

Ceo "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

[Pre-chorus - Chorus]

They're turning to black

[Pre-chorus - Chorus]

They're turning to black.

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