

## Release And Clothe The Virgin Sacrifice

Horde

The sun falls behind the shadowed mountains  
As darkness descends over the forest  
Flames flicker in the distance  
Unholy chants and footsteps can be heard  
Hooded figures emerge from bushes  
Flaming torches in hands  
Prepare the knife and golden chalice  
For fresh blood that is to flow  
Blackest hell envelopes the sight  
As the ritual commences  
A black figure comes forth  
Robe drops to the ground  
A naked virgin stands within the circle  
Ice winds freeze her flesh  
Fear dominates her mind  
Behold  
Repentance is nigh  
No flesh will be pierced  
The chalice remains empty  
A virgin is spared a grim death  
As involvement is renounced  
Angels assist her escape  
As she is clothed once more  
Disappearing through thicket  
To a new life of freedom  
Liberty