

Salem's Curse

Enforcer

From the gates of our town, I have seen this shrew that stands before us now.

In a flaming broth, she prepared her spell, from the evil sent from Hell!

In a cloak of black, she'll tread the village, now witless to all that's been scorned.

So here I stand, on the bible I've sworn, to rid us from her evil command.

Now judgment's been past and she'll be the last, at dawn she will meet her demise.

On a post she will hang in the center of town, bound, anchored and drowned!

But as she awaits, she'll conjure and plot, a curse for her master supreme.

A curse that's so black it still haunts all the land, from now till eternity.

For when she dies her soul will live on earth, to bedevil, haunt and entrance.

She was the first but many will now follow, For revenge, to replete, Salem's Curse.

The spirit of the shrew still circles around to kindle her war and hate.

Her curse is so black it still haunts all the land, from now till eternity.