

Belladonna

Faun

Who are they in the deep green woods in the hidden bower?
Who awakes in the deep green woods in the midnight hour?
Take a listen and hear them say, "I'll bring you to my dwelling
"

Singing, "Wayfarer, rest with me in the garden of Hecate"

They take me to their dwelling place when the moon is shining c
learly

They let me drown with a sweet embrace into dreams so dreary
Take a listen and hear them say, "I'll bring you to my dwelling
"

Singing, "Wayfarer, rest with me in the garden of Hecate"

Look into those darkest eyes and enter our garden
Where older gods have chosen us to be their luring warden
Take a listen and hear them say, "I'll bring you to my dwelling
"

Singing, "Wayfarer, rest with me in the garden of Hecate"

They lure me into songs and dreams and many shades of green
Oh sorceress, let me drown sweet and blissfully
Take a listen and hear them say, "I'll bring you to my dwelling
"

Singing, "Wayfarer, rest with me in the garden of Hecate
Wayfarer, rest with me in the garden of Hecate"

Deep in yonder garden
A sorceress does dwell
In the silver moonlight
She casts a darker spell
I came riding in the night
She came riding in the night
You saw me in the pale moonlight
I saw her in the pale moonlight
The wind was blowing from the west
The wind was blowing from the west
Now you can neither sleep nor rest

Oh, but you will find peace at last
Under the spell I cast
Under the spell I cast