Ride The Lightning

Fight Fire With Fire Ride The Lightning For Whom The Bell Tolls Fade To Black Trapped Under Ice Escape Creeping Death The Call Of Ktulu **Fight Fire With Fire**

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



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4. Soon to fill our lungs, the hot winds of death. The gods are laughing, so take your last breath. (To Chorus) **Ride The Lightning**

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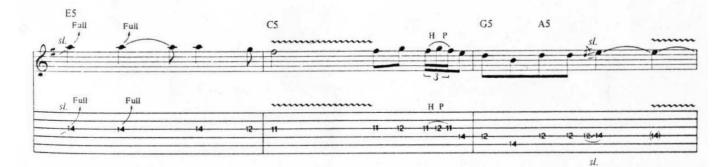
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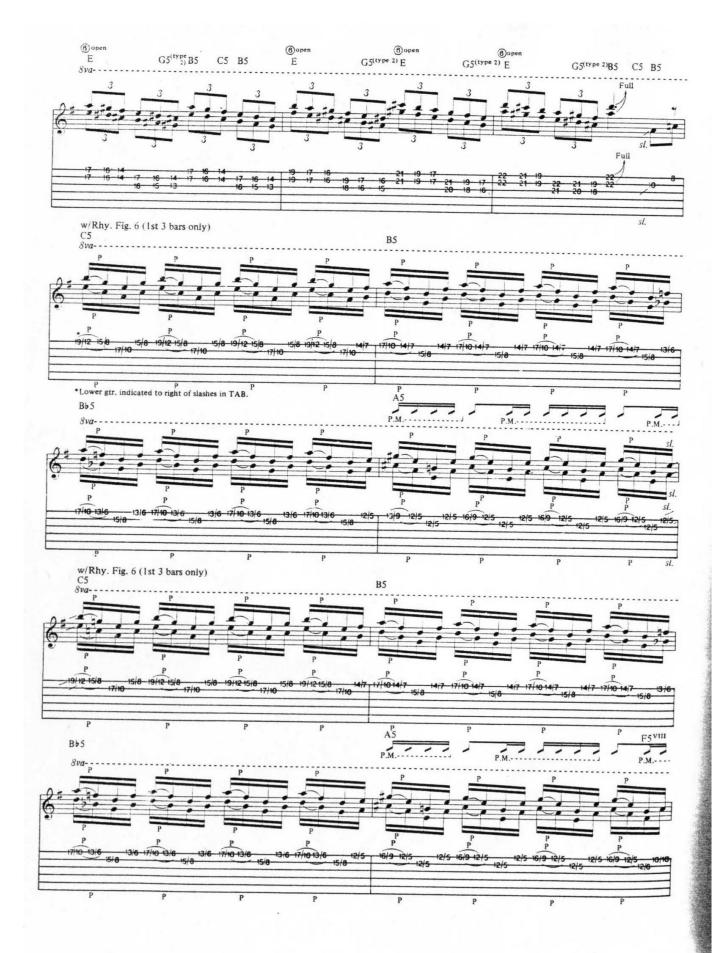


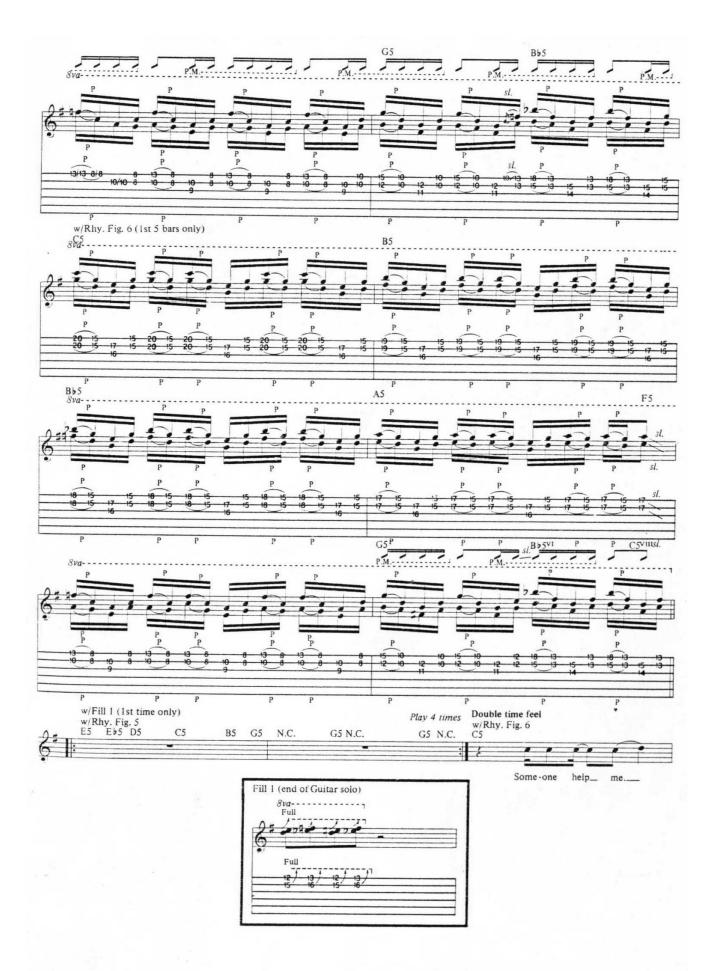




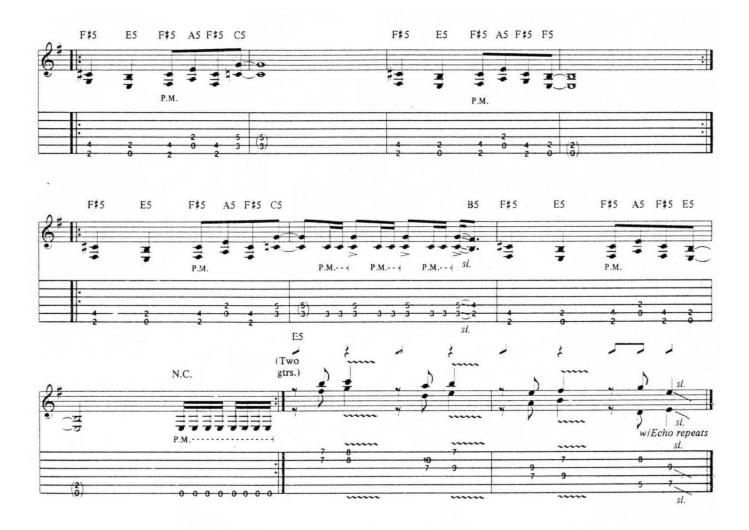












Additional Lyrics

- Wait for the sign To flick the switch of death. It's the beginning of the end. Sweat, chilling cold, As I watch death unfold. Consciousness my only friend. My fingers grip with fear. What am I doing here? (To Chorus)
- 3. Time moving slow. The minutes seem like hours. The final curtain call I see. How true is this? Just get it over with. If this is true, just let it be. Wakened by horrid scream. Freed from this frightening dream. (To Chorus)

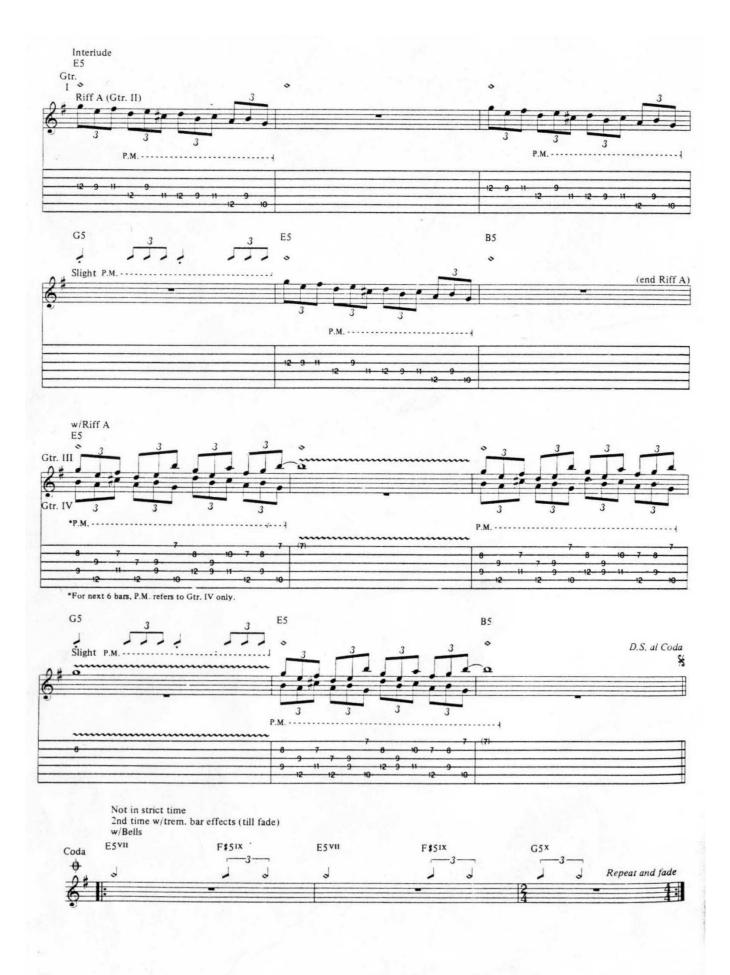
For Whom The Bell Tolls

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Fade To Black

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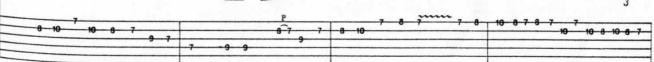
















Trapped Under Ice

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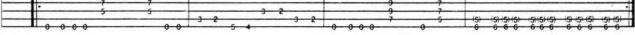


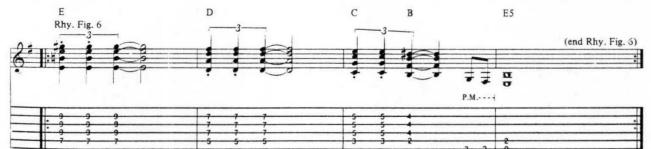












Bridge w/Rhy. Fig. 6 (2 times)



(Scream) from my soul.___ (Fate.) Mys - ti - fied.____ (Hell) for - ev - er more.__







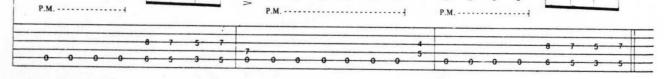
Additional Lyrics

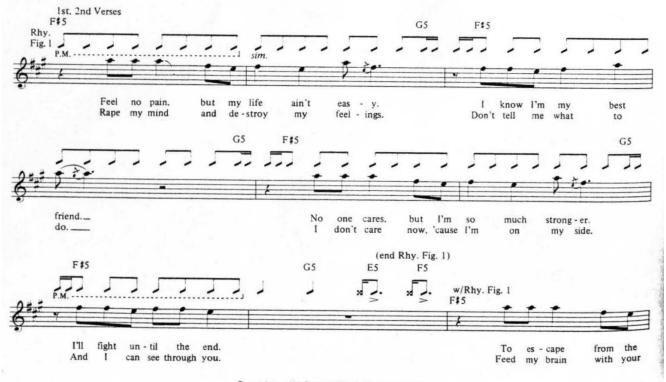
- Crystalized as I lay here and rest.
 Eyes of glass stare directly at death.
 From deep sleep I have broken away.
 No one knows, no one hears what I say. (To Chorus)
- No release from my cryonic state.
 What is this? I've been stricken by fate.
 Wrapped up tight, cannot move, can't break free.
 Hand of doom has a tight grip on me. (To Chorus)

Escape

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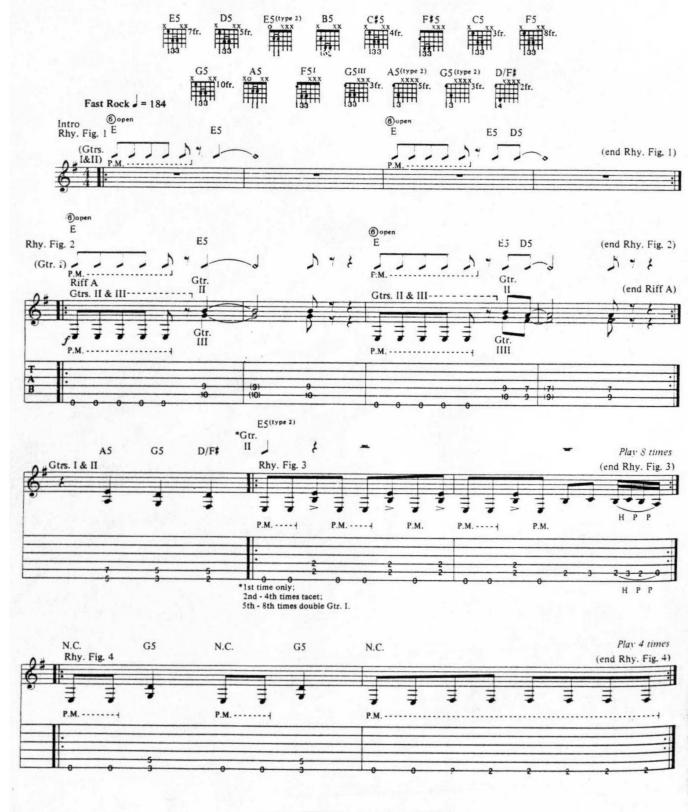






Creeping Death

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



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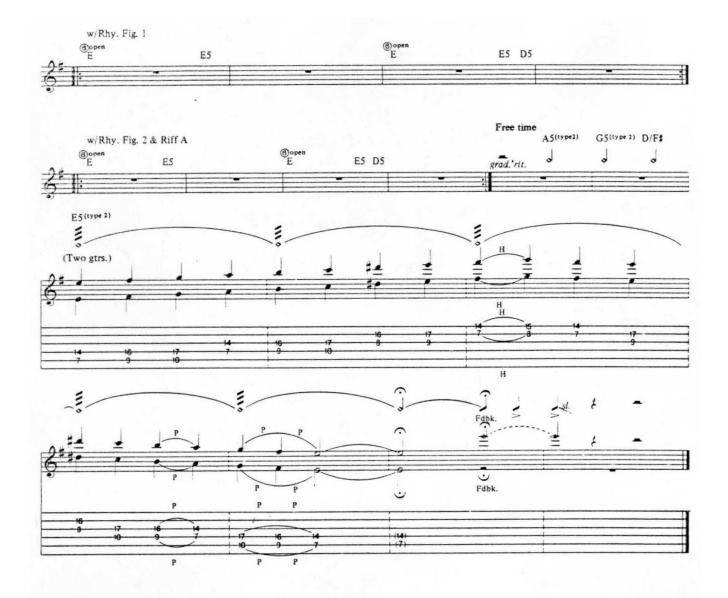












Additional Lyrics

Now, let my people go, land of Gosiien.
 Go, I will be with thee, bush of fire.
 Blood running red and strong down the Nile.
 Plague, Darkness three days long, hail to fire. (To Chorus)

I rule the midnight air, the destroyer.
 Born. I shall soon be there, deadly mass.
 I creep the steps and floor, final darkness.
 Blood. Lamb's blood, painted door, I shall pass. (To Chorus)

The Call Of Ktulu

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*Tap w/edge of pick.





