

Scarlet Vow

Aviators

Scared off all the townsmen with a question as to why
We must avoid the night and say a prayer before we die
"There's structure in tradition" cried the minister with rage
While burning every book that carries magic on the page
Said you'd set her right with god and tried to teach her how
Told her be a good girl well she's stronger than you now
Casting off the shackles to reject her given name
The one who burns the witches always ends up in the flame

Lock your doors
She's coming back to even out the score
Vengeful spirits do her dark commands
In the devil's hands
Now the fire's in her breath
Scarlet vow
Taken by the girl who you cast out
You're not the only one with chants to sing
Or a prayer to bring
But her patron saint is death

In the night there's howling but there's silence from the pack
The cold wind carries something that alludes to an attack
She's here to light the matches with a new enchanted form
Taking her own action so the victim is reborn
Holding out their crosses at the edges of the town
Believed your faith protected but she's here to burn you down
Pray your final whispers and reflect upon your guilt
The monster you created will end everything you've built

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Fire high above her head
Red magic back again
When she swore herself to crimson
It granted righteous scorn
Wrapped loose in blasphemy
A tight noose upon your tree
The blood is spilled as justice
And a scarlet reign is born

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