

The Spirit Never Dies

Torture Squad

[Part I - The Gods of Blues Are Talking]

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... bringi
ng 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!