

Soundgarden, Heretic

Lyrics by Hiro Yamamoto

Music by Kim Thayil

Heretic, burn at the stake
Witch float like a log

Wine from the blade on the night of the full moon
Voices that call spirits in waiting
Sharing the drink of the bond
A broth of roots and charms
Spells under a twisted tree

Heretic, burn at the cross
Witch, float like a log

Flask over fire, from cobwebs of cellars
Turning metal into gold
A secret till the last word's untold

Accused and convicted
For nothing I suffer your fear
Nailed to a burning cross
Heretic, Heretic