The Witch's Dance

Hammers of Misfortune

Did you see the Wood-child's gaze See the ancient fire in his eyes? Did you hear the Ax as it sang Thirsting to drink the blood of a king?

Did you see it flash to and fro Glowing with a life all its own? Did you see the tyrant fall Headless in the torchlit hall? Did you see the wood child Tear the crown From the severed head of the king? Did you see the Tyrant On a stake in the village square?

Could it be the end Has come at last? Could this be the prophesy Come to pass? Back in the town they Celebrate times to come. Here in the wood we dance For the end has come