

## Walpurgis Night

Stormwitch

The time has come, the witches are ready tonight  
on the hill, black sabbath, evil rite  
they are descending on magical broomsticks  
riding on he-goats through the night

Come nearer, come nearer  
you can't resist their might  
at walpurgis night

All around you can smell a nasty, strange scent  
they are making oils from the bodies of murdered infants  
they're dancing 'round a hot, flickering fire  
mixing poison, singing cursed songs

Come nearer, come nearer  
you can't resist their might  
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Wanted feed are trembling the ground like an earthquake  
they are making love, with broomsticks with rats and with snake  
s  
holding crazy orgies with the devil  
praying to the master of hell

Come nearer, come nearer  
you can't resist their might  
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