

## 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