

## The Chant of Furies

### Mandragora Scream

There's no sacred place  
Where you'll be free from danger  
There's no special, safe space where you can escape  
And there's no secret land where you can hide your soul

For all those senseless and endless evil crimes  
For that red, blameless blood you caused to flow  
You have slaughtered purity and innocents with your inquisition  
s  
With all your crusades

Healers, witches, black cats, pagans and heretics  
You've killed them in the name of your god

It's time to face the truth

Now, it's time for revenge

Coniurant furiae crinitaque sontibus  
Hydris tesiphone quaten infausto lumine pinum  
Armato ad cartra vocant pallentia Manes

Tisifone  
Megera  
Aletto