Metallica, -Human

Don't you leave me Father Time Take me with you Tell me does your sun still shine Come squeeze the world and drip it down my throat... oh yeah Down my throat again... woooah

You got to breathe man, breathe! Coming up for Air Breathe man, breathe! Coming up for Air

Touch me so I think I'm here Skin my senses Barely breathing Minus Human Please squeeze the world and drip it down my throat again Down my throat again... woooah

You got to breathe man, breathe! Coming up for Air Breathe man, breathe! Coming up for Air

You got to breathe man, breathe! Coming up for Air Breathe man, breathe! Coming up for...