

# At Vance, Witches Dance

Moon is arising the night is to come  
Dancing whit fire ' til their work is done  
Praying to evil ignoring their gods  
Lord of the darkness is waiting to come

Pray to the moon  
Read from the runes  
They have given their souls to the dark

Dancing whit fire  
Is their only desire  
They will keep on  
Dancing the witches dance  
Ruling their nation  
Of desperation  
They will keep on  
Dancing the witches dance

Demons and wizards are ruling their thoughts  
Whispering spells that they have been taught  
A candle is burning for every sin  
For every soul they took whit a grin

They hide from the sun  
'Til daylight is gone  
And when the night comes you will see the sparks

Dancing whit fire...