

# The Curse of the Damned

Axel Rudi Pell

Still searching for our way, our way through the dark  
mountains we left behind, the fire and it's spark  
fighting the spell, drowning coins into the wishing well  
dreams turned into nightmares and heaven turned into hell

We sailed across the seven seas, lighting candles in the wind  
moving on to the midnight sun, rising up again  
the twisting and swirling, we're losing the ground, running out  
of time  
The execution of your mind sent shivers down your spine

They're cursed by the spell  
and turned into fallen angels  
they're going through hell  
a howl in the night  
they're tolling the bell  
hiding their faces in the darkness  
unhallowed is the sinner, holy is the saint  
it's the curse of the damned

Something's in the air, told us to beware  
the rain kept on falling and the evil's not too spare  
believing the charm, the sword and the gun, seeing cracks in the wall  
facing the mask of the devil, carved into stone

They're cursed by the spell...  
and turned into fallen angels...  
the curse of the damned...  
destination nowhere...  
unholy nights.. will they ever survive...  
the curse of the damned...  
they turned into fallen angels...  
and went through hell...  
the curse of the damned...  
the curse of the damned...  
Ohh ho ho...  
Ohh ho ho...