

Curse of the Mummy's Hand

Misfits

Oh, Rah

Father almighty turn the darkness to day
Father providing turning desert to grain
God's son the pharaoh speaks to Rah calling his name
Oh rah, devour those who dare open my grave
Place a curse in his hand

The mummy's hand
The mummy's hand

My tomb so mighty scorns the world as time slips away
Thieves hunt for bounty through the stone they search for a way
Treasure inviting to my lair where hell awaits
Rotting this body steals the souls of those who betray
Place your curse in his hand

The mummy's hand
The mummy's hand

Father almighty turn the darkness to day
Oh Rah, devour those who dare open my grave
Place a curse in his hand

The mummy's hand
The mummy's hand

The mummy's hand
The mummy's hand
The mummy's hand