

# Seven Witches, Seven Witches

Into darkened visions  
My past still haunting me  
The seven witches are calling  
Why don't they set me free

The hour approaches midnight, heed  
the call of darkness  
Twisted trees cast shadows amidst the  
tangled forest  
One by one they approach their daylight lives are now forgotten  
No husbands have they at home, no  
children  
Have they begotten

The circle is complete as the  
seventh witch appears  
All of them sisters and all of them  
are without fear  
The night surrounds them like a dirty  
black shroud  
Listen closely to the wind hear them  
chanting loud

Worship and give praise to the night  
Embrace the gift of second sight  
All hold true to the sign  
Darkened glory divine

I have watched them from afar  
I know the wicked games they play  
Fear sends chills up and down my spine  
Still I cannot break away  
I freeze in shock I've been discovered  
I lose my breath as if I'm smothered  
They descend now cold as ice  
I become their sacrifice  
Seven witches of the night  
Seven witches curse the light  
Seven witches hold the key  
Seven witches set me free