

Burn the Witch

Troll

A thousand horns in black shining leather
A growing shadow to eclipse the sun
Beyond conventional coil
Loyal soldiers of the fallen one
From the edge of the abyss on wings of fire
Behold a new satanic re-birth
When there's no more room in hell
The dead will walk the earth

Prepare for the end of the world
Prepare for lost and carnal desire
There is beauty in darkness
There is pleasure in pain
Just burn the witch!

A clenched fist in the face of god
A conscious negative force
Bring me the willing and the not so eager
A sacrifice to open the doors
Burn! Burn! Burn! Burn! Burn you fucking witch!
Cast into the flames of hell, die you goddamn bitch!

Prepare for the end of the world
Prepare for lost and carnal desire
There is beauty in darkness
There is pleasure in pain
Just burn the witch!

Open the gates to the world below
And release the hordes of hell
A dark spark to unite the swarming
A black beacon for a new clear morning

Burn! Burn! Burn! Burn! Burn the witch!
Burn you goddamn bitch!