

Cage "White Magic"

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From days of Salem when the craft became alive
The Wicken way has seen the congregation thrive
The moon and Goddess of the earth a solemn face
But soon they sought such power from a darker place

Beguiled trapped under their spell
Repent be tried be sent to hell
Tied to the cross the witches
Will burn alive on this night

White white magic
Turning to black
White magic
Turning to black

The Cauldron curses those the witches do despise
They will fall victim to their wretched evil eyes
The coven instigates the Equinoxal fire witness
Deliverance to all that they desire

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They're turning to black

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