

# Metallica, Creeping Death (Live)

Slaves  
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

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  
Let my people go  
Land of Goshen  
Go  
I will be with thee  
Bush of fire  
Blood  
Running red and strong  
Down the Nile  
Plague  
Darkness three days long  
Hail to fire

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So let it be done  
I'm sent here by the chosen one  
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To kill the first-born pharaoh son  
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-Solo-

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 floor  
Final darkness  
Blood  
Lamb's blood painted door  
I shall pass

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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