Sleeping with the Witch

Dax Riggs

Spitting at death A bat on the wing We heard midnight Singing her secret nameI dug my way out of the grave And rode the worms into Judgment Day Sleeping with the witchI see the shadow of love And then the absence of I've been touched by the moonlight Lost to the warmth of the sunI dug my way out of the grave And rode the worms into Judgment Day Sleeping with the witchSweating a monstrous Guilty black thing Its glacial hand On the reins of my dreamsI dug my way out of the grave And rode the worms into Judgment Day Sleeping with the witchSleeping with the witch Sleeping with the witch Sleeping with the witch

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