Season Of The Witch

Stormwitch

When in rainy nights The wind makes branches creak And the silvery moon Paints shadows in the streets

The gates of hell are opening for you The messengers of doom are waiting too

In the season of the witch You die in the last ditch The servants of the end will roam the earth tonight

In the season of the witch You die in the last ditch The ladies of the dark give you a poisoned bite

When a clammy fog Comes crawling from the sea I can happen to you That you will loose your way

You have gone a little step to far And tomorrow no one knows where you are