Burnt Alive

She was burnt alive

Before the Holy Cross The priest of Christ he knelt Oh help me mighty God And save me from this Hell She still rejecting me Oh God why can't she see Tell me it's your will To set my seed free

And God said: In fire, you tie her To the stake, you witch She was burnt alive She was burnt alive Burnt alive

Before the Holy Cross Again he knelt and grinned Oh help her mighty God And save her from this sin She cares not for my right To take her when I please It is the will of God To set my seed free

And God said: In fire, you tie her To the stake, you witch She was burnt alive She was burnt alive She was burnt alive Burnt alive