

# The Plagues

Hans Zimmer

Thus saith the Lord:  
Since you refuse to free my people  
All through the land of Egypt...  
I send a pestilence and plague  
Into your house, into your bed  
Into your streams, into your streets  
Into your drink, into your bread  
Upon your cattle, on your sheep  
Upon your oxen in your field  
Into your dreams, into your sleep  
Until you break, until you yield  
I send the swarm, I send the horde  
Thus saith the Lord

Once I called you brother  
Once I thought the chance  
to make you laugh  
Was all I ever wanted...

I send the thunder from the sky  
I send the fire raining down

And even now I wish that God  
had chose another  
Serving s your foe on his behalf  
Is the last thing that I wanted...

I send a hail of burning ice  
On ev'ry field, on ev'ry town

This was my home  
All this pain and devastation  
How it tortures me inside  
All the innocent who suffer  
From your stubbornness and pride...

I send the locusts on a wind  
Such as the world has never seen  
On ev'ry leaf, on ev'ry stalk  
Until there's nothing left of green  
I send my scourge, I send my sword  
Thus saith the Lord!

You who I called brother  
Why must you call down another blow?

I send my scourge, I send my sword

Let my people go!

Thus saith the Lord!

You who I called brother  
How could you have come to hate me so?  
Is this what you wanted?

I send the swarm, I send the horde...

Then let my heart be hardened  
And never mind how high the cost may grow  
This will still be so:  
I will never let your people go...

Thus saith the Lord:

Thus saith the Lord:

I will not...

Let your/my people go!