

Misfits

"Curse Of The Mummy's Hand"

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Oh, Ra,

Father almighty turn the darkness to day
Father providing turning desert to grain
God's son the Pharaoh speaks to Ra calling his name
Oh Ra, devour those who dare open my grave
Place a curse in his hand

The mummy's hand
The mummy's hand

My tomb so mighty scorns the world as time slips away
Thieves hunt for bounty through stone they search for
a way
Treasure inviting, to my lair where hell awaits
Rotting this body steals the souls of those who betray
Place a curse in his hand

The mummy's hand
The mummy's hand

Father almighty turn the darkness to day
Oh Ra, devour those dare open my grave
Place a curse in his hand

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