One

Album: Metallica

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I can't remember anything Can't tell if this is true or dream Deep down inside I feel to scream This terrible silence stops me

Now that the war is through with me I'm waking up, I cannot see That there's not much left of me Nothing is real but pain now

Hold my breath as I wish for death Oh please God, wake me

Back in the womb, it's much too real In pumps life that I must feel But can't look forward to reveal Look to the time when I'll live

Fed through the tube that sticks in me Just like a wartime novelty Tied to machines that make me be Cut this life off from me

Hold my breath as I wish for death Oh please God, wake me

Now the world is gone, I'm just one Oh God, help me Hold my breath as I wish for death Oh please God, help me

Darkness imprisoning me All that I see Absolute horror I cannot live I cannot die Trapped in myself Body my holding cell

Landmine has taken my sight

Taken my speech

Taken my hearing

Taken my arms

Taken my legs

Taken my soul

Left me with life in hell