

Bullet For My Valentine "Creeping Death"

Visit "[Creeping Death](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, four 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

Let it be fucking done

To kill the first born pharaoh son

I'm creeping death

:::Guitar Solo:::

(Die!)

I creep across the land

Killing first born man

Die by my hand

I creep across the land

Killing first born man, yeah!
I
Rule the midnight air the destroyer
(Born)
I shall soon be there, deadly mass
I
Creep the steps and flood 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!

:::Final Solo:::

Visit [Bullet For My Valentine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.