

# Creeper

## Flotsam and Jetsam

In the heart of battle you can see the steam rise  
From the open wounds of the dead  
The bodies carpet the whole hill side  
A river flowing red

Hundreds of thousands of people spending lives just for me, yeah  
All the suffering so I can be set free

Evil and his army out there and I will hunt them all down  
No chance at all they will survive  
My friends and neighbors go there with one vision in mind  
To rid the world of another hypnotized

Hundreds of thousands of people spending lives just for me, yeah  
All the suffering so I can be set free

Ignorant interpretation - no love thy neighbor rule  
Skew the writing for the self-serving view  
Create your own new meanings to justify your feelings  
You wanna rape and kill so Allah loves you

(Oh...) Kill for the kill  
(Oh...) Call it God's will  
(Oh...) Every death has a price  
(Oh...) Kill for him and arise

They don't discriminate ya, religious masturbator  
Big plans for multiple kills  
The evil takes the hand of every sweat, dirt, loving freak  
The big man has no mercy for the weak

Hundreds of thousands of people spending lives just for me, yeah  
All the suffering so I can be set free

The torture and the screaming - this makes your Allah proud  
So proud you hide behind a shroud  
Doesn't matter where you hide - pray and prepare to die  
Your reign is ending and it's time to go

(Oh...) kill for the kill  
(Oh...) call it God's will  
(Oh...) every death has a price  
(Oh...) kill for him and arise  
(Oh...) kill for the kill!  
(Oh...) call it God's will  
(Oh...) every death has a price  
(Oh...) kill for him and arise...