

Witch Dance

Last Tribe

A distant fire burning for the feast
This is the gathering yjay celebrate the beast
You got an invitation from the shadows in your mind
Now waiting for your answer that you must find

God have mercy give me strength
Pleasure and pain will unite

When all the witches dance on the burning field
You will fall in trance this night
All the witches dance under blood red skies
Whe the sun she rises
You will know who dies
In the witch dance

The drums are beating the rhythm of your heart
You better hurry up because the dance soon will start
Take her cold hand and spin round and round
Your body starts to burn you can't resist the sound

God have mercy give me strength
Pleasure and pain will unite

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You will fall in trance this night
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Whe the sun she rises
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In the witch dance

Getting louder getting hotter getting faster all night long
Getting deeper getting darker getting higher all night long

The earth shall bellow their feet
Faces with hungry smiles
No intention to let you leave
This dance gonna hurt

God have mercy give me strength
Pleasure and pain will unite

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