

Wish To Heaven

Witch Hammer

1.) Where I go, I see the broken fates.
They still cry, fought off into the maze.

When I see the filth upon the hands,
which now pray. They ask for some regret.

B:) Promise they are looking for in a prayer.
No indulgence anymore, there's no hope.

R:) Ooo, now their lives are leaving.
Ooo, they have lost the spirit.
Ooo, sending wish to heaven.
Ooo...
The devil stole their souls.

2.) They wanted the castles in the air.
For good luck, but what's the price they paid.

B:) Promise them are looking for in a prayer.
No indulgence anymore, there's no hope.