

The Memory Remains

Metallica

Fortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains, yeah

Heavy rings on fingers wave
Another star denies their grave
See the nowhere crowd
Cry the nowhere tears of honor

Like twisted vines that grow
Hide and swallow mansions whole
Dim the light of an almost
Faded prima donna

Fortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane
Fortune, fame, mirror vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains, yeah

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

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

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na

Just drift away, f-f-fade away
Little tin goddess
Ash to ash, dust to dust
Fade to black

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

Ash to ash, ash to ash
Dust to dust, dust to dust
Fade to black, fade to black

The memory remains, yeah
Like a faded Prima Donna

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Dance little tin goddess, dance

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na