

Danzig, Naked Witch

It's the blackest heart you crave
For its uncanny nature
And the demon's grove you'll see
Is there a chance you'll make love
Yeah

And in the basking glow
Upon the breath of dawn
Two riders will approach
Out of the shadows born
Yeah

cold, it's the blackest heart you crave [X4]

It's the naked witch I love
The kind you want to play with
It's the naked witch I love
The kind you want to lay with
Yeah

And in the basking glow
Upon the breath of dawn
Two riders will approach
Come forth we'll take your soul
Come on we'll take your soul
Upon the breath of dawn
Come on we'll take your soul
Yeah