

## Sinister Purpose

Creedence Clearwater Revival

When the sky is gray  
And the moon is hate  
I'll be down to get you.  
Roots of earth will shake.

[Chorus:]  
Sinister purpose  
Knockin' at your door;  
Come and take my hand.

Burn away the goodness;  
You and I remain.  
Did you see the last war?  
Well, here I am again.