

## The Virgin Of Nuremburg

Brodequin

The blessed virgin opens her arms to thee on her bosom  
Thy hardened heart will be melted there  
Thou wilt confess, heresy,  
Blaspheming the saints and gilded glory  
Step on the altar refusing all guilt giving allegiance not,  
Open extended arms to embrace,  
Drawing near knives set to pierce the breast.

Gears slowly turning in palming spikes are set asked once more to  
confess.

Priest bless the soul justifying their murder for god  
A sacrifice to christianity  
Doors reopened  
Body removed  
Sent to an underground river to wash the remains through,  
Diabolic engine of torment  
The jungfer excited horror fills the audience chamber.