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

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

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...

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