Metallica, Where The Wild Things Are

(Hetfield / Ulrich / Hammett)

So wake up, sleepy one It's time to save your world

Steal dreams and give to you Shoplift a thought or two All children touch the sun Burn fingers one by one, by one

Will this earth be good to you? Keep you clean or stain through?

So wake up, sleepy one It's time to save your world You're where the wild things are Toy soldiers off to war

Big eyes to open soon Believing all under sun and moon But does heaven know you're here? And did they give you smiles or tears? No, no tears

Will this earth be good to you? Keep you clean or stain through?

So wake up, sleepy one It's time to save your world You're where the wild things are Toy soldiers off to war

You swing your rattle down Call to arms, the trumpets sound Toy horses start the charge Robot chessmen standing guard

Hand puppets storm the beach
Fire trucks trapped out of reach
Hand puppets storm the beach
Fire trucks trapped out of reach
All clowns reinforce the rear
Slingshots fire into the air
All clowns reinforce the rear
Slingshots fire into the air
Stuffed bears hold the hill till death
Crossfire from the marionettes
Stuffed bears hold the hill till death
Crossfire from the marionettes
We shall never surrender

All you children touch the sun Burn your fingers one by one Will this earth be good to you? Keep you clean or stain through?

So wake up, sleepy one It's time to save your world You're where the wild things are Toy soldiers off to war Off to war Off to war

So close your little eyes

