

# Drowning Pool, Creeping Death

Slaves(chorus)

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

Now(chorus)

Let my people go, land of goshen

Go

I will be with thee, bush of fire

Blood

Running red and strong, down the nil

Plague

Darkness three days long, hail to fire

[Chorus]

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

I

Rule the midnight air the destroyer

Born

I shall soon be there, deadly mass

I

Creep the steps and flood final darkness

Blood

Lambs blood painted door, I shall pass

[Chorus]