

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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