

Misfits "Spellbound"

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Through the years, million tears
Drops of blood glistening
And she sings, speaks of dreams
What will come, what will be
Of a time yet to come
I must look, try to see
Speaks of love, speaks of dreams
Of eternity

I've a bad feeling inside
As I'm drawn to a place
A hundred corpses
Woven graves
The widow now lay inside
The future is told through her eyes
This web be not my grave

From what I'm seeing
It's not hard believing
The words of her spell as she speaks

I have a feeling
I won't be leaving
One second more, and I'm spellbound

I want to look in her eyes
See what the future will bring
One step too close and I'm dead

A numbing cold freezing inside
Darkness and gloom
As she spins her web
It takes your life

Face to face, eye to eye
Times unwinding
As she sings, all it seems
To hypnotize me
Touch of doom, for her groom
She's paralyzing
Hers to feast when deceased
Her trap surrounds me

They won't stay open, my eyes
The vision's beginning to blur
Fever beginning to rise
Spins her web
The face of death in her eyes
The kiss of death is on her lips
The grip of death is in her thighs
Spins her web
Spins her web

It's no use pleading
The beast is needing me
For the spell has been cast

I feel her kisses
My life dismisses
One last kiss and I'm spellbound

Death is the only surprise
Cunning her prey with her lies
Taking you down then you're
Spellbound
Too many brave men have died
To know what tomorrow will bring
Another cast on a silk tomb
Spellbound

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