08 Creeping Death

1. Verse 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

Chorus 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

2. Verse 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

Chorus 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

Bridge 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 man

3. Verse

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 doors, I shall pass

Chorus 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

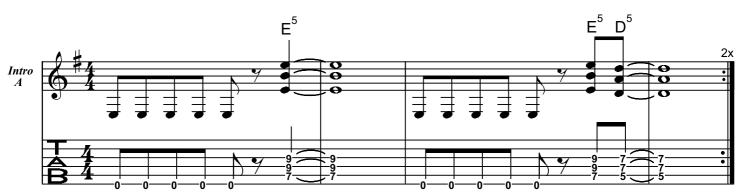


Rhythm Guitar

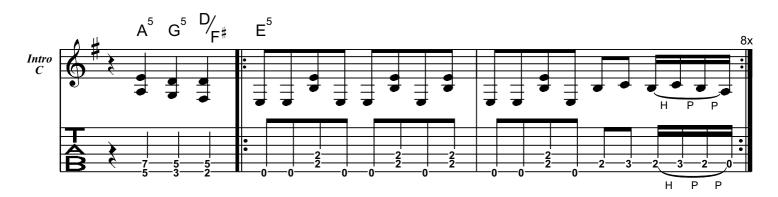


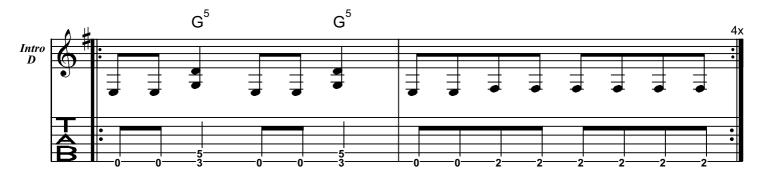
Creeping Death

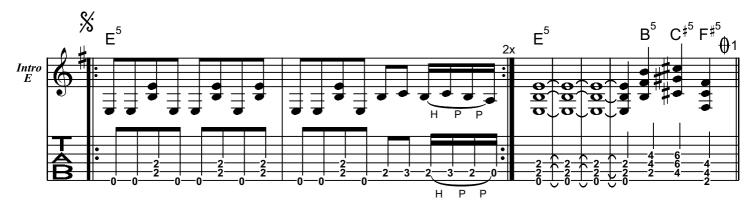
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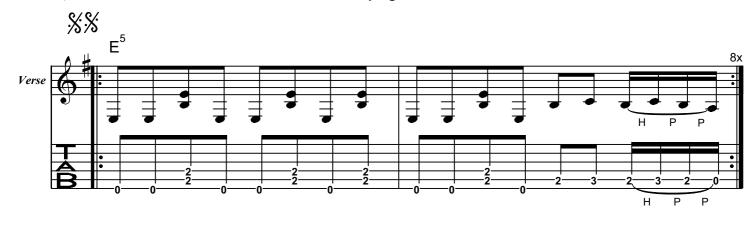


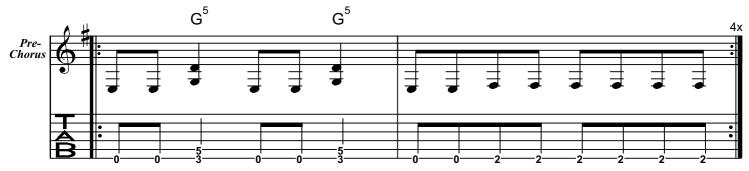


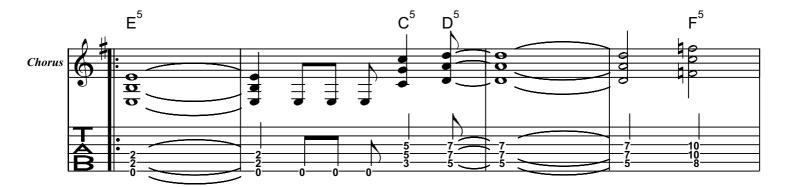


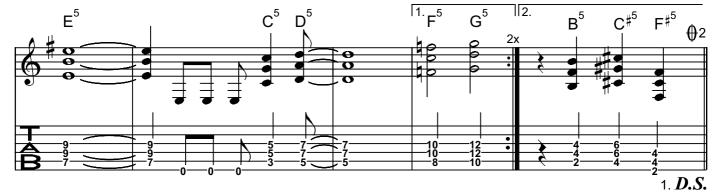












2. **D.S.** al Coda 1

