Walkin' through the tombstones Go there everyday Stood damn still I got a chill Someone walked across my grave

Stroll across the killing fields
In the middle of the night
Walked across the fire
In the cold moon light

Black cat crossed my pathway Winks her juju eye Cross myself and kiss this world goodbye

Nights alive with music Puts me in a trance Sneak up on the bonfire Watch the zombies dance

My tongue is hot and burnin'
When I try to speak
Spirit is so willing
My flesh is gettin' weak
Yeah, it's gettin' weak

Now I ain't superstitious Don't roll no juju bones Someone calls in the middle of the night And no one's on the phone

Black cat crossed my pathway Winks her juju eye I crossed myself and kiss this world goodbye

I ain't superstitious
Don't roll no voodoo bones
Someone calls in the middle of the night
No ones on the phone

Nights alive with music Nights alive with music