

# Creeping Death (Remastered)

## Metallica

Slaves, Hebrews born to serve  
To the Pharaoh  
Heed, to his every word  
Live in fearFright, of the unknown one  
The deliverer  
Wait, something must be done  
For hundred yearsSo let it be written  
So let it be done  
I'm sent here by the chosen oneSo let it be written  
So let it be done  
To kill the first born Pharaoh's son  
I'm creeping deathNow, let my people go  
Land of Goshen  
Go, I will be with thee  
Bush of fireBlood, running red and strong  
Down the Nile  
Plague, darkness three days long  
Hail to fireSo let it be written  
So let it be done  
I'm sent here by the chosen oneSo let it be written  
So let it be done  
To kill the first born Pharaoh's son  
I'm creeping deathDie by my hand  
I creep across the land  
Killing first-born manDie by my hand  
I creep across the land  
Killing first-born manI, rule the midnight air  
The destroyer  
Born, I shall soon be there  
Deadly massI, creep the steps and floor  
Final darkness  
Blood, lambs blood painted door  
I shall passSo let it be written  
So let it be done  
I'm sent here by the chosen oneSo let it be written  
So let it be done  
To kill the first born Pharaoh's son  
I'm creeping death

Songwriters

Kirk Hammett;Clifford Lee Burton;Lars Ulrich;James HetfieldPublished by  
CREEPING DEATH MUSIC

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<https://damnllyrics.com/>