Burn at the Stake

Long ago when witches would rule Deadly women - ready to curse Black potion of murder and disease Forgive them for they're blessed... By the Master! Burn, Burn at the Stake Pain, pain until you break Sixteenth century souls born without sins Infested by the seeds of the Demon God Execution day by the knife and sword Burned alive while crying for death to stop Burn, Burn at the Stake Pain, pain until you break

Rotting skin collected by the cross Innocent victims caught in a web of law Dying for a crime they did not commit Cries of evil women - in the dark of the night Burn, Burn at the Stake Pain, pain until you break Exciter