

Elegantly Expressed Depression

Witchcraft

I swear I saw death standin' in my hall
Casting her black shadow on my white wall
I reek of death from inside my soul
I'd never thought I'd lose you on a whim

It's so hard to be in love with you
It seems I'm not the only one who failed
Curse the day when I fell into your arms
'Cause seein' you is feelin' like home

I know I saw straight into your soul
A kindred fire burnin' in the moonlit cool
So convinced that you felt the same
To lovers, lovin' you was a burnin' flame

If I only knew this when I was young
I'd never, ever tread this path at all
Don't just call me bitter and depressed
I open my heart to no success