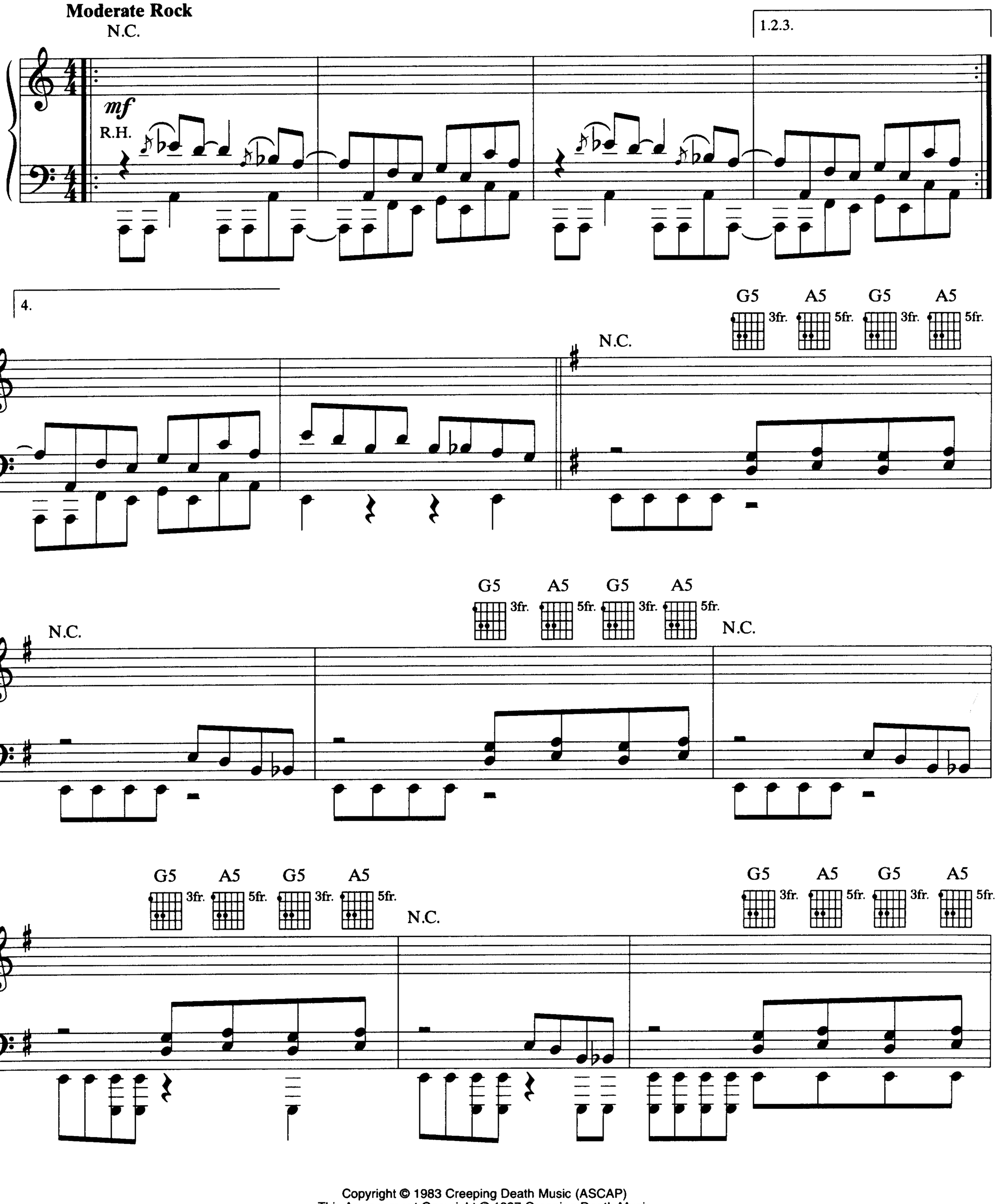
SEEK & DESTROY

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderate Rock



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N.C.

N.C.

G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr. A5 5fr.

N.C.

Al - right.
(Sing 1st time only)

G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr. A5 5fr.

N.C.

N.C.

𝄋 N.C.

Scan - ning the scene in the cit - y to - night. We're
no es - cape, and that's for sure.
brains are on fire with the feel - ing to kill, and it

look - ing for you to start up a fight.
This is the end; we won't take an - y - more.
won't go a - way un - til our dreams are ful - filled.

There's an e - vil feel - ing in our brains, but it's
Say good - bye to the world you live in.
There is on - ly one thing on our minds. Don't try

noth - ing new. You know it drives us in - sane.
You've al - ways been tak - ing, but now you're giv - ing.
run - ning a - way 'cause you're the one we will find.

C5 3fr. N.C. | C5 3fr. D5 5fr. C5 3fr. | N.C. | C5 3fr. D5 5fr. C5 3fr.

Run - ning. On our way. Hid - ing. You will pay.

C5 3fr. D5 5fr. C5 3fr.

N.C. | 1. N.C.

Dy - ing one thou - sand deaths.

2. N.C. | G5 3fr.

Search - ing.

F♯5 F5 | 1. E5 | N.C.

3

Seek and de - stroy.

2.

E5

N.C.

stroy.

3.

E5

N.C.

stroy.

4.

2nd time to Coda I;
3rd time to Coda II

E5 N.C. G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr. A5 5fr. N.C.

stroy.

G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr. A5 5fr. N.C.

G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr. A5 5fr.

N.C.

G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr. A5 5fr.

N.C.

D.S. al Coda I

2. There is

Coda I

G5 3fr. F♯5 F5 E5

Search - ing. Seek and de - stroy.

Faster

N.C. C5/A 5fr. N.C. B5/A N.C.

N.C.

Play 4 times

G5 3fr. F♯5 F5

E5 N.C. G5

Play 3 times 3fr.

F♯5 F5 N.C. G5/E 5fr. N.C.

F♯5/E N.C. 1.2.3. 4.

A5 5fr. **Tempo I** N.C.

1.2.3.

4.

G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr. A5 5fr.

N.C.

N.C.

G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr. A5 5fr.

1.

N.C.

2.

N.C.

D.S. al Coda II

𝄋

3. Our

G5 F♯5 F5 E5

Coda II

3fr.

N.C.

3

Search - ing.

Seek and de - stroy,

G5 F♯5 F5 E5 G5

10fr. 9fr. 8fr. 7fr. 10fr.

ha ha ha ha.

1.2.3.

F♯5 9fr. D5 5fr. E5 7fr. G5 10fr.

4. E5 7fr.

E5 N.C. G5 3fr.

1.- 7.

F♯5 G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr.

8.

F♯5 G5 3fr. A5 5fr. G5 3fr.

N.C.

N.C.

Em7

THE THING THAT SHOULD NOT BE

Words and Music by James Hetfield,
Lars Ulrich and Kirk Hammett

Moderately

E5 F♯5 E5 F♯5 F♯(♭5) F♯5

* *mf*

F♯(♯5) E5 F♯5 F♯(♭5) F♯5 F♯(♯5)

2fr. 2fr.

N.C. *f*

C5 C♯5 D5

3fr. 4fr. 5fr.

N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C.

Play 4 times

C5 C♯5 D5 Bm7

3fr. 4fr. 5fr. 7fr.

N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C.

Gm7 G♯m7 Fm7

3fr. 4fr.

*Recorded a whole step lower.

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F♯5 E5 F♯5 E5

𝄋

F♯5 E5

Mes - sen - ger — of fear — in sight, —
Crawl - ing cha - os un - der - ground, —
Not dead which — e - ter - nal lie, —

F♯5 F♯(♭5) F♯5 F♯(♯5) 2fr.

N.C.

dark de - cep - tion kills — the light. —
cult has sum - moned, twist - ed sound. —
strang - er e - ons, death — may die. —

C5 3fr. C♯5 4fr. D5 5fr. C5 3fr. C♯5 4fr.

N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C.

N.C. D5 5fr. E5 F♯5 E5

Hy - brid chil - dren watch the sea,
Out from ru - ins once pos - sessed,
Drain you of your san - i - ty,

F♯5 F♯(♭5) F♯5 F♯(♯5) 2fr. N.C.

pray for Fa - ther, roam - ing free.
fall - en cit - y, liv - ing death.
face the thing that should not be.

C5 3fr. N.C. C♯5 4fr. N.C. D5 5fr. N.C. Bm7 7fr.

Fear - less wretch,

Gm7 3fr. G♯m7 4fr. Fm7

in - san - i - ty. He watch - es, lurk - ing be- neath the sea.

Bm7 7fr. Gm7 3fr.

1.3. Great Old One, for - bid - den site.
2. Time - less sleep has been up - set.

G♯m7 4fr. Fm7 B5 C5 3fr.

He search- es. He a - wak - ens. Hunt - er of the shad - ows is ris - ing,

R.H.

A5 B♭5 A5 B♭5 E5

A5 B♭5 A5 B5 C5 3fr. A5 B♭5 A5 B♭5 E5

im - mor - tal.

To Coda

A5 B♭5 A5 B5 C5 3fr.

In mad - ness

1. F5 B5 N.C. C5 3fr. N.C. C♯5 4fr. N.C. D5 5fr. N.C.

you dwell.

C5 3fr. C♯5 4fr. D5 5fr. N.C. C5 3fr. C♯5 4fr. N.C. N.C.

N.C. D5 5fr. N.C. C5 3fr. N.C. C♯5 4fr. N.C. D5 5fr. E5

2.

F5 B5 A5 B♭5 A5 B♭5 E5

you dwell.

A5 B♭5 A5 B5

Play 4 times

N.C.

B5 B5 C5 B5

N.C. 3fr. N.C.

In

B5 C5 3fr. F5 B5 N.C. C5 3fr. N.C. C♯5 4fr.

mad - ness you dwell.

D.S. al Coda

𝄋

D5 5fr. C5 3fr. C♯5 4fr. D5 5fr. E5

N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C.

F5 B5

Coda

N.C.

you dwell.

A5 B♭5 A5 B♭5 E5

Repeat and fade

THE UNFORGIVEN

Words and Music by James Hetfield,
Lars Ulrich and Kirk Hammett



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Em Dsus4 D Am

con - stant pain / dis - grace, the young boy learns their rules. With
tries to please them all, this bit - ter man he is. Through -

Em Dsus4 D Am

time the child draws in this whip - ping boy done wrong. De -
out his life the same, he's bat - tled con - stant - ly. This

Em Dsus4 D Am

prived of all his thoughts, the young man strug - gles on and on. He's known,- ooh, a
fight he can - not win. A ti - red man they see no long - er cares.— The

C G Am

vow un - to his own that nev - er from this day his
old man then pre - pares to die re - gret - ful - ly. That

C G E Am C

will they'll take a - way. What I've felt, what I've known,
old man here is me.

mf

G Em Am C

nev - er shined through in what I've shown. Nev - er be. Nev - er see.

G E Am C

Won't see what might have been. What I've felt, what I've known

G Em Am C

nev - er shined through in what I've shown. Nev- er free. Nev- er me.

G E 1. Am

So I dub thee un - for - giv - en.

2. Am C

They giv - en. Woh.

G Em Am C G E

Am C G E

Nev - er free. Nev - er me. So I dub thee un - for -

Am C G E

giv - en.

Am C G E

You lab - eled me. I'll lab - el you. So I dub thee un - for -

Am C G E

Repeat and fade

giv - en.

UNTIL IT SLEEPS

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderate Rock

Am

*

mp

Am

Where do I take this pain of mine?

I run but it stays

*Recorded a half step lower.

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G

— right by my side.—

mf

Am G F Am G

So tear— me o - pen, pour me out. There's things- in - side—

F Am G F

— that scream— and shout.— And the pain— still hates— me,—

Am G F Am

so hold— me un - til— it sleeps.—

G

F

Am

Just like the curse, just like the stray.
So tell me why you've cho - sen me.

You feed it once
Don't want your grip,

and now it stays,
don't want your greed.

G

now it stays.
Don't want it.

Am G F Am G

1.3. So tear me o - pen, but be- ware, there's things in - side
2. I'll tear me o - pen, make you gone. No more can you

F Am G F

with out a care.
hurt an - y - one.
And the dirt still stains me,
And the fear still shakes me,

To Coda

Am G F Em D/E D♯°/E

4fr. 4fr.

so wash me un - til I'm clean.
so hold me un - til it sleeps.
It grips you, so hold me.

Em D/E 4fr. D♯°/E 4fr. Em D/E 4fr. D♯°/E 4fr.

— It stains— you, so— hold me.—

Em D/E 4fr. D♯°/E 4fr. Em D/E 4fr. D♯°/E 4fr.

— It hates— you, so— hold me.—

Em D/E 4fr. D♯°/E 4fr. 1. Em D/E 4fr. D♯°/E 4fr.

It holds— you, so— hold me—

Em Am

— un - til— it sleeps.— (Un - til— it sleeps,—

G F

— un - til— it sleeps.)—

2. Em D/E 4fr. D♯°/E 4fr. Em

It holds— you, holds— you, holds— you— un - til— it sleeps.—

Am

— (Un - til— it sleeps,— un - til— it sleeps,— un - til— it sleeps,-

— un - til— it sleeps.)—

C

(Don't want it.)

I don't want it, want it, want it, want

it, want it, no.

Am

D.S. al Coda

𝄋

Coda

till I'm clean. I'll tear me o -

pen, make you gone. No long - er will you

— hurt an - y - one. And the hate

— still shapes me, so hold me

F Am

un - til it sleeps. (Un - til it sleeps,

un - til it sleeps, un - til it sleeps,

un - til it sleeps.)

rit.

WELCOME HOME (SANITARIUM)

Words and Music by James Hetfield,
Lars Ulrich and Kirk Hammett

Moderately

Emadd2 C/E 3fr. Dsus4/E 5fr. Aadd4 4fr. G Asus4 5fr.

mf R.H.

with pedal

Emadd2 C/E 3fr. Dsus4/E 5fr. Aadd4 4fr. G Asus4 5fr.

Emadd2 C/E 3fr. Dsus4/E 5fr. Aadd4 4fr. G Asus4 5fr.

Wel - come to where time stands still. No one leaves and no— one will.——
Build my fear of what's out there. Can - not breathe the o - pen air.——

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Emadd2 C/E 3fr. Dsus4/E 5fr. Aadd4 4fr. G Asus4 5fr.

Moon is full,_ nev - er seems to change._ Just la - beled men - tal - ly_ de - ranged.___
Whis - per things_ in - to my brain,_ as - sur - ing me that I'm_ in - sane.___ They

Emadd2 C/E 3fr. Dsus4/E 5fr. Aadd4 4fr. G Asus4 5fr.

Dream the same_ thing ev - 'ry night,_ I see our free - dom in_ my sight.___
think our heads_ are in their hands,_ but vi - 'lent use brings vi - 'lent plans.___

Emadd2 C/E 3fr. Dsus4/E 5fr. Aadd4 4fr. G Asus4 5fr.

No locked doors, no win - dows barred._ No things to make_ my brain_ seem scarred.___
Keep him tied, it makes him well.___ He's get - ting bet - ter; can't_ you tell?___

Emadd2 C/E 3fr. Dsus4/E 5fr. Aadd4 4fr. G Asus4 5fr.

Sleep, my friend, and you will see— that dream is my re - al - i - ty.— They
No more can they keep us in.— Lis - ten, damn it, we— will win.— They

Emadd2 C/E 3fr. Dsus4/E 5fr. Aadd4 4fr. G

keep me locked— up in— this cage.— Can't they see it's why my brain says rage?—
see it right,— they see— it well,— but they think this saves us from our hell.—

Asus4 5fr. N.C. G5 3fr. F♯5 C5 3fr. B5 C5 3fr. B5 N.C.

San - i -

G5 F♯5 C5 B5 C5 B5

3fr. 3fr. 3fr.

N.C.

tar - i - um,— leave me

G5 F♯5 C5 B5 C5 B5

3fr. 3fr. 3fr.

N.C.

be. San - i -

G5 F♯5 C5 B5 C5 B5

3fr. 3fr. 3fr.

1.

tar - i - um,— just leave me a - lone.

2.

N.C.

G5 F♯5 C5 B5 C5 B5

3fr. 3fr.

San - i - tar - i - um,—

3

Double time

E5

N.C.

(♪= ♩)

3

N.C.

just leave me a - lone.—

N.C.

N.C.

Tempo I

D5 E5 E5

Play 3 times

(♩ = ♪)

Fear of liv - ing on,_

D5 E5 D5 5fr.

D5 E5 F5

— na - tives get - ting rest - less now,— mu - ti - ny in— the air._

D5 E5 C5 3fr. B5 D5 E5 E5

Got some death to do. Mir - ror stares back hard.

D5 E5 D5 5fr. D5 E5 F5

"Kill," it's such a friend - ly word. Seems the on - ly way

D5 E5 C5 3fr. B5 N.C.

for reach - ing out a - gain.

D5 E5 E5

D5 E5 D5 5fr.

D5 E5 F5

D5 E5 C5 3fr.

B5

D5 E5 E5

D5 E5 D5 5fr.

D5 E5 F5

D5 E5 C5 3fr.

B5

rit.

A5 G5 3fr. F♯5 E5

FADE TO BLACK

Words and Music by James Hetfield,
Lars Ulrich, Cliff Burton and Kirk Hammett

Moderate Rock

Bm Bm/A Bm

mf

R.H.

with pedal

A/C♯ F6 E/G♯ E/B E7

Am C G

𝄋 Em Am C

Life, it seems, will fade a - way,
Things not what they used to be,

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G Em Am

drift - ing fur - ther ev - 'ry day. Get - ting lost with - in
miss - ing one in - side of me. Death - ly lost, this can't

C G Em

my - self, noth - ing mat - ters, no one else.
be real, can - not stand this hell I feel.

Am C G

I have lost the will to live, sim - ply noth - ing more
Emp - ti - ness is fill - ing me to the point of ag -

Em Am C

— to give. There is noth - ing more— for me.—
o - ny. Grow - ing dark - ness tak - ing dawn,—

G Em A5

Need the end to set— me free.
I was me, but now— he's gone.—

cresc. *(Sing 3rd time only)*

f

C5 3fr. A5 D5 5fr. E5 7fr.

—

A5 C5 3fr. A5 E5 7fr.

4th time to Coda *D.S. (with repeats) al Coda*

𝄋 𝄌

Faster

Coda

D5 5fr. E5 7fr. D5 5fr. E5 7fr. G5 10fr. F♯5 9fr. D5 5fr. N.C.

D5 5fr. E5 7fr. D5 5fr. E5 7fr. G5 10fr. F♯5 9fr. D5 5fr. N.C.

D5 5fr. E5 7fr. D5 5fr. E5 7fr. G5 10fr. F♯5 9fr.

No one but me can save my - self, but it's
Yes - ter - day seems as though it nev - er ex -

D5 5fr. N.C. D5 5fr. E5 7fr.

too late.
ist - ed.

Now I can't think,
Death greets me warm,

D5 5fr. E5 7fr. G5 10fr. F♯5 9fr. D5 5fr.

N.C.

think why I should e - ven try.
now I will just say good - bye.

1.

D5 5fr. E5 7fr. D5 5fr. E5 7fr. G5 10fr. F♯5 9fr. D5 5fr.

N.C.

D5 5fr. E5 7fr. D5 5fr. E5 7fr. G5 10fr. F♯5 9fr.

D5 5fr.

N.C.

2.

E5 7fr.

N.C.

G5 10fr. F♯5 9fr. D5 5fr.

N.C. N.C. N.C.

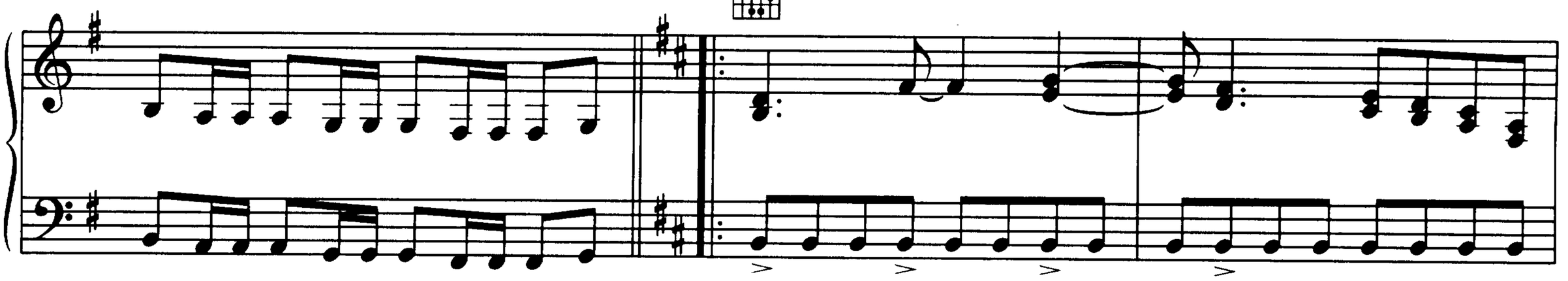


E5 7fr. G5 10fr. F♯5 9fr. D5 5fr.

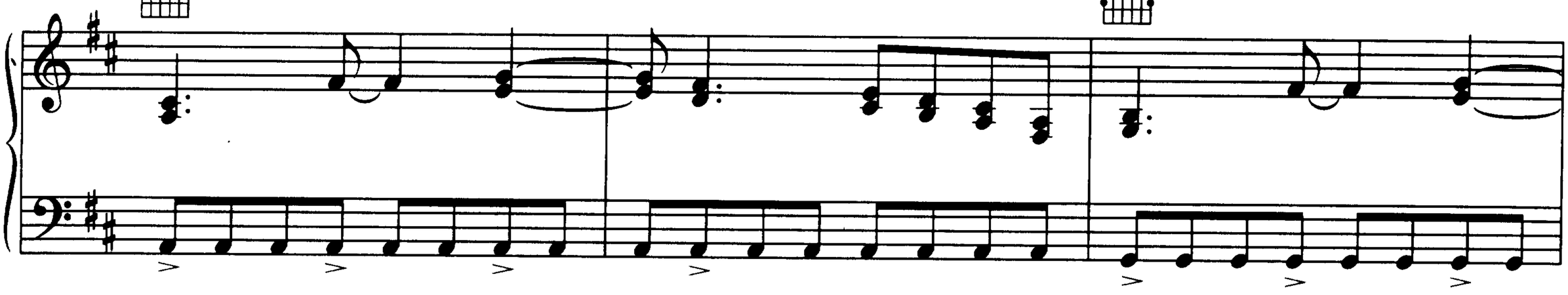
N.C. N.C. N.C.



Bm

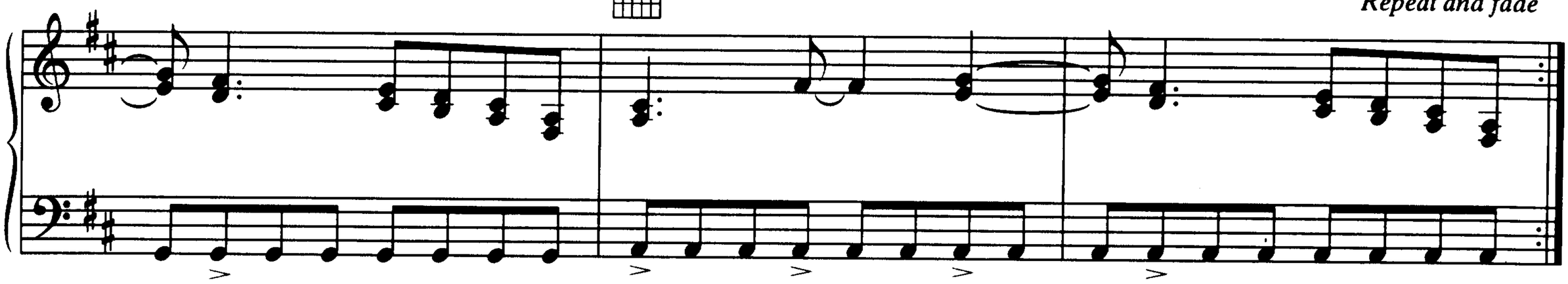


A G



A

Repeat and fade



HARVESTER OF SORROW

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderately slow

N.C. E5 N.C. E5

R.H.

E5

Play 3 times

N.C. N.C.

E5 F5

N.C. N.C.

E5 F5

N.C. N.C.

E5

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N.C. E5 N.C.

E5 N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C.

G5 3fr. N.C. E5 N.C. G5 3fr. N.C.

E5 N.C. E5

My life suf - fo - cates. Plant - ing seeds of hate.
Pure black look - ing clear. My work is done soon here.

E5 N.C. G5 3fr. N.C.

I've loved, turned to hate. Trapped far be - yond my fate.
Try get - ting back to me. Get back which used to be.

E5 N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C.

I give, you take this life that I for - sake.
Drink up, shoot in. Let the beat - ings be - gin.

E5 N.C. G5 3fr. N.C. E5

Been cheat - ed of my youth. You turned this lie to truth.
Dis - trib - u - tor of pain. Your loss be - comes my gain.

R.H.

N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C.

An - ger, mis - er - y, you'll suf - fer un - to me.

E5 N.C.

R.H.

E5 N.C. F5 N.C.

E5 N.C. F5 N.C.

Har - vest - er — of sor - row. —

(Lan - guage of — the mad.) —

E5 N.C. F5 N.C.

Har - vest - er — of sor - row. —

Har - vest - er — of sor - row. —

1. E5 N.C. E5 N.C.

E5 E5 G5 3fr. N.C. N.C. N.C.

2.

E5

N.C.

E5 N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C.

G5 3fr. N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C.

E5

N.C.

E5

N.C.

R.H.

F5 N.C.

E5 F5

N.C. N.C.

E5 F5

N.C. N.C.

E5 F5

N.C. N.C.

F5 E5 N.C.

All have said their prayers.

E5 N.C. E5 N.C.

In - vade their_ night - mares. To see in - to___ my eyes.

G5 3fr. E5 N.C.

You'll find where mur - der lies.___

R.H.

E5 N.C. N.C.

In - fan - ti - cide._

F5 E5

N.C. N.C.

Har - vest - er___ of sor - row.___

F5 E5

N.C. N.C.

Har- vest- er of sor - row.

(Lan - guage of the mad.)

F5 E5

N.C. N.C.

Har- vest- er of sor - row.

(Lan - guage of the mad.)

F5 E5

N.C. N.C.

Har - vest - er of sor - row.

Play 4 times

F5 E5

N.C.

Har - vest - er of sor - row.

MAMA SAID

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Slowly

Dm C Am

*

mp

with pedal

Dm C Am

Dm C Am

𝄋

Ma - ma, she has taught me well. Told me when I was young,—
Reb - el, my new last name, wild blood in my veins.—
Ma - ma, now I'm com - ing home, I'm not all you wished of me.— A

(*mp*, *mp*, *mf*)

*Recorded a half step lower.

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Dm C Am

"Son, your life's an o - pen book. Don't close it 'fore it's done." The
A - pron strings a - round my neck, the mark that still re - mains. I
moth - er's love for her son, un - spo - ken, help me be. Yeah, I

Dm C Am

bright - est flame burns quick - est. That's what I heard her say. A
left home at an ear - ly age of what I heard was wrong. I
took your love for grant - ed, and all the things you said to me, yeah. I

Dm C Am

son's heart's owed to moth - er, but I must find my way.
nev - er asked for - give - ness, but what is said is done.
need your arms to wel - come me, but a cold stone's all I see.

Dm C Am G Dm C Am

Let my— heart go.— Let your- son

mf

G Dm C Am G

grow.— Ma- ma, let my— heart go,— or

To Coda I

Dm C B♭ G 1. Am 2. Am

let this— heart be— still. still.

Dm G C F

𝄋𝄋

Nev - er I— ask— of you but nev - er I— gave.— But you

Dm G C F

gave me your emp - ti - ness_ I now take to my__ grave.__

Dm G C F

Nev - er I__ ask__ of you but nev - er I__ gave.__ But you

Dm G C F *To Coda II*

gave me your emp - ti - ness_ I now take to my__ grave.__ So

Dm C B♭ G Am *D.S. al Coda I*

let this heart be__ still.

Coda I

Am Dm C Am Dm C Am

still. Let my_ heart go.___ Ma- ma, let my_ heart.

Dm C Am Dm C B♭ G

go.___ Mm,_ya nev-er let my_ heart go.___ So let this_heart be___

Am Dm G C F

still.

D.S. al Coda II

Dm G C F

Coda II

Dm C B♭ G Am

let this heart be_ still.

rit.

NOTHING ELSE MATTERS

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Slowly, in 2



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Em D C Em

So close, no mat-ter how far. Could-n't be much more

D C Em D C

from the heart. For-ev-er trust-ing who we are.

G B7sus4 Em

3fr. 2fr.

And noth-ing else mat-ters.

Em D C Em

%%

Nev-er o-pened my-self this way. Life is ours, we live it

mf

D C Em D C

our way. All these words I don't just say.

G B7sus4 Em

3fr. 2fr.

*

And noth - ing else mat - ters.

*Substitute small notes 2nd time.

Em D C Em

Trust I seek and I find in you. Ev- 'ry day for us

D C Em D C

some- thing new. O- pen mind for a dif - f'rent view.

To Coda II

G 3fr. B7sus4 2fr. Em C A

And noth - ing else mat - ters.

*Substitute small notes 2nd time.

D C A D

Nev - er cared for what they do. Nev - er cared for what they

C A D Em

To Coda I

know. But I know.

dim.

Em D C Em

So close, no mat - ter how far. Could - n't be much more

D C Em D C

from the heart. For - ev - er trust - ing who we are.

D.S. al Coda I

G 3fr. B7sus4 2fr. Em C A

And noth - ing else mat - ters.

Em Am

Coda I

mf

2nd time, D.S. al Coda II

C D Em

Coda II

D C A D

Nev- er cared for what— they say.——— Nev- er cared for games— they

f

C A D C A

play.——— Nev - er cared for what— they do.———

D C A D

Nev - er cared for what— they know.——— And I

Em Em

know.——— So close, no mat- ter

dim. *mp*

D C Em D C

how far. Could - n't be much more from the heart.

Em D C G B7sus4

3fr. 2fr.

For - ev - er trust - ing who we are. No, noth - ing else

Em Em

mat - ters.

Repeat and fade

ONE

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderately

Bm Gmaj7(no3rd) Bm

mf
R.H.

Gmaj7(no3rd) Bm D/A Gmaj7(no3rd)

Bm

1. N.C.

2. N.C.

Gmaj7(no3rd) Bm Gmaj7(no3rd) Bm

D/A Gmaj7(no3rd)

N.C.

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D G 1. F

3

Em 2. F Em

Bm Gmaj7(no3rd) Bm

I can't re - mem - ber an - y - thing,— can't tell if this is
Back in the womb it's much too real,— in pumps— life that

Gmaj7(no3rd) Bm D/A

true or— dream. Deep down in - side I feel to scream,—
I must— feel, but can't look— for - ward to re - veal,—

Gmaj7(no3rd)

N.C.

Bm

this ter - ri - ble si - lence stops me.
look to the time when I'll live.

Now that the war is
Fed through the tube that

Gmaj7(no3rd)

Bm

Gmaj7(no3rd)

through with me,—
sticks in me,—

I'm wak - ing up I can - not— see
just like a war - time nov - el - ty;

Bm

D/A

Gmaj7(no3rd)

that there's not much left to me.—
tied to ma - chines that make me be.—

Noth - ing is real but
Cut this— life off

N.C. G5 A5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 B5

pain now!
from me!

Hold my breath as I wish for death.

A5 B5 C♯5 B5 A5 D

4fr.

N.C.

Oh please God, wake me!

G F Em D

3

G F 1. Em 2. Em

3

D G F

3

Em G5 A5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 B5

Now the world is gone, I'm just one.—

A5 B5 C♯5 4fr. B5 A5 B5 C♯5 4fr. G5 A5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 B5

— Oh God, help me. Hold my breath as I wish for death.—

A5 B5 C♯5 4fr. B5 A5 B5 C♯5 4fr. G5 A5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 B5

— Oh please God, help me!

Am G B C

Play 4 times

C/E D B5 C5

3fr.

R.H.

C/E E5

E5 F5

Play 5 times

E5 F5

Dark - ness im - pris - on - ing me, all that I see, ab - so - lute hor - ror!
Land - mine has tak - en my sight, tak - en my speech, tak - en my hear - ing,

E5 F5

I can - not live! I can - not die! Trapped in my - self, bod - y my hold - ing
tak - en my arms, tak - en my legs, tak - en my soul, left me with life in

1.

N.C.

cell!

2.

E5 F5 E5 F5 E5

hell!

SAD BUT TRUE

Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Moderately slow

A5 B♭5 A5

*

f

R.H.

1. B♭5 2. B♭sus2

(Drums)

tr

E5

1. N.C. 2. N.C.

*Recorded a whole step lower.

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E5

(Drums)

D5 B♭5

𝄋 N.C. N.C. N.C.

Hey, I'm your life. I'm the one who takes you there.
You, you're my mask. You're my cov - er, my shel - ter.
Hate, I'm your hate. I'm your hate when you want love.

D5 B♭5

N.C. N.C.

Hey, I'm your life. I'm the one who cares.
You, you're my mask. You're the one who's blamed.
Pay, pay the price. Pay, for noth - ing's fair.

D5 B♭5

N.C. N.C.

They, they be - tray. I'm your on - ly true friend now.
Do, do my work. Do my dirt - y work, scape - goat.
Hey, I'm your life. I'm the one who took you there.

D5 N.C. B♭5 N.C.

They, they'll be - tray. I'm for - ev - er there.
Do, do my deeds, for you're the one who's shamed.
Hey, I'm your life, and I no long - er care.

N.C. F5 D5 F5 E5 N.C. F5 D5 N.C. A5

I'm your dream, make you real. I'm your eyes when you must

G5 3fr. A5 G5 3fr. C5 3fr. *To Coda* N.C.

steal. I'm your pain when you can't feel. Sad but true.

F5 D5 F5 E5 N.C. F5 D5 N.C. A5

I'm your dream, mind a - stray. I'm your eyes when you're a -

G5 A5 G5 C5 N.C.

way. I'm your pain while you re - pay. You know it's sad but true.

E5 1.

Sad but true.

E5 N.C. N.C. (Drums)

2.

A5 B♭5

true.

A5 B♭5 A5

B♭5 A5 B♭5

(Drums)

E5

R.H.

A5 B♭5 G5 3fr. B♭5 A5 B♭5 G5 3fr. B♭5 A5

B♭5 G5 3fr. B♭5 A5 B♭5 G5 3fr. B♭5 A5

F5 D5 F5 E5 F5 D5 A5

N.C. N.C. N.C.

I'm your dream. I'm your eyes.

G5 3fr. A5 G5 3fr. C5 3fr. N.C.

I'm your pain. I'm your dream.

F5 D5 F5 E5 N.C. F5 D5 N.C. A5

I'm your eyes. I'm your pain.

(I'm your dream. I'm your eyes.

G5 A5 G5 C5 E5

3fr. 3fr. 3fr. N.C.

I'm your pain.)

You know it's sad but true.

D.S. al Coda

N.C. (Drums)

Coda

F5 D5 F5 E5 N.C. F5 D5 N.C. A5

I'm your truth, tell- ing lies. I'm your rea - son, al - i -

G5 A5 G5 C5

3fr. 3fr. 3fr.

bis. I'm in - side, o - pen your eyes. N.C. I'm you.

E5

Sad but true.

E5

N.C.

(Drums)