In the dead of the night, she summons wicked spirits Witchcraft is her art, she could bewitch every man Lonely is her life, only death appeases her mind She'll devour your heart once she turned into a beast

Magic rite, is it right ?
Sure it's wrong
Sure its wrong
Everyone in this world hides behind smoke and mirrors
All is lies,
Don't ever trust the ones who sweet talk and smile fast,
Theu only bring you down
Don't trust the ones
Oh Oh Oh
Wizards and Witches

In the light of day, he makes illusion look real His unholy spell could possess every mind Deep inside his look, you will see the evil eye His soul is so dark, only your blood cuts his thirst

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