

## Voodoo Curse

**Mortician**

A mission in a world of death  
Where walking zombies roam the earth  
The powder to bring back the dead  
Protected by an ancient curse  
Souls are trapped in endless torment  
Controlled by the high priest of death  
Caught, tortured and buried alive  
You meet with death, your soul is mine  
Powder returns you back to life  
To roam the world with those that died  
You're cursed forever to roam the earth  
A soulless corpse of living death