

King Diamond, Voodoo

[Diamond/Diamond]

Saturday evening

A narrow path runs along the river
From the burial ground you might see it
Leading to a temple of secrets
Where they meet once a week...to dance and feast

Lula is dancing to the voodoo drums
Twisting, turning, round and round

She is ready to receive the LOA
She is ready for the God
This one is Damballah

Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo
Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo
Total emptiness inside
As Damballah gets ready for her ride

Casting out from Lula's head
One of two souls that seems to be dead
Traveling deep in a trance
Lula's legs are getting weak
"The LOA has seized its horse" ...sssssss

[solo Dime]

Lula is not the one that's speaking now
Lula is not the one that's lying now

Drink, drink girl, drink the chicken's blood
Drink, drink girl, drink and feed the God

If this is all you think they do, oh you better think again
Cause there is so much more to voodoo, oh than meets the eye

Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo
Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo

Human hair on waxen dools, pins through their knees
Pins through their little heads, and through their bellics
Ahh they're coming to get you, they're coming for you
Ahh they're coming to get you, they're coming for you now

[solo Andy]

Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo
Voodoo, voodoo, voodoo... Voodoo.....