

## The Witch Burner

Iron Mask

The ritual begins, the rite is the law  
No escape, her magic is much too strong  
Now is the time to welcome the night  
The moon is bright, she needs to sacrifice your son

Run, I'm the hunter, the witch burner  
Burn, I'm the hunter, the witch burner  
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Burn, I'm the hunter, the witch burner

My sword will avenge her crimes  
She'll be back in hell  
My wisdom will break down her spell  
The night of the witch, glory of death

Your soul is black, poison is your blood  
Darkness of your mind.  
You're the child of the damned  
You try to possess my heart and my soul  
I will show no mercy, could you pray for your death

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