

# 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