

## Witching Hour

Angel Witch

It's the witching hour and I seek your evil shell  
But maybe I won't have the time to tell  
I look from where your name that holds the key  
To your immortality

I have crossed the black smell  
The stench of rotting flesh

I just stand there  
Feeling shame  
At the thought of what I have to do  
I should have known  
I should have seen  
The marks upon my neck  
Were there for real

I can't believe you're standing there  
Looking into my eyes  
Telling me that we can now be one

Don't you know  
You can't destroy us  
When we're in the witching hour

It's - it's in the dawn  
Under the spell of the deadly swarm  
And they're lusting for my heart  
I'm awake and they're all surrounding me  
It is time to tell  
I now walk with them  
I have never felt so clear  
Of how I feel of what I have become  
Now I feel reality  
Out of the black a new life has begun