Yngwie Malmsteen, Voodoo Nights

Worshipping the serpent, raising the dead The wizard's spell is ringing in my head Once upon a time, and so very far away

In a place that you can't find, better kneel and prey

Sacrifice of blood, macabre human feast

Faces in the mud, slayed by the beast

Worshipping the dark, playing with the dead

Grinning like a shark, deamon in your head

The dead shall rise again, and walk upon the earth

Wizard's words ring true, death will bring rebirth

Eternal lies in the serpents eyes

Voodoo spirits walk alive

Macabre sights in the Voodoo night

Wings of death'll hunt you down

Oh, you know too much, just a little touch

Of the forbidden knowledge

Casting Evil Spells we're children of the grave

The serpent's raising hell, turn masters into slaves

Sitting on his throne in temples of doom

his evil powers grown in eternl gloom
If you see the truth, the deamon is unveiled

Leave behind the fools and all of those who've failed

They will never learn,

no matter how they try

Forever they will burn,

already dead they cannot die

Eternal lies in the serpents eyes

Voodoo spirits walk alive

Macabre sights in the Voodoo night

Wings of death'll hunt you down

Oh, you know too much, just a little touch

Of the forbidden knowledge,

of the forbidden knowledge

Casting evil spells,

we're children of the grave

Serpents in the depths of hell turn masters

into slaves

Obeying all the rules

won't get you anywhere

Obeying is for fools,

and fools are everywhere

They will never learn,

no matter how they try

Forever they will burn,

already dead they'll never die

Never fool yourself,

the magic is too strong

Praying for your life,

you're dead before too long

When it's said and done

the dead will walk the earth

When there's no more sun,

Life, it has no worth

Eternal lies in the serpents eyes

Voodoo spirits walk alive

Macabre sights in the Voodoo night

Wings of death'll hunt you down

Ah...

If you see the truth, the deamon is unveiled

Leave behind the fools and all of those who've failed

Sitting on his throne in temples of doom

his evil powers grown in eternl gloom

Never fool yourself

the magic is too strong

Praying for your life, you're dead before too long Yes indeed