The Witch Way

Which way do you choose?

If you feel a little ill, you can take a pill If you think you'll feel better then you probably will But the sickness only creeps up slowly and gets you later

Then hunger takes hold, and the crap you're sold In plastic packets, made from products too old Slips down easy and gets to work killing your body

> The choices we make, some are big some are small So let's take 'em one by one, think about them all You can choose what seems easy, I know I often would Choose the way of pleasure, or choose what is good You can listen to the adverts, you can listen to your heart You can take a way that builds you, or one that tears apart You can take a short-term view, or invest in your future So plan the way ahead, and find the way that suits you Me, I choose the Witch Way

The Witch Way The Witch Way I choose the Witch Way The Witch Way Witch, Way

Never a thought, for the things we are taught We never control the lies sold and bought Programmed slavery passed off as education

We've all got a brain, that we can easily train So think for yourself, and shake off the chains With senses six, seven and eight, and meditation

The Witch Way The Witch Way I choose the Witch Way The Witch Way

<chorus>

Witch Way The Witch Way I choose the Witch Way The Witch Way Witch, Way