

# Bring Down the Witching Hour

## Illnath

Pools of black eternity  
Sweeping down on brightly burning fires  
When comes the righteous ones  
Bringing the servants of leechy throngs  
Angels, remembering every promise  
Black vise crushing the feathers white  
Come pain deliver us in darkness  
Unknown, the promise of their demise  
Intercepting a world  
Dwelling in disbelief  
Were able to exterminate  
You Down-to-Earthlings  
With truth that would toss you into suicidal grief  
What renaissance this hour will bring  
Dark grimoires of sorceries  
Filled with spells of cursed conjurations  
Bring down the witching hour  
From earth to ashes we all shall fall  
Those eyes, ebony enchanted  
Pass on the undenying truth  
Of youth there isn't any left  
What came from this insanity?  
Bring on pain and suffering  
The answer for crimes  
Plead as much you can  
You liar, you fucking liar  
Pools of black eternity  
Sweeping down on brightly burning fires  
Bring down the witching hour  
From earth to ashes we all shall fall  
Free men, shall come as the unwanted  
Forcing the old ones to leave in vain  
At last denial bringing justice

Cruel fate, they are forever slain  
[Bring down the witching hour - Comments]  
[This lyric was done as a sort of homage to all the witches that died at the stakes in medieval Europe. The lyric was done some time before Narrenschiff joined the band, but it was a lyric that both he and I liked a lot so we decided to keep it as it was. The lyric is all about how the righteous people of the church killed all these women and the masses loved them for it. But now, today the witches are returning in great numbers and today we have no hallowed men to slay them for their knowledge. In the studio we found that it could do with a couple of lines and Narrenschiff added the final touch, so it's basically a joint effort. The title itself is partly inspired by Anne Rice and her Mayfair Witches.]  
[- Tobias]