Metallica, Mama Said

(Hetfield / Ulrich)

Mama, she has taught me well Told me when I was young Son, your life's an open book Don't close it 'fore it's done The brightest flame burns quickest That's what I heard her say A son's heart's owed to mother But I must find my way

Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or, let this heart be still

"Rebel," my new last name Wild blood in my veins Apron strings around my neck The mark that still remains I left home at an early age Of what I heard was wrong I never asked forgiveness But what is said is done

Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this heart be still

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
I now take to my grave
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
I now take to my grave
So let this heart be still

Mama, now I'm coming home I'm not all you wished of me A mother's love for her son Unspoken, help me be I took your love for granted And all the things you said to me I need your arms to welcome me But a cold stone's all I see

Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this heart be still

Let my heart go Mama, let my heart go You never let my heart go So let this heart be still

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
I now take to my grave

Never I ask of you But never I gave But you gave me your emptiness I now take to my grave So let this heart be still