Led By a cleargyman to your Place of final occupate Turned facing the crowd the Executioner approaches dressed in black Bloodthirsty audience awaits the mazzatello To act, coffin, positioned, nearby close to Where the body should land forlorn Family members stand beside on hand Foced to pay the executions expence The executioner grips the massive mallet And steps behind out of sight aiming Striking one tremendous blow on top of the Head blood sprays the front rows crashing to The floor with a shattered skull the audience Expels a malicious roar unconscious in a pool Of blood the executionerslits the throat Answering the crowds screams for more Victim dying, placed in the coffin Removed from the scaffold, blood still draining