

# 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 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 by my hand  
(Die) I creep across the land  
(Die) Killing first born man

I rule the midnight air  
The destroyer  
Born, I shall soon be there  
Deadly mass  
I creep the steps and floor  
Final darkness  
Blood, lamb's blood painted door  
I shall pass  
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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych