Metallica, The Memory Remains

(Hetfield / Ulrich)

Fortune, fame Mirror vain Gone insane But the memory remains

Heavy rings on fingers wave Another star denies the grave See the nowhere crowd cry the nowhere cheers of honor

Like twisted vines that grow Hide and swallow mansions whole And dim the light of an already faded prima donna

Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains

Heavy rings hold cigarettes Up to lips that time forgets While the Hollywood sun sets behind your back

And can't the band play on? Just listen, they play my song Ash to ash, dust to dust, fade to black

Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane
Dance, little tin goddess

Drift away Fade away Little tin goddess

Ash to ash Dust to dust Fade to black

Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane
Fortune, fame
Mirror vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains

Ash to ash Dust to dust Fade to black But the memory remains

To this faded prima donna

Dance, little tin goddess, dance