

Switchblade Symphony, Witches

Witches, they ride
On broomsticks, 'ya know
Angels use wings
To catch the wind's blow
And they're moving as far as they can
And as fast as they can

Skeletons white,
They glow in the night
Goblins entrance
With their wicked dance
And they're moving as far as they can
And as fast as they can

Your dreams are filled
With blood and gore
Now they're right outside your door
They're gonna get you

A spider's love bite
May find you tonight
Monsters, they eat
Your kind of meat
And they're moving as far as they can
And as fast as they can

Now it's getting hot, hot
Now it's getting hot, hot
Run for water
Now it's getting too hot

Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, ha ha ha...