

# The Witches Of St.Vincent

**Manntra**

Demons plague our quiet home  
Wrath of men invokes the storm  
Once a nearest, now a foe  
Devil in disguise, killed at dawn

Burn the witch and take her to the Lord  
Face the flames, piercing with the sword

Bonfires burning bright as her smoke paints to the sky  
Denied of innocence, the witch of St. Vincent

Let the sinless cast their stones  
Listen to the sounds of breaking bones  
As her legend now lives on  
Her enchantress's name holds the throne

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