Metallica, Broken, Beat And Scarred

You rise, you fall, you're down then you rise again What don't kill you make you more strong You rise, you fall, you're down then you rise again What don't kill you make you more strong

Rise, fall, down, rise again What don't kill you make you more strong Rise, fall, down, rise again What don't kill you make you more strong

Through black days
Through black nights
Through pitch black insights

Breaking your teeth on the hard life coming Show your scars Cutting your feet on the hard earth running Show your scars Breaking your life, broken beat and scarred But we die hard

The dawn, the death, the fight to the final breath What don't kill you make you more strong The dawn, the death, the fight to the final breath What don't kill you make you more strong

Dawn, death, fight, final breath What don't kill you make you more strong Dawn, death, fight, final breath What don't kill you make you more strong

They scratched me They scraped me They couldn't rape me

Breaking your teeth on the hard life coming Show your scars Cutting your feet on the hard earth running Show your scars Breaking your life, broken beat and scarred But we die hard

Breaking your teeth on the hard life coming Show your scars
Cutting your feet on the hard earth running Show your scars
Braiding your soul in a hard luck story
Show your scars
Spilling your blood in a hot suns foray
Breaking your life, broken, beat and scarred We die hard
We die hard
We die hard