

Burn The Priest, Centipede

The Centipede multiplies and divides
And comes after you from every side
Faster and faster, and row by row
He slides through the rocks to get you from below!

Oh, Centipede, you can't run away
You can't run away
Away, away, away...

You can't run
You can't hide
I'm coming to get ya
Here I come!

The centipede twists and bends
The spiders are his only friends
If you can get them before they get you
They go back to the top, and they do too

Oh, Centipede, you can't run away
You can't run away
Away, away, away...

You can't get away little Centipede
I'm right behind you
Don't try hiding behind the mushrooms
I see you!

Away...
Away...