

The Dark Tower

Burning Witches

You pulled the devil card
Your plot will fall apart
This time you can forget
Your cruel way

Lock, lock
Lock her in the tower
Lock, lock
Lock her in the tower

You are doomed to rot
With red hands you are caught
Killing the young and pure
Your demise sure
Make sure that you are gone
She's Satan's number one
Mistress causing distress
You made a mess

Lock, lock
Lock her in the tower
Lock, lock
Lock her in the tower

In the dark tower beats a stitched up heart
Craving to ravage and rip apart

Beware the kiss of death
Now everything is said
Within these bloody walls
Your reign falls

Lock, lock
Lock her in the tower
Lock, lock
Lock her in the tower

In the dark tower beats a stitched up heart
Craving to ravage and rip apart
In the dark tower beats a stitched up heart
Feeding the shadows of what once was

Lock, lock
Lock her in the tower
Lock, lock
Lock her in the tower

In the dark tower beats a stitched up heart (a stitched up heart)
Craving to ravage and rip apart
In the dark tower beats a stitched up heart (a stitched up heart)
Feeding the shadows of what once was