

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

### The Prince (rec. 1980)

Par Metallica

*Album : One (CDS, 69329 2)*

Now I see his face, I see his smile

Such a lonely place, no golden mile

Eyes tell of morbid tales, of his black heart

His deeds through ages past, tell of his part

**See his face, see his smile**

**Time to die**

Yo-ooh, wo-ooh, noo

Angel from below, change my dreams

I want for glory's hour, for wealth's esteem

I wish to sell my soul, to be reborn

I wish for earthly riches, don't want no crown of thorns

**See his face, see his smile**

## Time to die

Wo-oooh, oo-oooh, noo

I was born a fool, don't want to stay that way

Devil take my soul, with diamonds you repay

I don't care for heaven, so don't you look for me to cry

And I will burn in hell, from the day I die

## See his face, see his smile

## Time to die

Wo-oooh, no-oooh, no

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