

## Witchcraft

### Bullet For My Valentine

It's in your eyes, a colour fade out  
Looks like, a new transition  
It's starting up, and shaking your ground  
Turning your head to see a day calling

Does it feel like a head to lean on?  
A snapshot from where you were born  
I'm looking for your hand in the rough  
You're caught in the wire  
Well I'll lift you up

Leading on the action  
Caught on a cell phone's rays  
Bleeding on the sofa, staring at the wayside  
He's coming and she knows it, even if she knows why  
Footsteps in the hallway, girl, you haven't got time

You gotta get out  
Far far away  
You gotta get out  
Come away

Darkness in the bedroom  
Maybe she's resting up, maybe she was out late  
Just came back from the club, I can't hear her breathing  
Something doesn't seem right, healer in the hallway  
We're leaving on a set time

We gotta get out  
Come far away  
We gotta get out  
Go far away