

# Witchfinder General, Witchfinder General

I'm coming to find you  
I'm coming to get you  
I'm coming to take you away  
You witches are evil  
You worship the devil  
So listen to what I say  
Come peacefully from out of your huts  
Or I'll have you witches prey  
I want destroy you  
Must play and toy you  
And watch you wither away

Who's coming to get you  
I'm coming to take you away  
Find you guilty witch woman  
'Cos I am the Witchfinder General

The trial's begun and people come  
&gt;From many towns around  
I find them guilty just to please me  
And feed them to a hound  
I bite their brains and cut their veins  
Strike them to the ground  
Insult their bodies till they're dead  
Let the soil be their surround

Who's coming to get you. . .

He picks us up, he knocks us down  
He says he hates our slang  
He plays with us like pawns in chess  
Come on let's get a gang  
If your girl is tight, he'll take a bite  
Say witch with evil mangle  
So if you've hope, let's grab a rope  
And watch that bastard hang

So you think you can beat me  
Hang me completely  
You should know better than that  
I'll take your wenches  
Tie them on benches  
Feed them to a rat  
So if you try me  
Even deny me  
I'll beat you, you're a pratt

So come on folks  
Don't try provoke  
'Cos to me you're a fragile gnat

'Cos I'm the Witchfinder General