

# Voivod, Le Pont Noir

I'm going to the bridge tonight  
Venus shines so ever bright  
Deep in the woods under the stars  
How did I come to get this far?  
Have this feeling... what will I find  
Around the corner of my mind?

A thousand trees of creeping sin  
Dead leaves blowing in the wind  
I'm whistling an old melody  
To keep the beast away from me  
I hear the call of croaking frogs  
Answering me lost in the fog  
I tell myself, everything's fine  
Here in these woods, for the first time

Uh, ohh!

Out in the dark, a shadow sound  
Fear to look, but turn around  
I realize I'm face to face  
Two yellow eyes, an evil gaze  
Ugly blood hound, no wagging tail  
How long has he been on my trail?  
Down to the bridge, he's leading me  
What is it he wants me to see?

Uh, ohh!

Already we've arrived, Here I am  
There's the bridge, Where's the man, What a scam  
That story 'bout the bridge isn't true  
I'm enjoying myself, what a view!

They say the bridge is not what it is

No one ever comes back... so they say  
What could happen to me, anyway?  
From away, a tall man comes to me  
Has he been here waiting... just for me?

He says there's no more fishing in the lake  
But one thing for sure...I'm the catch of the day!

This is what happens  
When one looks for gold  
Turn'd into gray stone  
And down deep you are thrown!

All this is over  
All this is over  
All this is over  
All this is over