

# Magica, The Living Grimoire

A little black bird called me  
And told me I must run  
There is evil in this house  
Enslaving everyone  
A little black bird called me  
And told me that I could  
Have all the power here  
By knowing all the truth  
I must now speak in silence  
My path I must not stray  
Theres a door into the mirror  
I must go that way  
And in the secret chamber  
On an old armoire  
I see the living Grimoire

A tool forged of flesh, altered by spirit  
With a will of its own, all demons can hear it  
Ill sing on and on until the charge is complete  
And I will not know defeat

Oh, Book of Shadows forgotten in time  
Your magic, your power's reshaping my mind  
Oh, Book of Shadows, I am your slave  
Into eternity Ill ride your magic wave

Almighty tome, open your eye  
Unlock the secrets so I will never die  
Teach me your ways so Ill make no mistake  
When I will rule the snake

Oh, Book of Shadows forgotten in time  
Your magic, your power's reshaping my mind  
Oh, Book of Shadows, I am your slave  
Into eternity Ill ride your magic wave