

# Seven Witches, Fever In The City

[music: Joey Vera, lyrics: James Rivera]

A calling came on that cold black day  
That brought the plague that took their hopes away  
Creeping through the streets gnawing mankind  
A trail of death was all it left behind  
Horrid eyes watched it bring their fate  
Fever spreading it was much too late  
Crying for salvation, the suffering had just began

Nothing could stop the killing disease  
Nothing, no one can answer their please

Chaos, the madness, the sadness, despair  
A bell is ringing in the village square  
Smell of carcass from piles they made  
Infected were laid to waste

Black death, the plague brought their demise  
Screams of mercy hurled up to the skies

Pain was lingering around  
Fever in the city  
Heard the echoed moaning sounds  
The Gods would show no pity  
Death was airborne everywhere  
Fever in the city  
It's a living nightmare  
The Gods would show no pity

Deadly infection, contamination  
Deterioration of their lives

All of those who did not suffer fled in terror  
As they watched loved ones slowly die, ending an era

Horrid eyes watched it bring their fate  
Fever spreading it was much too late  
Crying for salvation, the suffering was over and done

Nothing could stop the killing disease  
Nothing, no one could answer their please

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Fever in the city  
Heard the echoed moaning sounds  
The Gods would show no pity  
Death was airborne everywhere  
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