

## Circle of Witches

### Grave Digger

The foul smell of evil hangs over the moores  
Where in a lonely hut witches dwell.  
Repelling creatures ageless feared and fitted  
With powers from the depths of hell.  
Once a noble man a baron brother of the king himself  
Visited the witches on a daark dark night.  
He asked assist to gain the throne  
He sold his soul to win a fight.  
The days getting short and nights getting colder  
winter has come, the sun is too weak  
The forcees of night are now growing stronger  
Searching for souls for men blind with greed  
Three witeches stand in a circle of evil  
Tongues speaking words old and unknown  
Call for a demon to serve in their daark spell  
Fulfill what they owe to get what men own  
I'll be king, I want the power, I will change my fate  
Magic's on my side foreveer, so the witches say  
Time is right to gane the throne, I'll take my brother down  
I'll be king to rule the land, yes I'll take the crown

I've lost my soul  
I've lost control  
To the circle of witches  
My life is black  
There's no way back  
From the circle of witches  
circle of witches  
circle of witches  
circle of witches - never again

Lie in wait, prepared to fight, soon the king must come  
Allied with the darkest powers, murder will be done  
Loyal soldiers, stand for battle, bliinded are their eyes  
Witchcraft takes away their sight, as we take their lives  
I look at myself, a mirror of darkness  
My mind it is drowned, a dark flood of hate  
I owe too much to the powerrrs of evil  
I know I'm damned, sealed is my fate  
For the gloom og gold and glory, I have sold my soul  
Blackened aree the sunny days, the dark side takes control  
Hell awaits as nightmares haunt me, demons in my head  
Satan waits with patient joy, he'll greet me when I'm dead.