The Source Of Pain

Morgana Lefay

Before god you must tell the truth As you know this is a trial What have I done? I am innocent. I do not understand Oh, I see you deny the crimes Let us find out what is true What do you do, What's going on? Tell me where I am

Welcome, to the cellar of pain Let the questioning begin I'm the chief magistrate In god I put my faith Blasphemous lying beast The devil is your lord Insane, a big mistake What have you been told?

I want you to tell me Kneel and confess what you are I'm a master of torture But the pain that you feel is the dark

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Look around, what you see Is gonna make you talk Chains and racks don't frighten me I'm innocent and free Is that a sarcastic tongue I hear in front of me? I don't care what you think But scare me you cannot

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