

Witchery

Witchery

The moon is full tonight, we gather round the flame
The candles burn so bright, we start to chant thy name
Satana
The circle starts to glow, hear the spirits scream
A demon from below, black - with eyes that gleam
Witchery - in the misty candle light
An incantation of the dark
Witching hour!
A vibration fills the air, we fall into a trance
We sense someone's here, who have we conjured this time
Satana
Witchery - in the misty candle light
An incantation of the dark
Witching hour!
Witchery