

Elvenking "Swallowtail"

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[Music / Lyrics: Damnagoras]

"Brimstone eyes she hath,
Black in colour looking sad
The hair like straw, her skin so raw...
A debauchery decadent"
Grandmother used to tell
"beware do not go near the hut - I say!"
It was believed to be the home of a witch
- a house left in decay

[Bridge:]

They speakest alright
'Cause I went one night
And saw the old house
Ivy all around
Suddenly I was bound
And fell in darkness
People brave enough went
And faced the things they said
They never came back, neither to be,
Sorry for their misbelieve
Only pieces of their bodies hanging up
On the strangest trees they found
Forming shapes that may have linked
To whom the parts belonged in a whole lifetime

[Bridge]

[Chorus:]

In her arms you'll crackle like fire
In the night you'll see her

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