

The Curse of Jacques

Grave Digger

You say that we sold our soul to the devil, that we're out of control

Your torture my brothers, torture my sisters, kill all friends

You say that we worship a god, like a cat, a devil in disguise

You execute my family, steal their breath, and burn them till death

I'm burning, I'm dying,

I'm burning, I'm dying,

Oh Lord, won't you help me

I'm burning, I'm dying,

When I feel my end is near

When I feel the reaper's here

Crackling fire I can hear

When I feel my end is near

When I feel the reaper's here

I watch the demons

Dancing round my tears

I'm innocent - it's not true I never prayed

We will all be treated the same way at Doomsday

I curse Pope and King - you won't make it another year

The Last Judgement will decide who was wrong or who was right