

# Witch Night

Besatt

When the moon is full  
And the night is so bright  
The glade gets crowded  
On the top of a nearby hill

Beams of fire - cast long shadows  
Harp and flute - make gloomy sounds  
Music plays - hypnotic dance goes on  
Subtle chants - made of many whispers

Rege Satanas  
Gloria Satanas  
Gratins Satanas  
Vobisciu Satanas

Long hair weaving on the wind  
Naked breasts so lasciuious  
Enchanting twilight in the mist  
Witches worship the devil at night

For these nocturnal pleasures  
A stake awaits in the town square  
Licked by the tongues of flame  
They are uniting with the demons