

Lasse's Birgitta

Volbeat

Fire, fire in the sky on a stake
Higher, higher and the night goes the flame
Burn the witch, now burn, you've been damned
By the hands of the holy
Tried to awake a dead man on the cemetery

Rise up, rise up from the ashes for him
Hear the, hear the name and rise from the grave
Circling the church for two days
The house of God will open
Tried to get a hold of the stole
Locked the door with a blow

The master in light
The master in light
The master in light
The master is alive

Fire, fire in the sky on a stake
Higher, higher in the night goes the flame
Burn the witch, now burn, you've been damned
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The master is alive

In the dark she saw herself flee
Higher and higher
Master of the moon, I feel free
Lighter and lighter

Rise up, rise up from the ashes for him
Hear the, hear the name in rhymes from the grave
Circling the church for two days
The house of God will open
Tried to get a hold of the stole
Locked the door with a blow

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