

# Metallica, If Darkness Had a Son

Temptation  
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The beast still shouts for what it's yearning  
He stokes the fire, desire burning  
The never-ending quenchless craving  
The unforgiving misbehaving

If darkness had a son, here I am  
Temptation is his father  
If darkness had a son, here I am  
I bathe in holy water  
Temptation, leave me be

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So paint your eyes as black as sorrow  
Hide yourself behind tomorrow  
The nightmares search for infiltration  
In domination, captivation

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Temptation is his father  
If darkness had a son, here I am  
I bathe in holy water  
Temptation, leave me be

Return again to where it's darkest  
Dragging home this heathen harvest  
And all the children subjugated  
Manipulated, propagated

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