed. I'm your dream, make you real.
I'm your eyes when you must
I no longer care.

steal. I'm your pain when you can't feel, sad but true.

1. I'm your dream, mind a-stray,
2. I'm your truth, tell-ing lies.

To Coda

I'm your eyes while you're away. I'm your pain while you repay.
I'm your reasons al-i-bis. I'm inside open your eyes.

1.

Sad but true.
Coda

I'm your

sad but true.

P.M.
Seek And Destroy

Words & Music by James Hetfield & Lars Ulrich

Intro

\[ \text{Play 8 times} \]

\[ \text{Play 4 times} \]

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Verse

1. Scanning the scene in the city tonight, we're looking for you to escape and that's for sure, this is the end we won't
(2.) brains are on fire with the feeling to kill. and it won't go away un-til our

start up a fight.
take any more.
dreams are fulfilled.

There's an evil feeling in our brains but it's
Say good-bye to the world you live in. You've
There is only one thing on our minds. Don't try

Pre-chorus

nothing new, you know it drives us insane.
always been taking but now you're giving.
run-ning a-way 'cause you're the one we will find.

nc.

hiding, you will pay. Dying, a thousand deaths. (Gtr.)
Coda ♩ ♩

G5
F♯5 F5 E5

Search-ing, seek and des-troy ha ha ha ha. (Gtr.)

F4♯ F5 E5 G5 F♯5 D5

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

E5

Play 4 times

G5 F♯5 A5 G5

P.M.

E5

N.C.

E5 Em7

9 7 9 8 7 5 9 7 9 8 7 5 9 7 9 8 7 5 9 7 9 8 7 5 8

0 0 0 0 7
The Unforgiven
Words & Music by James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich & Kirk Hammett

Intro

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{Play 4 times}
\end{array} \]

Gr. cue

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{C}
\text{G}
\text{E}^5
\text{A} \text{sus}^2
\text{C}
\text{G}
\text{E}
\text{A} \text{sus}^2
\text{C}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
0 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0
\end{array} \]
Verse

A5  E5  D5  A5  E5  D5

1. New blood joins this earth and quickly he's subdued. Through constant pain, disgrace the young.

A5

(2.) dedicate their lives to running all of his. He tries to please them all, this

E5  D5  A5

boy learns the rules. With time, the child draws in, this whipping boy done wrong. Det-

A5  E5  D5  A5

bit-ter man he is. Through-out his life the same, he's bat-tled con stan-ty. This

E5  D5  A5

prived of all his thoughts, the young man struggles on and on. He's known, ooh, a

E5  D5  A5

fight he can not win. A tired man they see no long-er cares. The

C5  A5  C5  G5  E5

vow un-to his own that ne-ver from this day, his will they'll take a-way.

old man then pre-pares to die re-gret full-y. That old man here is me.
Chorus

Am C G Em

What I've felt, what I've known, never shined through in what I've shown. Never be, never see, won't see what might have been. What I've felt, what I've known, never shined through in what I've shown.

To Coda

Ne-ver free, ne-ver me, so I dub thee un-for-given.

1. Am Asus2 Am

2. They
Coda

Am  C  G  Em  Am  C  G  E

- en. who-a-o. (Gtr.)

TAB

2 0 0 0 2 2 4 2 0 1 1 3 5 3

Am  C  G  E

N-e-ve-r  f-r-e-e  n-e-ve-r  m-e  s-o  I  d-u-b  t-h-e  e un-forgiv-

TAB

1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 0

Am  C  G  E  Am  C


TAB

2 0 4 0 2 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 2

G  E  Am  C  G  E

s-o  I  d-u-b  t-h-e  un-forgi-

TAB

0 0 1 1 2 0 0 2 0 4 0