

Under the Spell

Mercyful Fate

There is something out there waiting for me
With an evil glow
There is something out there that will
Never let me go Twisting, turning
I'm looking out for my soul
Twisting, turning
I'm looking out for my soul I have seen the Southern witches
In the church of God
I have seen the Southern witches
And the Holy Ghost Dancing, blasphemous
Waiting for Him to call
Dancing, blasphemous
Uniting them all And I know this night so well
'Cause I have walked from here to hell
The only thing I can never tell
Is why they put me under the spell
Under the spell Was it the deadly moon that gave me away
On Walpurgis Night
Was it the deadly moon that gave me away
Or the Evil eye Twisting, turning
I'm looking out for my soul
Twisting, turning
I'm looking out for my soul And then He came at last Suddenly the Earth was shaking
And I, I couldn't feel a thing as I saw Him
Standing on the altar
He was drinking all the wine While the Holy Ghost
And the Southern witches
Were turning every single cross around
And upside down I never should have seen it
I never should have been there
I never should have understood

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