

# The Sorceress

## Fates Warning

I search alone, dark the night, deep the  
Blackest forest, down the devil's hopyard  
On my way from Salem I lit a fire  
Magical brimstone sparks ashes from the  
Hazel wood  
Dancing with the banshee, fire rose up  
To the sky.  
The dead of night parts the sky, the Salem  
Witch  
Hunting eyes Malefica spells  
She soars the ocean shore of Kildare  
Over tombs of the harpy fields  
Ride the great beast abandoned girls  
Lonely girls ride the great beast  
Virginal goddess of Hunt Diana  
Through the Brocken Spectre rose a luring  
Angel  
Sister of Morgana, forever dressed in black  
Journey through the witch trials learned  
Of lore  
And wives tales  
We fathomed the deepest oceans o her  
Darkest mind  
Searching lands of giants and dragons  
Sail the oceans of serpents and krakens  
Under ages of dark the Salem witch  
Burned beneath mindless torture of men  
Through the castles of demons and wizards  
Cast to their fate the Moerea the sisters  
Two hundred fifty thousand the Salem witch  
In the bog of the Witch Meadow run  
Malifica revenge plague have begun  
Burned alive for a crim never done  
Children of the darkness dance on the coven  
Of the lost  
In blazing pyre suspended in air she  
Demands holocaust  
She can exorcise with the whites of her eyes  
She'll devour your children, in a wink of

An eye, descend from the sky to the  
Cauldren of the damned.  
Her burning lips urned the infamous kiss  
She took me by the hand  
In a wink of your eye she ascends to the sky  
She unveiled my talisman I'm the  
Witch finder general.

Songwriters

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