

## Dunwich

Electric Wizard

Dunwich child,  
You know not your fathers' name.  
Dope numbs the pain,  
Ascend dark wooded hills to kane.  
Your mothers' witches,  
Burnt at the stake for sorcery.  
You were conceived,  
Upon the altar, rites obscene.

Child of Dunwich rise  
You have your fathers' eyes  
Child of Dunwich rise  
End the world that you despise

Dunwich child,  
Of whispered past now they'll learn.  
High on the hill,  
Black clouds gather now they'll burn  
Bay at the stars.  
"Why was I born at all?"  
Hear voice of doom,  
From other worlds your fathers' call.

Our time has come,  
The end has begun...