

For W	hom T	he Bell	Tolls	by	Metallica

Make his fight on the (1) in the (2)	_ day					
Constant chill deep inside						
Shouting gun, on they run through the endless grey						
On they fight, for they are right						
Yes, but who's to say?						
For a hill, men would kill						
Why? They do not know						
Suffered wounds test (3) pride						
Men of five, (4) (5) (6)		the raging glow				
Gone insane from the pain that they surely know						
For whom the bell tolls						
Time marches on						
For whom the bell tolls						
Take a look to the sky just before you die						
It's the last time you will						
Blackened roar massive roar fills the crumbling sky						
Shattered goal fills his soul with a ruthless cry						
Stranger now, are his eyes, to this mystery						
He (7) the (8) so loud						
Crack of dawn, all is gone except the will to be						
Now they see, what will be, blinded eyes to see						
For whom the bell tolls						
Time marches on						

For whom the bell tolls



- 1. hill
- 2. early
- 3. their
- 4. still
- 5. alive
- 6. through
- 7. hears
- 8. silence

Fill in the gaps