

Circle of witches

Warkings

They come with fire and hatred
And fire will seal our fate
We kept the balance of nature
But they all fear what they hate

From Salem to Rhine, our voices rise
But their blades are sharp, drawn by lies
The earth, it will weep and the stars will fade
When we fall to their hunter's blades

The end is here
The end is here
The circle of witches will disappear
The end is here
The end is here
The circle of witches will disappear
Our whispers will die as we fade
The end is here

They call us the scions of shadows
And curse the gifts that we bear
We wove the threads of the seasons
But now their flames fill the air

From Salem to Rhine, all the rivers dry
The stars will weep as we all die
Through trials of fire, our souls will bleed
When they think they cut devil's seed

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The circle of witches will disappear
Our whispers will die as we fade
The end is here

From Salem to Rhine, let the fires burn
We cleanse the land by light divine
Let shadows devour and witches fade
When they taste my red glowing blade

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Our whispers will die as we fade
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