

Witch Trials

Revocation

Paranoia

Their leery whispers feed the hysteria

Accusations

A vile covenant in service of Satan

Forced to confess then condemned to die

The vulgar Christians demanding a sacrifice

To a god that never was and never will be

A plea for sanity falls upon deafened ears

A call for judgement as their execution draws near

Sentenced to death

All twenty and eight

Hung by their necks

A shallow grave their final resting place

No salvation at the end of the hangman's noose

No mercy for the coven of the cloven hoof

He who refuses to confess to his crimes

Will meet a torturous end

Pressed slowly to death under metal and stone

A dire fate for the condemned

Malleus Maleficarum

That foul and ancient tome

Hammer of the witches

Lost souls forever roam