Chad VanGaalen, Molten Light

They dumped her body into the molten light
It floated to the surface and it did not ignite
She rose up slowly, and walked to the shore
She stood up on the bank and she whispered
Ill find you and Ill kill you
Ill find you and Ill kill you
Ill find you and Ill kill you
They ran back into town and hid in the church
They explained the situation and they feared for the worst
The priest told the brothers that she could not be killed
She grew out of the stone-cold ground, and
Shell find you and shell kill you
Shell find you and shell kill you
Shell find you and shell kill you
Oooooh ooooh Oooooh ooooh
There was a knock at the door that shook through their hearts
She blew it right open and she blew it apart
She shot a streak of flame from the center of her chest
As she watched their bodies burn, she whispered
I found you and I killed you
I found you and I killed you
I found you and I killed you