The Witch In Me

Dans le foret, si noir que la nuit peut devenir, respirer In the forest, so black that you inhale the night Echo transmitted tales of an ancient might Standing in the circle, surrounded by candlelight Listening while I'm blindfolded, naked and tied

Praise the seasons, praise the night Witches teach me how to see This initiation enlarged my sight I now found the witch in me

Through the lucid eyes of witches you'll see The things that man can't see anymore The origin of life still lives in every tree That in the witchcraft lies the source of all the lore

Praise the seasons, praise the night Witches teach me how to see This initiation enlarged my sight I now found the witch in me

The salty lips, the fivefold kiss On my whole body there's no spot they miss These words, a vow of secrecy A flagellation, forty times, sealing this

Receive the atheme, it's effects will make me rich Because the seeds of fertility I now sow I stand the invocation of witch For complete wisdom there are two more to go

Praise the seasons, praise the night Witches teach me how to see This initiation enlarged my sight I now found the witch in me

Autumn