# Witches (D. White'04)

## Candlemass

Someone stole the starlight from the backside of your hand
Weak without the magic you lay passed out in the sand
With controls set for night flights when witches ruled the world
In a twinkling moment you see cockroaches and crowsGo behind the great clouds if you want to stay the same
In nothing land you'll perish when they whisper aloud your name
A window full of trauma stares you in the face
You know it's time to scream now and leave this fucking placeSo drunk and misled, face down in the mindless gutter
You puked and you bled, the lifeblood of the holy mother
Lame and astray, bloated in the crimson river
Needless to say, we are here to burn and witherCome with me, walk with me
The voice of doom and new adventures
Love with me, love with you
The endless trip is what you're after
Blinding light, burning light
From excess to bitter laughter
Happiness, loneliness
Kneel before the disaster master

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