

Wardance, Believe

Wake up in the night

I'm screaming

Cold sweat on my face

Was it real or

Was it just my fantasy?

Evil eyes around my bed

It looks as if the glass

Has told the truth

Chorus:

The cards will never tell you lies

Though still you hope you can survive

Can you see the skull

Beside you

Satan smiles - he's there

If you're weak

Your life is in his claws

Look into the gypsy's ball

Dive into the secrets

Of your soul

Chorus (repeat)

Do you think I'm mad

I'm crazy

Join our circle now

Erocation

The wizard holds the magic key

Imagination has its limits

There are things you won't believe

They're true