

## Torture (1629)

Mercyful Fate

Anna... was praying to a God  
She had betrayed, so they said  
Some folk had seen her flying on a broom  
All Hallows Eve, under the moon  
The inquisitor had left her behind  
Gone for a bite, food on his mind  
The sun was slowly trying to hide  
Behind a town so full of pride  
A sight Anna would never see again  
Torture in the name of Christ, confess, oh you witch  
Torture in the name of Christ, you witch you... confess  
Sitting naked on the wooden horse  
Weights to her legs, what a holy cross  
Her bloody hands tied to her back  
Her golden hair burned to black  
Thumbscrews they had used  
To crush each tip of her fingers to a pulp  
In the torture chamber, she couldn't feel much more  
Of anything... anymore  
Torture in the name of Christ, confess, oh you witch  
Torture in the name of Christ, you witch you... confess  
Satan's mark... had slipped away  
They already searched her body twice today  
And it was all in vain  
Oh Anna here they come again  
Off the horse, strapado for a friend  
Up she goes, higher and higher  
Anna's crying, screaming: "Liars"  
Confess, confess witch  
Confess, before you die  
"Yes, yes, I am a witch, may Satan take you all"  
They dropped her from the ceiling  
To a foot above the floor  
Her arms and legs disjointed  
Screams of pain... then finally no... more