

# Witches' Dance

## Mercyful Fate

Just like a demon's eye  
The moon was dancing on the blackened sky  
In my sleep nothing is real, dreaming I'm dreaming I can feel the shadows lurking  
I can feel them closing in  
I can hear their evil chanting  
This is not a dream for a king Dancing the witches' dance  
Dancing the dance  
Dancing the witches' dance  
Dancing the dance Cold hands, leading the way  
Through the woods and into the night  
Outside nothing is real, dreaming I'm dreaming I can see a fire burning  
Hooded shapes are all around  
I can see a throne of silver  
Thirteen we are in all Dancing the witches' dance  
Dancing the dance  
Dancing the witches' dance  
Dancing the dance Before the goat of Mendes we all must take our turn  
Into the magic circle where still the fire burns  
We're spinning round and round until one takes a fall  
The fallen one will not return, the fallen one must burn Just like a demon's eye  
The moon is dancing on the blackened sky  
I'm awake but nothing is real  
Dreaming not dreaming I can feel the shadows lurking  
I can feel them closing in  
I can hear their evil chanting  
This is not a dream at all Dancing the witches' dance  
Dancing the dance  
Dancing the witches' dance  
Dancing the dance I wish this was only a dream  
A dream within a dream Dancing the witches' dance  
Dancing till death

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