1. Lashing out the action, returning the reaction.
2. Crushing all deceivers, mashing non-believers.
3. Circle of destruction, hammer comes crushing.

Weakening are ripped and torn away.
Never ending potency.
Power-house of energy.

Hypnotizing power, crushing all that cow.
Hungry violence, feeding off the weak.
Whipping up a fury, dominating fury.

Battery is here to stay!
Breeding on insanity!
We create the battery!

Smashing through the bounds, lunacy has found me.

Cannot stop the battery.

Pounding out aggression turns into obsession, cannot kill the battery!
Can-not kill the fam-ily, bat-ter-y has ground-ed me!

To Coda

Bat-ter-y!
*Add extra beat to bar 3 of Rhy. Fig. 2

Interlude

Play 3 times

Fill 1
1. End of passion play - crumbling away.
2. Needle works the way - never you betray.
3. Hell is worth all that - natural habitat.

I'm your source of self-destruction.
Life of death becoming clearer.
Just a rhyme without a reason.

Veins that pump with fear.
Pain monotonous.
Never ending maze.

Sucking darkest clear.
Ritual misery.
Drift on numbered days.

Lead your death's construction.
Chop your breakfast on a mirror.
Now your life is out of season.
N.C. (F'surt)

1. Taste me you will see,
    I will occupy,
    more is all you need.
    I will help you die.

Phy. Fig. 1A

end Rhy. Fig. 1A

how I'm killing you.
now I rule you too.

End Fig. 1A

Come crawling.

(fast-time feel)

Stay

D5 E5

C5 B5 D5 B5
(1) faster.  
(2) master.  
(3) faster.  

*Sing E. 2nd time only.

N.C. (B)  

be your master, master.  

Master of Puppets.  

pulling your strings.  

twisting your mind and smashing you  

dreams.  

Blinded by me, you can't see a thing.
Fill 4 (1st time only)

r. II (use previous voicings)

\[ E5 \quad D5 \quad C5 \quad A5 \quad B5 \quad D5 \]

\[ \text{r. I} \quad \text{r. II} \quad \text{r. III} \quad \text{r. IV} \quad \text{r. V} \quad \text{r. VI} \]

Repeat Rhy. Fig. 3 (2 times)

\[ F\#5 \quad G5 \quad F\#5 \quad G5 \quad F\#5 \quad G5 \quad F\#5 \quad G5 \quad \text{C}5 \quad F\#5 \quad G5 \quad F\#5 \quad G5 \quad C\#5 \quad \]

\[ \text{Master, master, where's the dream that I've been after? Master, master.} \]

\[ \text{promised only lies.} \quad \text{Laughter, laughter, all I hear or see is laughter.} \]

\[ \text{Laughter, laughter, laughing at my cries.} \]

\[ \text{Dim.} \]

\[ \text{dim.} \]
THE THING THAT SHOULD NOT BE

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

Medium Rock  \( \text{b} = 116 \)

\[ \text{DS}  \]

\[ \text{E5} \]

*Acous. glr.

\[ \text{F}(\text{is}) \]

\[ \text{DS}  \]

\[ \text{E5} \]

*Rhy. Fig. 1

\[ \text{DS}  \]

\[ \text{E5} \]

\[ \text{F}(\text{is}) \]

*Rhy. Fig. 2

\[ \text{DS}  \]

\[ \text{DS}  \]

\[ \text{B5} \]

*Elec. glr. \( \text{D5} \) \( \text{E5} \) \( \text{B5} \) \( \text{B5} \)

\[ \text{DS}  \]

\[ \text{C5} \]

\( \text{P.M.} \)

\( \text{P.M.} \)

Play 4 times

\[ \text{DS}  \]

\[ \text{DS} \]

\[ \text{D5} \]

\[ \text{C5} \]

\[ \text{B5} \]

\[ \text{E5} \]

\[ \text{C5} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

Rhy. Fig. 2

\[ \text{Am7} \]

\[ \text{D5} \]

\[ \text{D5} \]

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{D5} \text{m7} \]

\( \text{end Rhy. Fig. 3} \)

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

w/Rhy. Fig.

\( \text{Acous.} \)

\[ \text{DS}  \]

\[ \text{DS}  \]

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In madness you dwell.

Repeat and fade

you dwell.
nd Verses
y Fig. 1 (6 times)

Em add2 Em+5 Em7 add4 A add4 G Asus4

1. Welcome to where time stands still. No one leaves and no one will
build my fear of what's out there. Can not breathe the open air.

Moon is full, nearer seems to change. Just labeled mentally, they're
disorganized. Whisper things into my brain, as surging me that I'm insane.

*Sing vocal harmony 2nd time only.

Em add2 Em+5 Em7 sus4 A add4 G Asus4

Dream the same thing every right... I see our freedom in my sight

*Sing vocal harmony 1st time only.

Em add2 Em+5 Em7 add4 A add4 G Asus4

No locked doors, no windows barred. No things to make my brain seem scared.
Keep him tied, it makes him well. He's getting better, can't you tell?

III A (2 times)

Em add2 Em+5 Em7 add4 A add4 G Asus4

Sleep, my friend, and you will see that dream is my reality.

They

No more can they keep us in. Listen, damn it, we will win.

Em add2 Em+5 Em7 add4 A add4 G Asus4

I keep me locked up in this cage. Can't they see it's why my brain says rage?

They see it right, they see it well, but they think this saves us from our hell.
WELCOME HOME
(SANITARIUM)

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

Moderately $J = 98$

Intro

Moderately

Gr. I

Em

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Gr. II

Em

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Let ring

sim.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.

Play 4 times

Asus4

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)

Gr. II

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4

Em add2

Em+5

Em7add4

A add4

G

Asus4
1. Welcome to where time stands still.
   No one leaves and no one will.

2. Build my fear of what's out there.
   Can not breathe the open air.

Moon is full, never seems to change.
Just labeled mentally deranged.
Whisper things into my brain, assuring me that I'm insane.
They

Dream the same thing every night.
I see our freedom in my sight.
Think our heads are in their hands, but violent use brings violent plans.
*Sing vocal harmony 2nd time only.

No locked doors, no windows barred.
No things to make my brain seem scarred.
Keep him tied, it makes him well.
He's getting better; can't you tell?

*Sing vocal harmony 1st time only.

Sleep, my friend, and you will see that dream is reality.
No more can they keep us in.
Listen, damn it, we will win.

They

They

They

Riff A (Gtr. II)

mf P.M.

0 0 2 2 0 0 3 3 0 0 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 5 3 3 5 3
Gtrs. I & II

leave me be.

2nd time in Coda

just leave me alone.

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

Gtr. III

*Tab no. on left is for Gtr. III
DISPOSABLE HEROES

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

Moderately fast Rock \( \text{\#} 172 \)

Intro
Rhy. gtr.-Rhy. Fig. 1
F\(\sharp\)5 GS F\(\sharp\)5 N.C. (E5)

1st time w/Rhy. Fig. 1
(end Rhy. Fig. 1) 2nd time w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 3 bars only)
Lead E5

N.C. (E5)

F\(\#\)5 GS F\(\#\)5 ES

(es) w/Wah-wah

S
F\(\#\)5 GS F\(\#\)5 [1] ES

G\(\#\) (Lead gtr.)

(Rhy. gtr.)

Both gtr.

N.C. (E5)
Rhy. gtr.-Rhy. Fig. 2

F\(\#\)5

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 f\(\#\)2 times

Play 4 times (end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Lead gtr.

(Wah off)
Bodies fill the fields I see hungry heroes end
Barking of machine gun fire does nothing to me now
Life planned out before my birth nothing could I say

Rhy. Fig. 3

No one to play soldier now
Sounding of the clock that ticks
Had no chance to see my self

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)
no one to pretend
used to it some how.
moulded day by day.

Running blind through killing
more a man more stripes
looking back I rec

ing fields,
bred to kill them all.
you wear glory seeker trends.
nothing have I done.

Victim of what said
bodies fall the fields
left to die with on

should be a servant till I fall
I see the slaughter never ends
ly friend a lone I clench my gun

Solder boy made of clay now an empty shell
(end Rhy Fig 4)

Twenty one only son but he served us well

Bred to kill not to care do just as we say

Finished here greetings death he's yours to take away
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (2 times)

Back to the front... You will do what I... say, when I... say.

(end Rhy. Fig. 5)

Back to the front... You will die when I... say you must die.

1st, 2nd times w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (1st 3 bars only)
3rd time w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (complete)

Bridge w/Rhy. Fig. 6 (2 times)

Why am I dying? Kill, have no fear.

Lie, live off lying. Hell, hell is here...
Why am I dying? Kill, have no fear.

Live off lying. Hell, hell is here.

I was born for dying.
1. Sphincter from the start
2. Marvel at his tricks

Cir-cus comes to town.
Blind de-votion came,
Time for lust, time for lie, time to kiss your life good-bye.

Send me money, send me green. Heaven you will meet.

Make a contribution and you'll get a better seat.

Bow to Lep-er Mes-siah.
Witchery, weakening, sees the sheep are gathering.
Set the trap, hypnotize, Now you follow.

Guitar solo
Rhy. Fig. 3 (E5)

F
G5
A5
E5

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

F
G
D
A5
B5

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

E5

Photo

G5
A5

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

E

D
A5
B5

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

((Rhythm: Fig. 3))
(Ds)
(As)
(Bs)

Interlude
E5
F5
G5
A5

P.M.
E5

Ds
As
Bs

P.C.

E5
Ds
Ds
C15
E5
E5
Ds
C15

Time for lust...
Time for lie...
Time to kiss your life... good-bye...

...
Send me money, send me green. Heaven you will meet.
Make a contribution and you'll

get a better seat.

N.C.

lie.

lie.

lie.

(2nd time)
ORION

Music by
James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich,
and Cliff Burton

Medium Rock \( j = 128 \)

Intro
N.C. (E5)
(Synth. arr. for gtr.)

Bm/D
B/D\( \flat \)

Play 8 times
Em
Gtr. II

(Fade in) grad. cresc.

Bm
B

Play 6 times

\( \text{Gtr. II} \)

| 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |

\( \text{Gtr. I} \)

| 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |

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Slowly, in \( \frac{4}{4} = 54 \)
Bass solo
(w/Ad lub gtr. effects w/delay)

*Chords implied by bass.
We chew and spit you out. We laugh, you scream and shout.

All flee, with fear you run. You'll know just where we come from. Damage, Incorporated!

Go!