

## 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