

# The Witching Hour

Gothic Knights

Tell me show me what you see  
Visions in your midnight dreams  
Stare into your crystal ball, say you see it all  
Hide away in a darkened room  
Candles burning, sweet perfumes  
The spirit world is for those who want  
Love, greed, money, become God

Look to cards for wondrous things to come  
The magic works first you must pay  
Holy father send your blessing unto thee  
Feed the soul with lust and greed

Take my hand, tell me what's your sign  
Listen to what I say, I speak divine  
Foretelling days that are about to come  
End of session your time is done  
Black bird of sorrow sing your song  
Deep within yourself something's wrong  
Still you fall prey to this psycho trap  
Know the truth this magic is black

Reach out and pay the price  
Wake up fool open your eyes

Tell me show me what you see  
Visions in your midnight dreams  
Let me tell you what I see  
A treacherous lie, a snake in a tree