

Creeping Death

SLAVES, HEBREWS

BORN TO SERVE TO THE

PHARAOH HEED, TO HIS EVERY

WORD LIVE IN FEAR FAITH OF THE

ONE THE DELIVERER WAIT, SOME-

DONE FOUR HUNDRED YEARS SO LET IT

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 NOW, 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 DIE BY MY HAND (DIE)

I CREEP ACROSS THE LAND (DIE) KILLING FIRST-BORN MAN

(DIE) DIE BY MY HAND (DIE) I CREEP ACROSS THE LAND (DIE)

KILLING FIRST BORN MAN (DIE) I RULE THE MIDNIGHT AIR

THE DESTROYER BORN, I SHALL SOON BE THERE DEADLY

MASS I CREEP THE STEPS AND FLOOR FINAL DARKNESS

BLOOD, LAMBS BLOOD PAINTED DOOR I

PASS SO LET IT BE WRITTEN SO LET IT

I'M SENT HERE BY THE CHOSEN ONE

BE WRITTEN SO LET IT BE DONE TO

THE FIRST BORN PHARAOH SON

I'M CREEPING DEATH

UNKNOWN

THING MUST BE

BE WRITTEN SO

SHALL

BE DONE

SO LET IT

KILL

METALLICA

