

The Spell

The Black Heart Procession

Captured by you and slowly pulled into your web,
The venom was smooth, so I didn't mind a thing.
As I moved, the strings were held there by you,
Something then told me I had no escape.

So, please, forgive me for this spell I am under.

As the years passed by, I tried to work out the clues,
To break this curse that was cast down and held by you.
And in this maze at every turn you stood in my way,
So I left a disguise in my place.

So, please, forgive me for this spell I am under.
I lose myself in this spell I am under.

I feel your spell on me.

We're held by your gaze, lost in a state,
A potion of delusion, something is brewing.
The poison is blinding, the streets are all winding,
The clocks lose their timing, your spell on me has no cure.

So, please, forgive me for this spell I am under.
I lose myself in this spell I am under.

I feel your spell on me.