

Valhalla, The Oak

The Oak

(M/L: Jevo)

There's a place in the wood
Where The Oak has been there through the ages
On its bark magic runes
Written by the old wizards and witches

It's midnight and darkness surrounds us
Thick mist is here
Wolves howl at the moon, hear them crying
Bewitchment starts

The oak will show its secret
Will-o-the-wisps will light our way
Head for the path to glory
To a place where dreams come true
Witchcraft and incantation
Don't break the spell, the charm goes on
Beyond the realms of reality
Tonight we'll cross the gates of space and time

So dark is the night
Imps, goblins and fauns dance together
Hear the wind, don't take fright
Take this potion and you'll live forever my friend

Bats, mushrooms and toads in a cauldron
And you will fly
Black magic to invoke ancient spirits
They never died