

# Night of the Witch

**Bloody Hammers**

Wandered into the pitch black, buried in fall  
Some cicada orchestra drown out the calls  
In the distance there's a shimmer up through the pines  
Fast approaching there to witness spirits entwined

Flames reach, they fly  
Now you're alive  
It's the night of the witch  
It's the night of the witch  
Draw the moon down

An enlightened chanting tribe from anyplace  
Offering a vital signal mine to embrace  
Beauty and a trace of evil they will adorn  
Dishing out a proposition to be reborn

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