Strike Of The Beast

Exodus

walking down the backstreets
the noon is full and high
you feel your body start to sweat
someone's about to die
you turn around and run
it's the only thing to do
someone's about to die
and that someone... is youtime to run or fight
off the strike of the beastyou hear the creature's hooves
start to echo through your brainyou fear the demon's hellish howlit makes you go insane
you smell the creature's fowl stench
laced with death and waste
don't lose your mind he's right behind
breathing fire in your facetime to run or fight
off the strike of the beast
if you fail you'll be
the hellish demon's feastblack as night he begins his flight
wings outstretched in the cold
glowing eyes, he wears no disguise
his evil has yet to be told
breathing fire the beast is flying higher
now he swoops down on his prey
all the world a horrid mess
leaving black earth in decaythe beast prepares for battle
and you prepare to die
the blood running down your throat
dulls you woeful cry
you can feel the power rage within your soul
when you die you go to hell and live... forevermore

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