

# Omnia, Wytches' Brew

(Lyrics: William Shakespeare and Steve Sic)

-Thrice the brinded cat has mewed!  
-Thrice and once the hedge-pig whined!  
-Harpy cries: " 'tis time! 'tis time!"

Round about the cauldron go,  
in the poisoned entrails throw  
Skin of toad and spike of bone,  
sharpened on an eagle stone  
Serpent's egg and dancing dead,  
effigy of beaten lead  
Double double trouble you,  
bubble in a witches' brew

Fillet of a fenny snake,  
In the cauldron boil and bake  
Eye of newt and toe of frog,  
Wool of bat and tongue of dog  
Lizard leg and fairy wing,  
round about the cauldron sing  
Double double trouble you,  
bubble in a witches' brew

Root of mandrake dug at night,  
when the moon is full and bright  
Slip of yew and twig of fern,  
make the fire dance and burn  
For our will it will be done,  
when the hurlyburly's done  
Double double trouble you,  
bubble in a witches' brew

Double double toil and trouble  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble  
Double double trouble you  
Bubble in a witches' brew

Double double toil and trouble  
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble  
Double double trouble you  
Bubble in a witches' brew