Astronomy

Metallica

- Clock strikes 12 and moondrops burst, out at you from their hiding place. Like acid and oil on a madmans face, his reasons tend to fly away Like lesser birds on the 4 winds, yeah, like silver scrapes in may Now the sands become a crust, and most of you have gone away
- 2. Come Suzie dear lets take a walk, just out there upon the beach I know you'll soon be married, and you'll want to know where winds come from Well its never said at all, on the map that Carrie reads Behind the clock back there you know, at the 4 winds bar

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

*: The four winds at the 4 winds bar, 2 doors locked and windows barred One door left to take you in, the other one just mirrors it.

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Hellish glare and inference, the other ones a duplicate The queenly flux, eternal light, yeah the light that never warms Yes the light, that never, never warms. Yes the light that never, never warms, never warms, never warms

3. Clock strikes 12 and moondrops burst, out at you from their hiding place. Miss Carrie Nurse and Suzie dear, would find themselves at the 4 winds bar Its the nexus, of the crisis, and the origin of storms Just the place to hopelessly, encounter time and then came me

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Call me desdinova, eternal light These gravely digs of mine, will surely prove a sight And dont forget my dog, fixed and consequent