

Rebellion, Evil Speaks

[1]

Darkness settles down
On your spirit bound
By the fears eroding your mind
As the dead arise
They fix your eyes
And your secrecies they find

[2]

You have got to know
You would sell your soul
Though evil tongues may beguile
To the sisters you run
They knew you would come
And they greet you with a luring smile

[3]

There is no need to ask
For they know their task
As they sing in a language of old
A black cat screams
They weave your dreams
An apparition does unfold

[4]

A bloody child
Clad in fires wild
Demons answer me
Beware of Macduff
Act bloody and rough
And an end to it there will be

[Ref.:]

Watch out, beware
There are boundries you shouldn't dare
better beware my human friend
where the evil lurks your life will end

[5]

They are touching your soul
With their fingers so cold
Sanity's left behind
More answers you need to find

[6]

Strange prophecies
Giving hope to thee
Promising life not death

Fear no one
For none of woman born
Shall ever harm Macbeth