Heretic

Soundgarden

Lyrics by hiro yamamoto
Music by kim thayilHeretic, burn at the stake
Witch float like a logWine from the blade on the night of the full moon
Voices that call spirits in waiting
Sharing the drink of the bond
A broth of roots and charms
Spells under a twisted treeHeretic, burn at the cross
Witch, float like a logFlask over fire, from cobwebs of cellars
Turning metal into gold
A secret till the last word's untoldAccused and convicted
For nothing I suffer your fear
Nailed to a burning cross
Heretic, heretic

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/