

# Saint Vitus, White Magic / Black Magic

I believe in miracles  
I don't believe in sin  
I believe in wizardry  
I don't believe in trends  
White magic / Black magic  
Which am I to choose?  
I believe that is up to me  
I don't believe in you  
I believe in fairy tales  
I don't believe in lies  
I believe in innocence  
I don't believe your eyes  
White magic / Black magic  
What am I to do?  
Charmes and curses screaming from  
Me each one aimed at you  
I believe in second chances  
I don't believe in firsts  
I believe that it's getting harder  
I don't believe in worse  
White magic / Black magic  
Both become my tools  
Pressure rising, perish now  
You optimistic fool