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**“On Graveyard Hill”Lyrics**

**On Graveyard Hill (Francis/Lenchantin)**

And when the moon grows smaller Donna picks out a flower

gives her a witchy power there in the witching hour in the witching hour

Donna’s taking her potion eating all my devotion

fucking up my emotion in the witching hour

Donna picks her a flower in the witching hour

On the graveyard hill she’s calling out her curse

I’m taking my last breath with each chapter and each verse

and soon I will be killed

In the poisonous forest Donna lights up her torches

her eyes are flying saucers her hair is black and gorgeous

I see her down at the crossroads she can lead you to madness

she’s leading me into darkness in the witching hour

in the witching hour in the witching hour

On the graveyard hill she’s calling out her curse

I’m taking my last breath with each chapter and each verse

and soon I will be killed

On the graveyard hill she’s calling out her curse

I’m taking my last breath with each chapter and each verse

and soon I will be killed and soon I will be killed