

Hazmat Modine

"Attack Of The Dungeon Witch"

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High Priestess you are the destruction
Of cities I sat in alone
With poisonous hands let me touch them
I'll have your throne

You've learned every song of the charmer
You've tamed every beast in the sea
Bite marks have covered my armor
Now come tame me

Wake up, the moon is gone
And I know you're to blame
I watched you sink it to the depths of your lake
I knew the danger
But I still said your name
Behold the dances of the snake

I know who started all the
Fires in this country
I will be counting every breath that you take
I knew the danger
But I still let you touch me
Behold the dances of the snakes

Well if you've got the magic
And I got the moves
We'll see who will be hanging whom

Must you leave
Your broom at
The side of my bed
The side of my bed
I can't let
You do that
Cast spells on my head

Well if you got the magic
Then I got the moves
We'll see who wakes up next to whom

Well if you got the magic

Then I got the moves
We'll see who wakes up
We'll see who wakes up

Wake up, the moon is gone
And you're not to blame
But I still left you at the base of your stake
I knew the dangers
But I left anyway
Behold the dances of the snake

Must you leave
Your broom at
The side of my bed
The side of my bed
I can't let
You do that
Cast spells on my head

Must you leave
Your broom at
The side of my bed

I drank with the dungeon witch
Left my ring on her night stand
I woke with the dungeon witch
And now she's got the upper hand

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