

# Which Witch

By Becca Beale

Sink or swim  
The punishments begin  
Hunting them all down  
The Witches of Salem we drown

Good or bad never mind  
All innocent girls we'll find  
Burning the demons from their souls  
Or bury them deep in holes

The women of Salem  
Condemned from their halos  
Punished for being them self  
Standing in the fires of hell

Many young girls forever in torment  
Their souls never dormant  
All because they were misunderstood  
By the righteous men dressed in hoods