

# Witchery, None Buried Deeper...

A rainy day  
The hole is dug through mud and clay  
Clergymen huddle close around  
Inspect the work with determined frowns

(Chorus:)  
On the edge of the cemetery  
Underneath the old oak tree  
Lies a grave that few have seen  
None buried deeper!

They bring out the casket  
No fancy thing just something to house it  
Many men share the heavy weight  
For their part to end they just can't wait

(Chorus)

With ill concealed eager the coffin is lowered  
deeper into the ground than any before her  
Silver chains wrap this horrid vessel  
secure it's future as forever dormant as forever dormant

Darkness falls  
Thunder calls  
Sands of time  
Embrace this shrine

They fill the grave  
Secluded by earth it lay  
Pack the dirt up to the rim  
Forget now this place have ever been

Entombed at last  
Cover the traces and rest from the task  
Phrases in latin are read from the scriptures  
For a headless grave with denied existence

(Chorus)