

Voodoo

King Diamond

Saturday evening

A narrow path runs along the river
From the burial ground you might see it
Leading to a temple of secrets
Where they meet once a week... to dance and feast
Lula is dancing to the voodoo drums
Twisting, turning, round and round
She is ready to receive the LOA
She is ready for the God
This one is Damballah

Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo
Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo

Total emptiness inside
As Damballah gets ready for her ride

Casting out from Lula's head
One of two souls that seems to be dead
Travelling deep in a trance
Lula's legs are getting weak
The LOA has seized its horse "...sssssss"

Solo: Dime

Lula is not the one that's speaking now
Lula is not the one that's lying down
Drink, drink girl, drink the chicken's blood
Drink, drink girl, drink and feed the God
If this is all you think they do, oh you better think again
'Cause there is so much more to voodoo, oh than meets the eye

Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo
Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo

Human hair on waxen dolls, pins through their knees
Pins through their little heads, and through their bellies
Ahh they're coming to get you, they're coming for you
Ahh they're coming to get you, they're coming for you now

Solo: Andy

Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo
Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo... Voodoo.....