Come listen to a tale of a tragic sacrifice
Of a warlock king of satanic ancestry
Being possessed by the worst-of-all human emotions
Burned at the stake for partaking in sorcery

The wickedest wizards barter the souls of the lost for the damn ed

Ooooh, spirits of the dead, for the wild and the free Just beware if every thought has consequences What they think is worse than any curse could be

The sky's, the sky's, on fire, flames rise, and shadows fall Cremate, cremate, the king, sky-clad, and drenched in blood Binding hexes, casting spells, the demons drink to you down in hell

When you promised not to break the oath you take... The oath you make

Every charm and talisman can be broken

It must be unwound, and undone, if you wanna break free

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