

## Witchtrap

### "Disturbing The Dead"

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Profane the sacred grave of the priests and lies  
Witches fly around the graveyard as death arises from  
the ground  
When their ashes fly the wind the unborn child is old  
Jackals of mine, attack! The better preys are there.

Desecrate them!

Throw the dust and get the soul for the one who cannot  
die  
Never fail or the beast of the Styx will eat your heart in  
hell  
Declaration of war, Armageddon. You must read the  
spell tonight  
Open the coffin, lift up some bones to break the rest  
beyond.

Desecrate them!

Screams in the night. Watch your back  
You are in danger tonight  
Servants of mine will come soon  
Straight through the seven gates of hell  
Oh! You're messing with evil  
Oh! You're messing with death

Defy your gods, open their graves  
Take their heads without fear to lose  
Ashes to ashes dust to dust  
Await the children's cry from the underworld.

Oh! You're messing with evil  
Oh! You're messing with death

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