

Anarbor, Salem's Filled With Witches

You've began to impress me
Becoming the towns public affair
But witchery's a hangin' crime
You've turned men to boys and love to homicide
Signed the devils book, pledged to wreak havoc on this earth
Oh baby I'm your lover
But more of a liar
Oh baby I'm your lover
But more of a liar
Everyone knows, everyone knows that
Loves just the religion of the week
Don't put your evil on me, don't put your evil on me
Don't put your evil on me, I wont I wont I wont
Don't put your evil on me, don't put your evil on me
Don't put your evil on me, I wont I wont I wont
Everyone knows, Everyone knows that
Loves just the religion of the week
Now I am, now I am god and the devil himself he kisses my feet
Now I am, now I am god and the devil himself he kisses my feet
Now I am, now I am god and the devil himself he kisses my feet