

# Sacred Rite, Witch's Fury

The King! We found him dead last night, no heir to win his throne  
The Queen is still a virgin, she's lying there alone  
The King is dead; long live the King, but who will be the one?  
The monarch will be chosen between the parted sons

And daughters of the evil witch, who lies beyond the sun  
She's watching you, she's watching, can you see the damage done?  
Brothers take the battlefield and turn to face the foe  
Bad men scream their battle cry where good men never go

The knight in black, the knight in white, will never see the day  
The dead men on the battlefield can't hear the voices say  
The wicked minds that lie before you can't show you the way  
The evil witch is fading, melting, cast her soul away!