

# 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  
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 White magic  
Turning to black  
White magic  
Turning to black They're turning to black Beguiled trapped under their spell  
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