

# Dreams And Pyres

Falconer

It's the darkened years,  
Superstition's flying high.  
There is pain, there is fear  
In the poverty's sigh.  
Preachers on a frightening spree,  
Of demons and hell's fire.  
Warnings of the devil's decree  
In all sinful desires.

A boy have just arrived,  
An orphan he's become  
From adultery and incest and witchery.  
To the seething alleys  
Of quarrels and discord,  
A storm cloud has finally gathered.

Discussions long into the night,  
About the dark one's diabolical scheme.  
Children they listen and they dream  
Well-fed nightmares of a similar theme.

Imaginations out of control.  
For each morning they tell more and more.  
- Summon the new boy for a watch  
He have seen the signs of evil before.

- There is the devil's bride,  
Rode on the goat astride.  
God save us from Satan's firm hand!  
There is the torture witch,  
Poked us with glowing sticks.  
God save us from Satan's allies!

- In the name of our Lord I'm harmless.  
- Confess your sins to our Christ!  
- I can't confess to what children dream.  
Prejudiced tongues has twisted  
Their minds before your eyes.  
- Silence, you whore of the dark one,  
Save your soul and repent what you've done!

Accuse the poor  
And get a tap on the head.  
- You truly are a blessed child,  
She will burn in iron upon the stake.  
Accuse the countess  
And get a slap into the face.  
- You ought to know a noble's rang,  
She's too venerable for you poor fool.

- Speed up the pace.  
Chanting the praise  
Ever higher.  
Hysteric ball:  
- Sentence them all  
To the fire!

One day the boy confessed his lies.  
- I know nothing about  
The witches ways.  
One after one they all came forth.  
- Rather informers than burn  
At the end of the day.

- There is the wicked tongue,  
From indolence it sprung.  
God save us from sinister minds!  
There is the fiendish flock,  
All limbs are chained and locked.  
God save us from sinister minds!

There is the serpent's fang,  
From where the evil sprang.  
God save him from the dark of hell!  
There is a boy aflame  
Ending his fancied game.  
God save him from Satan's demons!