

# 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