Babylon Whores "Dating With Witchcraft"

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On the first of May

Toads grow fat on stolen Hosts
In little boxes crucified
Bled and divined
When all the girls
Suckle beasts within their arms
Pact-bound familiars
Spill their guts on secrets spied
On Midsummer's night
All true love is undisguised
In philtres foul by lasses cowled
Brewed and derived
Some fat of an unbaptized babe
A finger of a corpse

Dug up from the grave
Dating with Witchraft
And come the Fall
When the fires light the night

Summer's love grown old and sad

Will die away On Samhain's eve

Blood of swine will wash them clean

From the memories good and bad

The spells of May
And for those still in dream

Summer's green eternally

Stolen away by the Sidhe

Noone knows they've ever been A tongue of a snake Ground mummy's powder The head of a dog

Piss and snot Dating with Witchcraft

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