



Credits

Story and music by Eva Green Jeremy Williams Dan Metivier The Bobby George

Artwork by Joe DeSantos

Produced by Dan Metivier

Mastered by Collin Jordan -The Boiler Room





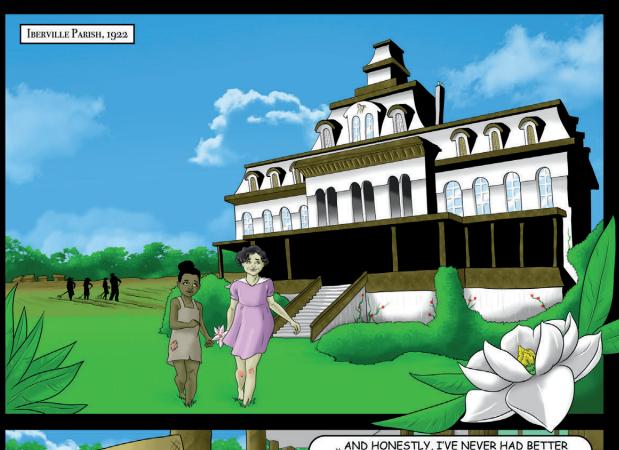






This is the story of Loa ...

Born in 1918, Loa Hex-Savoie was a powerful priestess from Iverson Parish Louisiana. She was one with nature and preached a balance in the universe with a brutal sense of justice for those on the wrong side of good, though Loa was known as much for her kindness as for her wrath. She made quite an impression on all that she met. This is where her story begins. These songs...inspired by her life.



























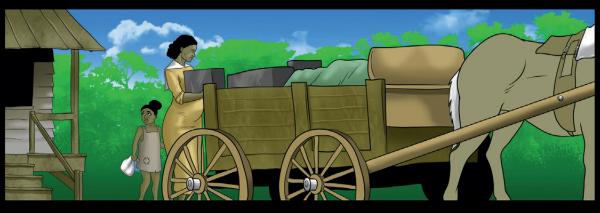










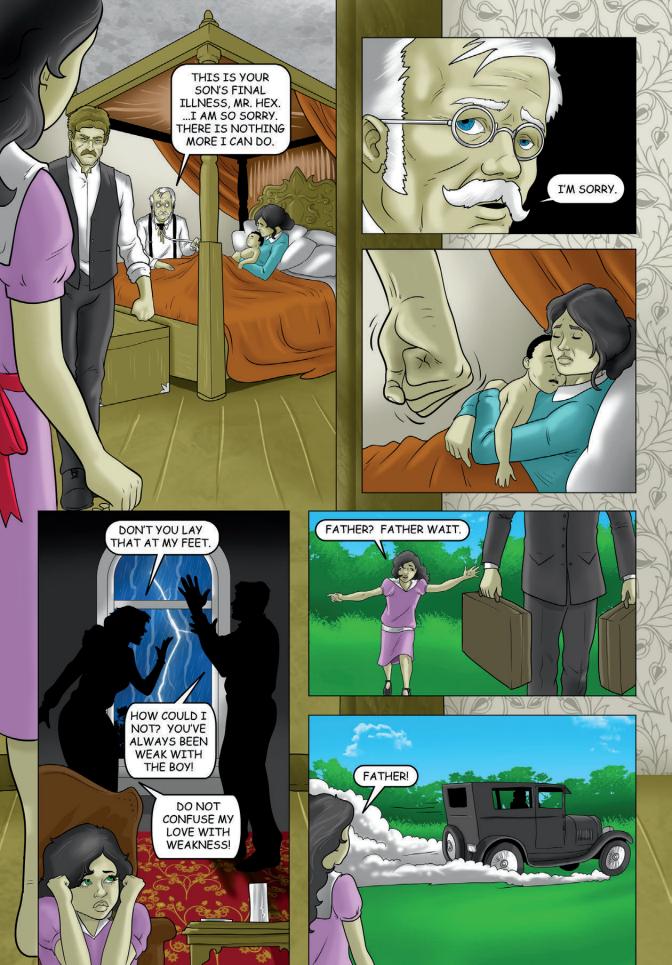




























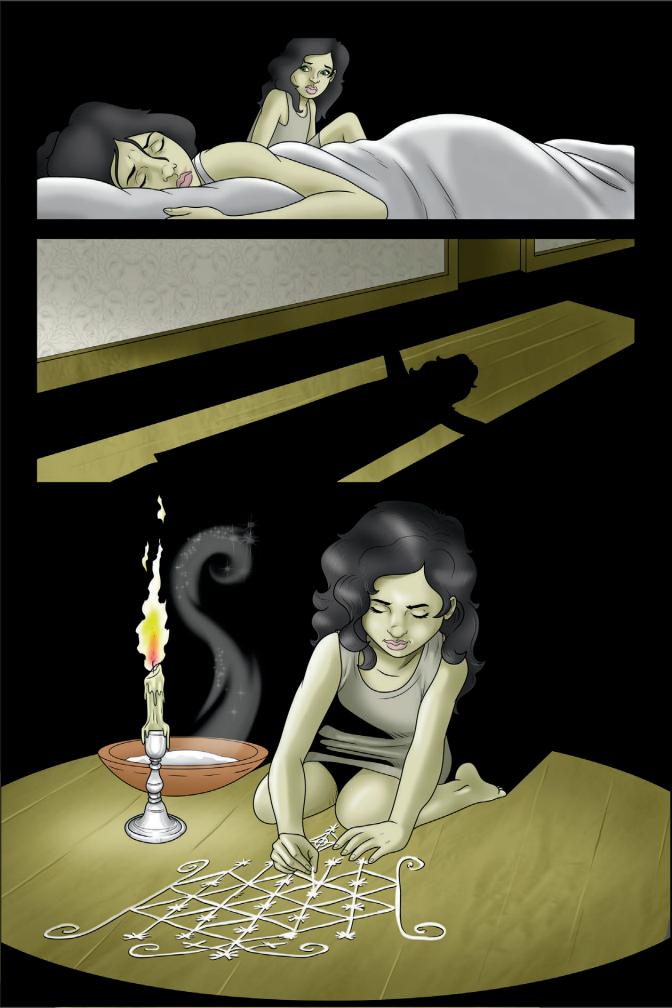












Black Skies Park skin wrong town white hoods on horses making their rounds they won't stop til his body's hung light their cross and think they won every night I ask God and pray when the devil comes back he won't look like me black skies are falling they're falling theyre falling black skies are falling theyre fallin hes strung up off the ground rope creeks the cowards nowhere around a man killed without a fight left to rot in the morning light bloodline snuffed in a single night you're never wrong if you're always white black skies are falling theyre falling theyre fallin black skies are fallin they're fallin I looked out cant see hall light reflection lookin at me I pray they're gone tonight is that theyre fire or just moonlight lay awake consumed with fear do I hear hooves are they getting near black skies are fallin

Blaming God

Shes up in the night I see her tears in the light my mothers greatest fear the long dark hall she knows she yells at him wont look at me the babys blue I hear his breathing slowing down down down Mother stops screaming she stares straight ahead Father is leaving his only sons dead shes broken now shes broken now the baby seizes his body freezes short life lived unknown disease and Im alone alone alone Mother stops screaming she stares straight ahead Father is leaving his only sons dead Mother stops screaming she stares straight ahead Father is leaving his only sons dead breathe baby breathe now breathe baby breathe blaming God while praying wont bring bodies back with sol she holds his head and screams time fails him now

Breathe Again hate without ever knowin why She cries shes fighting for she sighs raindrops and tries upon a tattered bed she lies haze the curses wait its still a haze to get back lonliness because she didn't want it he left her bleeding never gonna breathe again here goes were gonna fly take the eyes and say goodbye skulls leave what breathin seen raging skin and sacrifice pictures hung still haunted her she waited for the light stenches of the remnant sunrise she didn't want it he left her bleedin why cant she leave it never breathe again, never breathe again never gonna breathe again she didn't want it he left her bleedin why cant she leave it never gonna breathe again never gonna breathe again never gonna breathe again

Songs

My Own War Im in my home and no one knows me stand alone but im not lonely Im here to see but you can't see me you want believe til you see through me but Im free Im fighting my own war Im still free Im worth so much more i beg to be part of your party I wont believe and you want show me but Im free Im fighting my own war Im still free m worth so much more Im worth so much more always disguised you wont realize just saying what you will why cant your eyes see my disguise I don't really think you do Im scattered inside you push me aside but I can't feel whats true wont crawl back inside wont let you deny that I am a mirror of you and in my mind in so much more Im so much more im so much more Im worth so much more