

# Cage, White Magic

From days of Salem when the craft became alive. The Wicken way has seen the congregation thrive. The moon and goddess of the earth a solemn face. But soon they sought such power from a darker place. Beguiled trapped under their spell. Repent be tried be sent to hell. Tied to the cross the witches will burn alive on this night. White White magic. Turning to black. White magic turning to black. The Cauldron curses those the witches do despise. They will fall victim to their wretched evil eyes. The coven instigates the Equinoxal fire witness deliverance to all that they desire

[Pre-chorus - Chorus]

They're turning to black

[Pre-chorus - Chorus]

They're turning to black.