Witches Holocaust, crack of the burning wood
Red fire taking one's own life and smell of burning flesh
Eyes burning with the red fire, Black long hair teared by wind
Wolfish soul in woman's body, with that burnt her heart
You are evil woman, you who sacrificed yourself for the black i
ncantations

The moon gave the sign on your body, tonight your scream will a wake the gods

Tomorrow you shall stand before them Red scarlet shadows dance around their sacrifice Their fiery tongues lick her body Scream has left in tormented Body Wind blows away ashes and Black smoke Christian tormentors want sacrifice for their god They gave you back to tongues of fire In the name of their possessed god In the name of their abortive madness Married to the Fire's Dragon You shall go where your sisters has gone By the torment that becomes the deliverance By the fire that was your destiny Scream of the burning witches with the upcoming moon It will return with nocturnal wind Scream that was born in fire And torment of witches holocaust...

[Proloque:]

The false christian society by it's church and its faith
In the times of its highest triumph, madness and union with god
Brought near to its so called almighty by the killing of many
Thousands of innocent sacrifices, by murders on heretics and wi
tches...

Medieval Europe....