Axel Rudi Pell, The Curse Of The Damned

1. Verse:

Still searching for our way, our way through the dark mountains we left behind, the fire and it's spark fighting the spell, drowning coins into the wishing well dreams turned to nightmares and heaven turned to hell

2. Verse:

We sailed across the seven seas, lighting candles in the wind moving on to the midnight sun, rising up again the twisting and swirling, we're losing ground, running out of time The execution of your mind sent shivers down your spine

Chorus:

(They're) cursed by the spell and turned into fallen angels they're going through hell a howl in the night they're tolling the bell hiding (their) faces in the darkness unhallowed is the sinner, holy is the saint it's the curse of the damned

3. Verse:

Something's in the air, told us to beware the rain kept on falling and the evil's not to spare believing the charm, the sword and the gun, seeing cracks in the wall facing the mask of the devil, carved into stone

Chorus ad-libs:

They're cursed by the spell...
and turned into fallen angels...
the curse of the damned...
destination nowhere...
unholy nights...will the ever survive...
the curse of the damned...
they turned into fallen angels...
and went through hell...
the curse of the damned...
the curse of the damned...
Ohh ho ho...
Ohh ho ho...