

# A World Bewitched

Wolf

Dark ages and a shadow of death  
Swiped across the land  
A man of his time and a man of the law  
Spread fear among the masses  
On and on, from place to place  
His mission carried on  
In medieval madness  
Destroy all witchcraft  
Pain - I need your pain  
The mark of your blood will tell me  
Confess the truth Pain - taste my pain  
No use to resist, make it easy  
Confess my truth  
No one is innocent no one is pure  
Those words we do not know  
Let God's will be done, there's no time to waste  
Get on with the test make haste  
We got methods to make you talk  
Prepare the burning stake  
The heat of the fire reveals the liar  
Pain - I need your pain  
The mark of your blood will tell me  
Confess the truth Pain - taste my pain  
No use to resist, make it easy  
Confess my truth  
Come fire, come blood Wash the sin away  
Purified in purgatory  
My holy law justifies my greed  
Men's taste for blood  
Justifies my deeds  
The work is done no one has won  
But an arbitrary law  
With a peculiar pride and a guinea smile  
Collect your silver and go  
Travel on with your holy fire  
But bear these words in mind  
The truth meets the liar  
You'll reap what you saw  
Pain - I need your pain  
The mark of your blood will tell me  
Confess the truth  
Pain - taste my pain  
No use to resist, make it easy  
Confess my truth  
Black witches burn  
You all will burn  
Now witches burn In pain