

# Witchery, Witchery

The moon is full tonight,we gather round the flame  
The candles burn so bright,we start to chant thy name  
Satana

The circle starts to glow, hear the spirits scream  
A demon from below, black - with eyes that gleam  
Witchery - in the misty candle light  
An incantation of the dark

Witching hour!

A vibration fills the air, we fall into a trance  
We sense someone's here,who have we conjured this time  
Satana

Witchery - in the misty candle light

An incantation of the dark

Witching hour!

Witchery