

# Hammers Of Misfortune, The Witch's Dance

Did you see the Wood-child's gaze  
See the ancient fire in his eyes?  
Did you hear the Ax as it sang  
Thirsting to drink the blood of a king?

Did you see it flash to and fro  
Glowing with a life all its own?  
Did you see the tyrant fall  
Headless in the torchlit hall?

Did you see the wood child  
Tear the crown  
From the severed head  
Of the king?  
Did you see the Tyrant  
On a stake in the village square?

Could it be the end  
Has come at last?  
Could this be the prophesy  
Come to pass?  
Back in the town they  
Celebrate times to come.  
Here in the wood we dance  
For the end has come.