

The Loa's Crossroad

Volbeat

Breathing, breathing the air from the dead
The stench of his soil
The sound of him walking his cane

A grey white face painted in a shape of a skull
A shadowy Loa, with red eyes, so cold in the dark

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You are my call of the day
Praying to open the gate
You've been fooled by Marie
For years we been sealing the deal
You, for immortality

Hear me, hear me Baron Samedi
Get me away from this Loa
I'm down on my knees

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Praying to open the gate
You've been fooled by Marie
For years we've been sealing the deal
Now you called the Baron of Death
The crossroad of Loa's will end
We'll be fighting for what you can't see
Marie's Immortality

You, for immortality