Pentagram

Bjornemyr

Your pentagram is down below our floor
Your naked body shimmers in the night
Dancing and chanting in a sacrificial rite
Your feet are dry with the ashes from dead babies
Who have passed the test just like all the rest
But never really understood the reasons why
They took it in the first place, ah, in the first place
Your feisty eyes won't make me fall apart
Your turquoise and silver won't weaken this old heart
Yeah, dancing and chanting in a sacrificial rite
I fell to the ground on a windy, windy night
Well, I have passed the test just like all the rest
But never really understood the reasons why
I took it in the first place, ah, in the first place
Well, I have passed the test just like all the rest
But never really understood the reasons why
I took it in the first place, ah, in the first place

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