

# Metallica, Holier Than Thou

(Hetfield / Ulrich)

No more  
The crap rolls out your mouth again  
Haven't changed, your brain is still gelatin  
Little whispers circle around your head  
Why don't you worry about yourself instead?

Who are you? Where ya been? Where ya from?  
Gossip burning on the tip of your tongue  
You lie so much you believe yourself  
Judge not lest ye be judged yourself

Holier than thou  
You are  
Holier than thou  
You are

You know not

Before you judge me, take a look at you  
Can't you find something better to do?  
Point the finger, slow to understand  
Arrogance and ignorance go hand in hand

It's not who you are, it's who you know  
Others' lives are the basis of your own  
Burn your bridges and build them back with wealth  
Judge not lest ye be judged yourself

Holier than thou  
You are  
Holier than thou  
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You know not

Who the hell are you?