

## **Expedition**

### **"Witchlord"**

Visit "[Witchlord](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Moon... is black tonightSilence.  
.. is mantling every soundShadows.  
.. coming down the hillsFires.  
.. are burning in the clearingWitches.  
.. are dancing... ghosts around the potCrying.  
.. praying... summoning the Witchlord"Witchlord,  
come to us, thine servants 'till the end.  
Possessed by Evil, we're trembling for thy  
strength".Windblows...  
shaking the treetopsLightning.  
.. flashing through the (clear) skyThunder.  
.. frightening men asleepBlackshapes.  
.. coming out the potWitches.  
.. are bowing... boneless before the dark  
smokeWeeping...  
shaking... summoning the Witchlord"Witchlord,  
come to us, thine servants 'till the end.  
Possessed by Evil, we're trembling for thy strength"A  
blaze of darkness from the Reign of Black strikes the  
pot in the middle of the glade;A gust of smoke rising  
from the circle melts to poison as two horns appear;A  
voice of sickness from a goated helm fills the air  
with a mortal stench."Kneel,  
my servants, I heard your sick pleas,  
the time has come to fight for your faith.  
EVOL, my Lord, send me to drive you,  
the storm of death we will bring on earth.  
Thunder, Plague, Wind, Flood,  
come to my request, Father give me strength.  
Rise up, your weapons and follow my dark sword,  
children of darkness bow to the Witchlord".

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