

# Witching Hour

**Tommee Profitt**

Fire, fire  
This city's on fire, fire  
This city's on fire, fire, fire

Here in the witching hour  
Come down from your tower  
Don't you know this city's on fire  
You have got to get out now

Can you hear the sound?  
Can you hear the sound?  
Of these armies marching on the ground  
On the ground  
This is the revolution

Power, power  
Gotta keep your power, power  
Gotta keep your power, power, power  
Grab your guns and swords  
Rise like warriors  
We are gonna fight this battle  
Take your post, pick up your armor  
This is the revolution

Ohhh, oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-ohh  
Ohhh, oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-ohh  
Ohhh, oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-ohh  
Ohhh, oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-ohh, ohhh