

## Wormwood

Magica

Leave behind your worries, and then  
Slip into my world of faeries  
Nothing in this life can keep you down  
Taste a drop of magic, and then  
Look into that green and tragic  
Devil, you will see it's just a clown

The wheel is turning, the night is burning  
Deep inside my heart  
Can you feel its agony ?  
The wheel is turning, the night is burning  
Deep inside my heart  
Like this spell  
So mote it be !

Place the wormwood in my eyes, so I can see the truth  
The bitter taste will rule my mind and I will feel no ruth  
Burn the wormwood in the night, to set the spirits free  
The innocence is left behind, to fight insanity

All around me is vibrating  
Or am I hallucinating ?  
Symphonies of chaos in my head  
That green vial is my blight  
Glowing in the moonlight  
You cannot touch me when you're dead

The wheel is turning, the night is burning  
Deep inside my heart  
Can you feel its agony ?  
The wheel is turning, the night is burning  
Deep inside my heart  
Like this spell  
So mote it be !