

# The Trial

## Dark Funeral

Jeanne D'basson, You stand accused before the burning court  
for practising witchcraft. Do you confess? We have ways  
to make You talk How do You plead?

I never did any harm to anyone. I don't believe this

Lead the witch to the dungeon for the test...  
bring out the glowing pins. Do it now

This is rotten to the core  
Jeanne is naked on the floor  
In the dungeon, they want more

Oh Jeanne, you feel so good

La Reymie is touching her body  
Wrungled fingers all over her

So this is how You make with the devil  
we're gonna get You, witchy woman  
we will never believe in You  
so you better repent Your sins now

Sticking need'es into her skin yeah  
In the dungeon blood is everywhere  
Clowing need'es, need'es and pins yeah  
She's getting weaker, no more pain to feel

We will never believe in You  
so you better repent Your sins now

We are the servants of GOD, we believe in the devil  
and we've found his mark on You, confess witch

Thoushalt not suffer a witch to live  
who soever lieth with a beast shall surely be put the death

Never did I lie with any beast of thine  
dogs or cats or goats, now leave My soul alone

He that sacrificeth unto any god save the lord only  
he shall be utterly destroyed

'Now I hear, deceiving, lying tongues  
never have I done no harm to anyone

But they dis not turn her loose  
Horns and tails and cloven hoof  
Can You tell Me where's the proof