

Creeping Death

Drowning Pool

Slaves, Hebrews born to serve
To the Pharaoh
Heed to his every word
Live in fearFaith, 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 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 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 son
I'm creeping death

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