

White Magic

Cage

From days of Salem when the craft became alive
The Wicken way has seen the congregation thrive
The moon and Goddess of the earth a solemn face
But soon they sought such power from a darker place Beguiled trapped under their spell
Repent be tried be sent to hell
Tied to the cross the witches
Will burn alive on this night White white magic
Turning to black
White magic
Turning to black The Cauldron curses those the witches do despise
They will fall victim to their wretched evil eyes
The coven instigates the Equinoxal fire witness
Deliverance to all that they desire Beguiled trapped under their spell
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Turning to black They're turning to black Beguiled trapped under their spell
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