

Bitchcraft

Blood On The Dance Floor

Feel the darkness on the rise
The dawn of your demise
The dawn of your demise

You got no heart, you're a savage
Supreme Havoc
Lead you to the gallows, the Axeman awaits
With one blow to your heart

Your love will fall apart
Will fall apart now

Hocus pocus, tragic magic
Put this dance floor in a panic
If she hollers let her know
Wine her up and watch her go

Woah oh oh oh
We're the ones you were warned about
Woah oh oh
Fuck with us, we wanna take you down

Woah oh oh
Smile in your face just to piss you off
Woah oh oh
We run this shit and we can't be stopped

All this se**** violence is my faith
I'll drag to my hell and lead you to the gates
My demons are screaming, it's getting loud
No longer will I hide

Let it all out
Let it out

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