

# 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...