

## Kluskap O'Kom

Voivod

I kept running in the woods  
As fast as the ancients could  
Could not fight these kinds of beasts  
Who live for gigantic feasts  
I don't want 'em to cut my hair  
My strength would fall from my head  
Changing the way I speak  
Until I'm becoming weak

We'll be reborn (Kluskap O'Kom!)  
Behind the sun (Kluskap O'Kom!)  
Just like the storm (Kluskap O'Kom!)  
Will ever come (Kluskap O'Kom!)

There goes the self-esteem  
In the fumes of gasoline