Harvester of Sorrow

Metallica

My life suffocates
Planting seeds of hate
I've loved, turned to hate
Trapped far beyond my fateI give, you take
This life that I forsake
Been cheated of my youth
You turned this lie to truth
Anger, misery

You'll suffer unto meHarvester of sorrow

Language of the mad

Harvester of sorrow

Pure black looking clear

My work is done soon here

Try getting back to meGet back which used to be

Drink up, shoot in

Let the beatings begin

Distributor of painYour loss becomes my gain

Anger, miseryYou'll suffer unto me

Harvester of sorrowLanguage of the mad

Harvester of sorrow

All have said their prayers

Invade their nightmares

To see into my eyes

You'll find where murder lies

Infanticide

Harvester of sorrow

Language of the mad

Harvester of sorrow

Language of the mad

Harvester of sorrow

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