

# Mystic Circle, Morganas Curse

She had the witchcraft in her, wonderful she looked and smelled  
Many years she studied magic from the black and white side  
Morgana was her name she lived in a time of hate  
And she was the victim of the holy inquisition

I'm the pudge and I'm chaching you, you're in bound with Satan  
Your body shall burn in three days at the funeral pile

Then she swore damnation to gods creation  
An unholy curse she made against all the christians  
Morganas curse beware of her force  
Morganas curse it will follow you

In the tower she now sit waiting for her execution  
Males of pain on her body torchured by the law  
Her beloved family and her man screamed for freedom  
But her love brought her the news that she'll die soon

"Now you're at the step to death but I will follow you soon  
With my death we'll be as one you know that love never die"

With no fear she went to death when the flames came  
With no screams she looked at them and spoke the words of the curse  
Morganas curse beware of her force  
Morgana curse with her love she died

(Morgana:)  
Damned are you for the whole time  
My curse it follows you  
Plague and torchure for your life  
Illnes and despair

Damned your children and their wives  
They are spastic victims  
The hand of death will get them  
They shall not grow old