Witchcraft

You used your witchcraft on me I knew it from the start You stopped the beating of my angry black and broken heart

Is too late for me Is too late for me to run away You've got me under your spell and that's all right with me

Demons in love again We both know how this ends And your witchcraft has got me under your spell

I smelled your coffin burning I'm sure I've seen the size You gave me every warnings but still I came along for the ride

Is too late for me Is too late for me to run away You've got me under your spell and that's all right with me

Demons in love again We both know how this ends And your witchcraft has got me under your spell Oh well

Devil woman Made of sin Black magic welcoming me Devil woman Made of sin Black magic welcoming me

Demons in love again We both know how this ends And your witchcraft has got me under your spell Oh well

Demons in love again We both know how this ends And your witchcraft has got me under your spell Oh well Oh well

Doyle