

Voodoo Caravan

Quill

Where are you going, where are you going man
It seems you're losing track of mind reaching the
promised land
'Cause everybody knows you're gonna go on down
To the river of damnation, letting yourself drown

Come to me sweetly, watch me disappear
I'm the universal healer, smoking out your fear
Nothing is forever when the sun is gone
And what is not alive will never overcome

And the caravan comes rolling
Moving me down the other side
love is like voodoo to my mind
And the caravan comes rolling

I am the river, I'm gonna flow your soul
I'm a humanized torpedo leaving nothing at all
Take a look inside the mirror, tell me what do you see
The voodoo caravan ain't gonna set you free