

The Witching Hour

Danzig

And the clock strikes on,
A chain with the gun,
Hear the witching owl comes up,
All the waiting ones And the hand strikes six
Out on the river sticks
And the witching hour long past dead,
Plays a solemn train And the clock strikes eighteen
When it's nothin like you've ever seen
Cause a witching hour is drawing near
All your darkest fears
And the clock strikes eighteen
When it's nothing like you've ever seen
Cause a witching hour is drawing near
All your darkest fears And the clock strikes one
A chain with the gun
Hear the witching hour comes up on
All the waiting ones
Burning down
Walk my way
Blackest light
Keep it straight
Candle burn
Light the skies
Hear my name
Elbows High

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>