

# Seven Witches, Incubus

Voices of the ages  
Tempting minions of the night  
The dark fortress rises above  
Casting shadows to overcome

Haunted by the shadows  
Of the lost souls who cry tonight  
Begging for forgiveness  
To be set free from these chains that bind them now

Deadly rapture condescending  
In the veins of the chosen ones  
Taking over good to evil  
Fading faster dusk to dawn

Voices of the ages  
Tempting minions of the night  
The dark fortress rises above  
Casting shadows to overcome

I see a dark fortress rising  
Black plague for all to see  
Hate more than the other  
That that's your destiny  
I can see a dark fortress rising  
Black death for all to see  
Kill more than the other  
Then that's just blasphemy

Ride of your life  
Taking you higher  
As far as you want to go  
Higher, higher  
As far as you want to go  
Higher and higher  
As far as you want to go  
Higher, higher  
As far as you want to go

I see a dark fortress rising  
Black plague for all to see  
Hate more than the other  
That that's your destiny  
I can see a dark fortress rising  
Black death for all to see  
Kill more than just the other  
Then that's just blasphemy

Take the ride of your life  
Taking you higher  
Where you want to go  
Higher and higher  
As far as you want to go  
Higher and higher  
Taking you higher