

Witches' Dance

Mercyful Fate

Just like a demon\'s eye
The moon was dancing on the blackened sky
In my sleep nothing is real, dreaming... I\'m dreaming
I can feel the shadows lurking
I can feel them closing in
I can hear their evil chanting
This is not a dream for a king

Chorus:

Dancing the Witche\'s Dance... Dancing the Dance
Dancing the Witche\'s Dance... Dancing the Dance
Cold hands, leading the way
Through the woods and into the night
Outside nothing is real, dreaming... I\'m dreaming
I can see a fire burning
Hooded shapes are all around
I can see a throne of silver
Thirteen we are in all

Chorus

Before the Goat Of Mendes... We all must take our turn
Into the magic circle... Where still the fire burns
We\'re spinning round and round... Until one takes a fall
The fallen one will not return, the fallen one must burn
Just like a demon\'s eye
The moon is dancing on the blackened sky
I\'m awake but nothing is real
Dreaming... Not dreaming
I can feel the shadows lurking
I can feel them closing in
I can hear their evil chanting
This is not a dream at all

Chorus

I wish this was only a dream... A dream
Within a dream
Dancing the Witche\'s Dance
Dancing till Death