

## Cast A Spell

Morifade

If I was an enchanter  
I would fix my eyes on you  
To watch thy secrets  
In disguise and out of view

All I'd seen before my eyes  
Is a vision filled with lies  
A trust is dying hard

When I'm told excuses  
There's no meaning to believe  
In a common liar  
I don't need no point of view

All I'd seen...

How would it be  
To be slave beneath a spell?  
Being bewitched and seduced  
To the empty nothingness  
How would it be  
To feel fear against a spell?  
An act of obedience begins  
When thy passion burns in hell

How would it be...