

WELCOME HOME (SANITARIUM)

Words and Music by James Hetfield,
Lars Ulrich and Kirk Hammett

Moderately

Emadd2



C/E



Dsus4/E



Aadd4



G



Asus4



mf
R.H.

with pedal

Emadd2



C/E



Dsus4/E



Aadd4



G



Asus4



Emadd2



C/E



Dsus4/E



Aadd4



G



Asus4



Wel - come to where time stands still. No one leaves and no one will. _____
Build my fear of what's out there. Can - not breathe the o - pen air. _____

Emadd2



C/E



3fr.

Dsus4/E



5fr.

Aadd4



4fr.

G



Asus4



5fr.

Moon is full, - nev - er seems to change. - Just la - beled men - tal - ly - de - ranged. -
Whis - per things - in - to my brain, - as - sur - ing me that I'm - in - sane. - They

Emadd2



C/E



3fr.

Dsus4/E



5fr.

Aadd4



4fr.

G



Asus4



5fr.

Dream the same - thing ev - 'ry night, - I see our free - dom in - my sight. -
think our heads - are in their hands, - but vi - 'lent use brings vi - 'lent plans. -

Emadd2



C/E



3fr.

Dsus4/E



5fr.

Aadd4



4fr.

G



Asus4



5fr.

No locked doors, no win - dows barred. - No things to make - my brain - seem scarred. -
Keep him tied, it makes him well. - He's get - ting bet - ter; can't - you tell? -

Emadd2



C/E



Dsus4/E



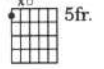
Aadd4



G



Asus4



Sleep, my friend, and you will see— that dream is my re - al - i - ty. ——— They
 No more can they keep us in. — Lis - ten, damn it, we - will win. ——— They

Emadd2



C/E



Dsus4/E



Aadd4



G



keep me locked— up in— this cage.— Can't they see it's why my brain says rage?—
 see it right,— they see— it well,— but they think this saves us from our hell.—

Asus4



N.C.

G5



F#5



C5



B5



C5

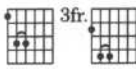


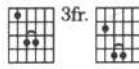
B5

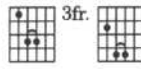


N.C.

San - i -

G5 F#5


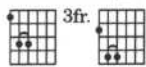
C5 B5


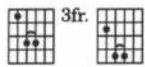
C5 B5


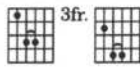
N.C.

tar - i - um, — leave me



G5 F#5


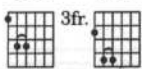
C5 B5


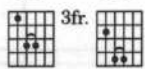
C5 B5


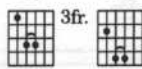
N.C.

be. San - i -



G5 F#5


C5 B5


C5 B5


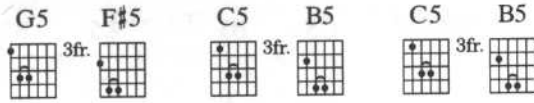
1.

tar - i - um, — just leave me a - lone.



2.
N.C.

G5 F#5 C5 B5 C5 B5
3fr. 3fr. 3fr.

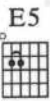


San - i - tar - i - um, —

Double time

N.C.

E5



(♩ = ♩)



N.C.

just leave me a - lone. —



N.C.

Tempo I

D5 E5 E5

Play 3 times

(♩ = ♪)

Fear of liv - ing on, -

D5 E5 D5 5fr.

D5 E5 F5

na - tives get - ting rest - less now, - mu - ti - ny in - the air. -

D5 E5 C5 3fr.

B5

D5 E5 E5

Got some death— to do.— Mir - ror stares— back hard.—

D5 E5 D5 5fr.

D5 E5 F5

"Kill," it's such— a friend - ly word.— Seems the on - ly way—

D5 E5 C5 3fr.

B5

N.C.

for reach - ing out— a - gain.—

