

## By the Grace of the Witch

Savatage

Alone in the darkness  
Lonely and scared  
You're in fear of your life  
Deadly witch's crystal  
Sensing your fears  
My spell is cast on you  
My little dear

Do you feel you're captured by the grace of the witch  
Do you feel you're captured by the grace of the witch

Look into my eyes  
I'm poisoning you  
I watch as you  
Grovel in my stew  
I'm bastardized  
Cursed by sin  
Come on down to hell  
Watch the flames begin

I've got evil on my mind  
My power so divine  
My spells cannot be broke  
Until I hang the rope  
I am not alive or dead  
I'm a spirit dressed in red  
I come from the grave  
Your soul I plan to take

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