Abigail

Happy Days

Burn, baby burn!
She's a witch, she's a witch
And I'm a heretic, so,
Learn baby, learn;
She's a witch, she's a witch
And I'm a heretic so, learn!
Oh, Abigail how could you do this to us?
You were a product of lust,
(Product of lust)
And now this rope on my neck,
Stopped all the blood to my head,
So now Salem please save me
(Salem please save me)
Wish upon the stars, but they won't save you tonight,
God has forsaken thee to hell, we're going to hang from the sky
Feel the weight of the stones crushing on your chest
Confess, confess before you rush out of breath
Confess, confess here for your sins
Burn baby, burn
She's a witch, she's a witch

And I'm a heretic, so
Learn baby, learn
Oh, Abigail, how could you do this to us?
Oh, Abigail how could you do this to us?
You were a product of lust,
(Product of lust)
And now this rope on my neck,
Stopped all the blood to my head,
So now Salem please save me
(Salem please save me)
"It's not on a ship we'll meet again Abigail,
But in Hell..."
Won't save you,
When we both burn in Hell
"I say God is dead!"
OH!
How could you?
When we both burn in hell.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/