

## **Drowning Pool "Creeping Death"**

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Slaves, Hebrews born to serve  
To the Pharaoh  
Heed to his every word  
Live in fear

Faith, of the unknown one  
The deliverer  
Wait, something must be done  
For hundred years

So let it be written  
So let it be done  
I'm sent here by the chosen one

So let it be written  
So let it be done  
To kill the first born Pharaoh son  
I'm creeping death

Now, let my people go  
Land of Goshen  
Go, I will be with thee  
Bush of fire

Blood, running red and strong  
Down the Nile  
Plague, darkness three days long  
Hail to fire

So let it be written  
So let it be done  
I'm sent here by the chosen one

So let it be written  
So let it be done  
To kill the first born Pharaoh son  
I'm creeping death

Die by my hand  
I creep across the land  
Killing first-born man

Die by my hand  
I creep across the land  
Killing first-born man

I, rule the midnight air  
The destroyer  
Born, I shall soon be there  
Deadly mass

I, creep the steps and floor  
Final darkness  
Blood, lambs blood painted door  
I shall pass

So let it be written  
So let it be done  
I'm sent here by the chosen one

So let it be written  
So let it be done  
To kill the first born Pharaoh son  
I'm creeping death

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