

Acid Witch "Swamp Spells"

Visit "[Swamp Spells](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Under the fullmoon, into the swamp you lurk...
In search of the horrid secrets of HELL
To the house made of Virgin's bones & hides
The abode of the witch, of whence home return...

Moss hangs from the roof like a corpse's hair,
Cypress roots stick through the scum like fingers.

Even reptile horrors do shrink in FEAR from it.
But all too curious, you knock upon Her door...
Chorus: Into your foolish mind my nightmare spells
shall sleep
And deep under the black swamp-waters, you shall
SLEEP...

Visit [Acid Witch](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.