

Witches

Sir Sly

I got it wrong, I got it wrong
Scattered like lines on a black and white screen
If I create an enemy
I can't be wrong, it's got nothing on me
Borders are drawn, borders are drawn
Separated out using black and white ink
High and mighty, that's my way to justify all my mistakes

I'm hunting for the witches
Hunting for the witches and I think I found one
Hunting for the witches
Hunting for the witches and I think I found one
Oh, my god, what have I done here?
I think I found one
Oh, my god, what have I done here?
Hunting for the witches

Building a wall, building a wall
Stay on your side I've got black and white dreams
Find a way to suffocate
Building a wall and let no one escape
Anyone else everyone else
It's all written out in a black and white scheme
High and mighty, that's my way to justify all my mistakes

I'm hunting for the witches
Hunting for the witches and I think I found one
Hunting for the witches
Hunting for the witches and I think I found one
Oh, my god, what have I done here?
I think I found one
Oh, my god, what have I done here?
Hunting for the witches

Take them down I'm gonna burn them at the stake
What have I done, I think I've made a mistake
The bloods on our hands now
The bloods on our hands now

I'm hunting for the witches
Hunting for the witches and I think I found one
Hunting for the witches
Hunting for the witches and I think I found one
Oh, my god, what have I done here?
I think I found one
Oh, my god, what have I done here?
Hunting for the witches