

# The Spirit Never Dies

Torture Squad

[Part I - The Gods of Blues Are Talking]

Desolation in my soul  
Bad premonition. My life will change  
This is the way of the ancient spirits  
Walking among all these remains

Survivor in this chaos  
Born to lose I live to win  
This is the way of the ancient spirits  
Walking among remains and oblivion

Keep the soul strong while the water comes pouring down  
Cold hitting the ground

The devastation has not taken all  
A true flame shines in the night  
In the eyes of these forsaking  
Heroes born to fight  
(Storm) It's bringing chaos to the crossroads  
Dragging down dreams and stories untold  
(Warriors) Bring the music back to our lives  
Cause the spirit never dies

[Part II - Under Voodoo Spells]

At the crossroads the jinx was born  
He opens the skies a fatal reminder  
Ghosts disappear, storm arises  
The monster becomes much stronger  
Voodoo in your mind  
Don't forget the past

[Part III - Here Comes The Storm... Again!]

Die! Die! Die!  
The heavens are descending, crushing, tearing, ending... bringi  
ng us sorrow  
We start to  
Cry! Cry! Cry!  
Save our souls, spells and roots, praying to the... gods  
We're gonna  
Rise! Rise! Rise!  
Strong minds 'cause the spirit... never dies, rise!