

Rage, Rise Of The Creature

Lightning in the haunted claudy sky
As the wizzard stears the blood
Whisp'ring Lucifer's spells through the night
Creatures wincing in the gut

Attended by wild lightning
It's coming up for you
You won't escape with a bad frightning
It's coming up for you

Wake up, take refuge for death
The rise of the creature will take your live away
Wake up, care of what you do
The claws of the creature will come right up for you
Come right up for you

Froogs, black widows, guts and a virgin's pride
Are all needed for the brew
If the evil creature tastes the scent
It's claws will come right over you

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It's coming up for you
You won't escape with a bad frightning
It's coming up for you

Wake up, take refuge for death
The rise of the creature will take your live away
Wake up, care of what you do
The claws of the creature will come right up for you

And the wizzard stood there in the thunder storm
With his arms spread high up into the sky
And the nature trembled deeply all around
Screams of pain were heared everywhere
As the wizzard spunged his hands into the brew
And the creature raised his claw up into the air

Raised his claw up into the air...

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It's coming up for you
You won't escape with a bad frightning
It's coming up for you