

Black Sabbath

TSA

Sun is slowly going down,
People sink into a sleep,
Witches plotting something evil,
But the children don't know yet.
A black sabbath is announced,
Based on the wicked, sinfull words
But the children are opressed
By their slogans & their lies.

Kids are impish once again
So the toys are taken away
Witches are now filled with power
And inventing fairy tales
Crazy witches hollow eyed,
Tell the children "Stay at home!"
They stamp on all the sandcastles,
Even skipping is forbidden.

But the kids are not stupid,
They are crying, just a whimper
They are not afraid of witches,
And will stick together always.
You cannot cheat the children
All the witches are a tremble
So don't worry sometime later,
Witches' power will disappear.