

## At Vance

### "Return Of The Witch"

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Helpless she flies through the darkness over the abyss  
of her lost  
Thoughts.  
In her mind, like the eternal fight between black water  
masses and  
Unholy  
Rocks, fight her deepest wishes against the endless  
sorrow. In her life  
She  
Does not find the way out. In her dreams she lives in  
another world.  
Through  
The woods, the woods of eternity to the mountains of  
deliverance. Her  
Face,  
Her skin, her pale tremble skin are wet from the black  
tears they are  
Running  
Down. In front of her there stands a burning cross in an  
ocean of  
Candles.  
The twitching lights reflect in her eyes. Now she has  
only one wish - to  
Die.  
Imploring she falls down on her knees and cries out her  
fear. Her whole  
Body  
Trembles in the light of fire, her face is agonized by  
pain. Like  
Sustained  
From a foreign power she is suspended into the  
flames. The body  
Cremates, the  
Soul is delivered. Her screams sound over the woods.

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