

Venke Knutson

"Beauty And The Beast"

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He watches witches weaving wonders
Seeing the future past and present
Of messages the universe sends
Inside their crystal balls of thunder

They summon through the sphere
A child so fair so virgin pure
They summon me my slave
Bring her to their lure

The beauty and the beast
The beauty and the beast

But I can see the blood on your sins
She calls christ in churches crimson

I've got to take her - Leave her - Take her
Tell me the price if I deliver
By one a slave of flesh
In vain wasting their breath
They guide me through the lake
They summon his return

The beauty and the beast
The beauty and the beast

They cast countless conjurations
He didn't sign the pact the fact is
Their screams of failure fade to whispers
Trying to heal their mental blisters

A child so fair so golden pure
They didn't realise
They summon through the sphere
This was the demon's cure
The beauty and the beast
The beauty and the beast

