

## Burn the Witch

Queens of the Stone Age

Holding hands, skipping like a stone  
On our way, to see what we have done  
The first to speak, is the first to lie  
The children cross their hearts and hope to die

Bite your tongue  
Swear to keep your mouth shut

Ask yourself, will I burn in Hell  
Then write it down and cast it in the well  
There they are the mob it cries for blood  
To twist the tale into fire wood

Fan the flames with a little lie  
Then turn your cheek until the fire dies  
The skin it peels, like the truth away  
What it was, well, I would never say

Bite your tongue  
Swear to keep, keep your mouth shut  
Make up something  
Make up something good

Holding hands, skipping like a stone  
Burn the witch, burn to ash and bone  
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