

## Curse of the Gypsy

Cloven Hoof

Thou shalt not suffer... a witch to live!

Fell in love with a handsome maiden  
A country lass with flaxen hair  
Our paths were crossed  
One golden summer at the Fayre  
Then one dark autumn, the finder came riding  
To our door, making no sound  
His killers entered and cut us down to the ground

Whip her! Strip her! Beat her to the bone!  
I am the hand of god and I decide alone

Burn witch, burn!  
When are you gonna learn?  
Burn witch, burn!  
Cure or kill her!  
To the devil you return!

Through mellow mornings and starry evenings  
Her warm caresses surrounded me  
On a shooting star, we swore our love eternally

Take her! Break her! Cut her till she's raw!  
Don't believe her innocence, she won't lie anymore!

Burn witch, burn!  
When are you gonna learn?  
Burn witch, burn!  
Cure or kill her!  
To the devil you return!

You may burn my body... but my soul lives on!  
A gypsy's curse be upon you  
Now and forever until the end of time!  
My spirit will be avenged of this blasphemous crime!

It's the curse of the gypsy  
Of the gypsy queen...  
It's the curse of the gypsy  
Of the gypsy queen...

It's the curse (Oh, no!) of the gypsy (Oh, no!)  
Of the gypsy queen...  
It's the curse of the gypsy  
Of the gypsy queen...  
Oh, no!