Creeping Death

Metallica

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 Four 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 deathNow 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-Solo-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 manI

Rule the midnight air The destroyer Born I shall soon be there Deadly mass Ι 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 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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