Burn the Witch

Stone Gods

Holding hands, skipping like a stone
On our way, to see what we have done
The first to speak, is the first to lie
The children cross their hearts and hope to die
Bite your tongue
Swear to keep your mouth shut
Ask yourself, will I burn in Hell
Then write it down and cast it in the well
There they are the mob it cries for blood
To twist the tale into fire wood
Fan the flames with a little lie

Then turn your cheek until the fire dies
The skin it peels, like the truth away
What it was, well, I would never say
Bite your tongue
Swear to keep, keep your mouth shut
Make up something
Make up something good
Holding hands, skipping like a stone
Burn the witch, burn to ash and bone
Burn the witch, burn to ash and bone
Burn the witch, burn to ash and bone

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/