

Witch's Hammer

King Dude

The angels are calling out your name
Across the light and its refrain
And the devil knows which names to call
He's been calling all night long

And the witch's hammer is on the floor
And the devil won't speak to you no more
And even though you'd spit upon my grave
I love, love, love, love, love you all the same

Lucifer is drinking from the cup
Take a drink, laugh and dance with us
Recall days before sin
Like wolves we remain his closest kin

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