

# 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

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A shadowy Loa, with red eyes, so cold in the dark

You are my call of the day

Praying to open the gate

You'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

I'm down on my knees

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You are my call of the day

Praying to open the gate

You've been fooled by Marie

For years we've been sealing the deal

Now you called the Baron of Death

The crossroad of Loa's will end

We'll be fighting for what you can't see

Marie's Immortality

You, for immortality

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