

## Midnight At The Graveyard

Witchery

We've been diggin' this grave for hours n'hours  
Hiding ourselves from the light  
Open this casket to feed the beast  
A sacrifice done in the night  
Howling wolves at a brightful moon  
A shadow flys across the sky  
Whispering voices chants a eerie tune  
"Hurry up and dig" you fool  
A ressurection in the dead of night  
The secret earthing of the dead is right  
Midnight at the graveyard  
Our footsteps hammer on the coffinlid  
Gently we both clear up the dirt  
A foul scent of death, the stench of rotten flesh  
Was that a moan from beneath that I heard?  
Rise from the grave!  
The rain beats done but now the time has come  
We place the corpse down on the ground  
Preparing the rite, but I feel something is wrong  
Now the body has open it's eyes  
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