

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Sinister Purpose

When the sky is gray
And the moon is hate,
I'll be down to get you.
Roots of earth will shake.

CHORUS:
Sinister purpose
Knockin' at your door;
Come and take my hand.

Burn away the goodness,
You and I remain.
Did you see the last war?
Well, here I am again.

CHORUS

I can set you free,
Make you rich and wise.
We can live forever;
Look into my eyes.

CHORUS

Mm-mm-mm-mm,
Mm-mm-mm-mm,
Mm-mm-mm-mm...