

Magica, Wormwood

Leave behind your worries, and then
Slip into my world of faeries
Nothing in this life can keep you down
Taste a drop of magic, and then
Look into that green and tragic
Devil, you will see its just a clown

The wheel is turning, the night is burning
Deep inside my heart
Can you feel its agony?
The wheel is turning, the night is burning
Deep inside my heart
Like this spell
So mote it be!

Place the wormwood in my eyes, so I can see the truth
The bitter taste will rule my mind and I will feel no ruth
Burn the wormwood in the night, to set the spirits free
The innocence is left behind, to fight insanity

All around me is vibrating
Or am I hallucinating?
Symphonies of chaos in my head
That green vial is my blight
Glowing in the moonlight
You cannot touch me when youre dead

The wheel is turning, the night is burning
Deep inside my heart
Can you feel its agony?
The wheel is turning, the night is burning
Deep inside my heart
Like this spell
So mote it be!