

Coven - Portrait

tom:
 His portrait hanging, face betraying
 Wicked gleamin eyes of Satan
 Cast us in their spell
 Cast us in their spell
 Raised out of Hell

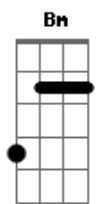
All the world waits with jaded
 Sorrow that never sleeps
 Waiting for him to unlock
 His door to the sallow

People

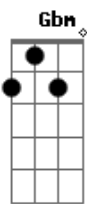
[Solo] B A B A Gb

His evil lives

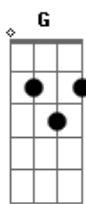
Acordes



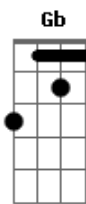
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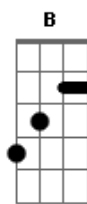
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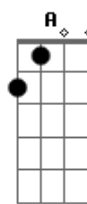
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And my flesh crawls
 He's hanging from
 My chamber wall
 Hypnotized
 My soul is waiting
 Waiting for his luring call!
 Come! Come!
 Portrait hanging, face betraying
 Wicked gleaming eyes of Satan
 Cast us in their spell
 Cast us in their spell
 Cast us in their spell!