

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.