

Ordeal

The Ruins of Beverast

Immure, enchain and distress her
For she summoneth a harmful silence
„I leave to the superior to judge if I am good,
And I would break myself before my tormentor would.“
Avoid her touch, truncate her hair
For she might conceal intimate charms
„My silence is not fragile, I shall not shed a tear
Inflamed by my Daemon, no ordeal shall I fear.“
Indoctrinate me, young gentle witch of mine!
Bring forth thunder and hailstorm!
Mislead me into sexual chaos, and I'll mislead thee.
„Inflamed by my Daemon, no ordeal shall I fear.“