

## **Diamond King**

### **"Voodoo"**

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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

Travelling deep in a trance

Lula's legs are getting weak

The LOA has seized its horse"...

Lula is not the one that's speaking now

Lula is not the one that's lying down

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 dolls, pins through their knees

Pins through their little heads, and through their bellies

Ahh they're coming to get you, they're coming for you

Ahh they're coming to get you, they're coming for you

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

Voodoo.....

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