Torquemada

Sound Storm

All around the known lands I see People living in blasphemy Doing obscenity laying in sodomy I must purge now, this heresy

With fire, I absolve you, liar With fire, I absolve you, liar

What is your name? Tell me now this name So your soul will be free And you can feel fine You don't want to confess You will burn through the flames of hell

There's no sorrow on my face I'll gaze at your body writhing in pain Suffer atrocity, screaming in agony I must purge now, this heresy

Punishment divine now it's ready for you Tortures will never end

"Ecclesia ultra non habeat quod faciat eundum reliquimus brachi o et judicio saeculari"

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