

# Witch Dance

Last Tribe

A distant fire burning for the feast  
This is the gathering yjay celebrate the beast  
You got an invitation from the shadows in your mind  
Now waiting for your answer that you must find

God have mercy give me strength  
Pleasure and pain will unite

When all the witches dance on the burning field  
You will fall in trance this night  
All the witches dance under blood red skies  
Whe the sun she rises  
You will know who dies  
In the witch dance

The drums are beating the rhythm of your heart  
You better hurry up because the dance soon will start  
Take her cold hand and spin round and round  
Your body starts to burn you can't resist the sound

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Getting louder getting hotter getting faster all night long  
Getting deeper getting darker getting higher all night long

The earth shall bellow their feet  
Faces with hungry smiles  
No intention to let you leave  
This dance gonna hurt

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