Angel Witch, Sorcerers

As I walk alone I can feel you there People said to me That you've got long black hair You are the sorceress I've seen your castle Oh take me there And hold your wand up high A star of spectrum A rainbow sky Dancing around your graves I'm glad you're gone Can your, can your souls be saved Go back to where you belong You walk through the mountain side Mysterious powers go passing by A storm is coming near A soft warm breeze blows through the trees You're dead!