# Voodoo Box

## Tankard

I'm a low life, trash, riff-raff
Drinkin' booze, pub-crawling man
Psychotics on narcotics I need 10 bottles a dayLame and useless to the bone, broken dreams, leave me aloneBut the last day, back alley
A loony guy gave me the creeps
His hands and feet were crippled
He said: "This is for you"Voodoo box, black magic, mumbo-jumbo, washing well
Voodoo box, kingmaker, gift of gods, or sent from hell?
Voodoo box, black magic, mumbo-jumbo, washing well
Voodoo box, my master, gonna pay that bloody billIt's so easy, fascinating
How my wealth and power grow
Addictive and destructive, Champagne and fancy carsFor every wish it lets me pay, sacrificed my ears todayAfter years of self-mutilation
Nearly nothing left on me
I know, I must continue
Think I'll give my other eyeVoodoo box, black magic, mumbo-jumbo, washing well
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