

Apocalyptica "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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