

# Black Magic

Inglorious

Young man, I might tell you a lie  
Listen close, the devil replies  
Show me, shall you not to go night?  
That woman looked me straight in the eye

Black magic got a hold on my soul  
I feel the earth is moving and it's taking it's toll  
This place ain't gonna let me grow old  
The voodoo that I'm under is taking hold over my body and soul

Young man, I can't waste all your time  
Oh, you're gonna wish you gon' right  
Can't breathe through the smoke and the lies  
Feeling noxious, the devil she cried

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