## Savatage, By The Grace Of The Witch

alone in the darkness lonely and scared you're in fear of your life deadly witch's crystal sensing your fears my spell is cast on you my little dear

do you feel you're captured by the grace of the witch do you feel you're captured by the grace of the witch

look into my eyes i'm poisoning you i watch as you grovel in my stew i'm bastardized cursed by sin come on down to hell watch the flames begin

i've got evil on my mind my power so divine my spells cannot be broke until i hang the rope i am not alive or dead i'm a spirit dressed in red i come from the grave your soul i plan to take

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