

## Gama

### "Three Witches"

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A sailor's map in an occult store,  
In a place where no shop ever stood before  
Making plain that near the old town square  
Abandoned ruins still standing there  
Scale the wall, smash the lock, tear the ivy back  
Break the seal, climb the stairs, find them crouching,  
dressed in black

They'll take all commands, so make your demands  
Approach with care, speak if you dare...  
They're blind but they know, so to them we go  
So come with me, see witches three

The world is yours, we guarantee  
You'll share in immortality  
Give your eyes so we might see  
Sacrifice for sisters three

Slit your palm and grease the mirror, roll the chicken  
bones  
In the crucible they forge your fortune, take instruction  
from the ancient crones  
Like a husband who doesn't wear a ring  
Like a thief left alone with a shiny thing  
You'll never come to account, paying just one price  
They'll grant it all when you scoop out your eyes

Your wishes came true, but what did you do?  
Two eyes among three, they command witchery  
Lust was your all, but now you've no balls  
Eyeballs that is, oh gee what a swizz

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