

# 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

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