Tarred and Feathered

Source and seed of misanthropy Is the age of inquisition Where kings and queens got the power To lay down immoral religions Pursuit of innocent flesh Shredding of their blood Plundering and robbing A thousand natural lusts

Hypnotised by the smell of death Stiff walking to the stake Amusement, tar and feathers You are gonna loose your faith Delivered from the hell's great fear Spirits lost in gloom Seek them in their dread abode

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Beautiful red-haired ladies They got put in the pillory Skinned alive or stoned to death Broken on the wheel Sanguinary with arms across The king watched the scenery Exorcised and quartered In the shambles of sin

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