The Loa's Crossroad

Volbeat

Breathing, breathing the air from the dead
The stench of his soil
The sound of him walking his cane

A grey white face painted in a shape of a skull
A shadowy Loa, with red eyes, so cold in the dark

A grey white face painted in a shape of a skull
A shadowy Loa, with red eyes, so cold in the dark

You are my call of the day
Praying to open the gate
Youâ€™ve been fooled by Marie
For years we been sealing the deal
You, for immortality

Hear me, hear me Baron Samedi
Get me away from this Loa
Iâ€™m down on my knees

A grey white face painted in a shape of a skull
A shadowy Loa, with red eyes, so cold in the dark

A grey white face painted in a shape of a skull
A shadowy Loa, with red eyes, so cold in the dark

You are my call of the day
Praying to open the gate
Youâ€™ve been fooled by Marie
For years weâ€™ve been sealing the deal
Now you called the Baron of Death
The crossroad of Loaâ€™s will end
Weâ€™ll be fighting for what you canâ€™t see
Marieâ€™s Immortality

You, for immortality

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/