

Witches (White album demo)

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 crows Go 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 place So 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 wither Come 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

Songwriters

EDLING, LEIF Published by

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