Torture Killer "The Spirit Never Dies"

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Desolation in my soul Bad premonition. My life will change This is the way of the ancient spirits Walking among all these remains

Survivor in this chaos Born to lose I live to win This is the way of the ancient spirits Walking among remains and oblivion

Keep the soul strong while the water comes pouring down
Cold hitting the ground

The devastation has not taken all
A true flame shines in the night
In the eyes of these forsaking
Heroes born to fight
(Storm) It's bringing chaos to the crossroads
Dragging down dreams and stories untold
(Warriors) Bring the music back to our lives
Cause the spirit never dies

[Part II - Under Voodoo Spells]

At the crossroads the jinx was born He opens the skies a fatal reminder Ghosts disappear, storm arises The monster becomes much stronger Voodoo in your mind Don't forget the past

[Part III - Here Comes The Storm... Again!]

Die! Die! Die!
The heavens are descending, crushing, tearing, ending... bringing us sorrow
We start to
Cry! Cry! Cry!
Save our souls, spells and roots, praying to the... gods
We're gonna

Rise! Rise! Rise! Strong minds 'cause the spirit... never dies, rise!

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