

The Trial

Thy Majestie

The day of the trial has come
Months spent as a prisoner see the end
Any reason they'll find is a fake charge
Any questions they'll ask you
Is a factious way to send you
Upon the stake to burn you as a witch

Many silver coins have bought the Anglo revenge
The English flow to Rouen to see who is the Maid
They think it will be easy to deceive the shepherd girl
To depict her as witch and to condemn her to burn

The Maiden stood awaiting for her destiny was done
She answered refuting their questions with pride

Witch or demon dressed in male clothing
The accused the banner she carried
Spread magic and dark
French Maiden Warrior now your soul lives eternally

[Chorus:]

She was burning at the stake, the pain she felt
It would deeply marked their own sad destiny
The fire burning to the sky has freed her soul
Like a white dove, she was taken away from there

Haunting words in her head: "You're an heretic..." they
said
Praying in the prison, she waited for the end

The body was enchained but her spirit strong and free
Ready to forgive the great perfidy of men

French Maiden Warrior now your soul lives eternally

[Chorus]

Fighting the force of pain
The last battle through the flames
She has found the holy gates to eternity

In the future she will stay the symbol of France
In the centuries to come she'll become a saint

French Maiden Warrior now your soul
Flies on the wings of eternity
France's freedom finally she gave to their people

[Chorus]

Fighting the force of pain...

In the future she will stay the symbol of France
In the centuries to come will shine again

She was burnt upon the stake but she became a saint
In the centuries to come