The witches brew a pot of hate with lizard, but and man with a smile they laugh their spells astir with wretched hand calling demons baphomet and mephistopheles the tattered firyres cackle as their mortal victims bleed don't burn the witch the ways of hell aren't wrong don't burn the witch let them brew their song the witches of the blackened arts are cunning, cruel and mean persecuted by religion God the man unseen beastial malevolence is chartered in their bones leave the unreal house of God and burn in hell at home eye of lizard wing of bat testicle of man tongue of eagle brain of rat Jesus Christ's left hand the witches make the voodoo doll a toy taboo in heaven they dance around the pentagram in search of rape by satan leave the heart and blood of men in cauldrons laced in sin add the arsenic, hemlock, pus triumph takes the wings