Maiden

:Wumpscut:

On my way to the sea I met a man under the tree He was so nice He had advice Eager for his kiss I was blessed Promising so much he turned rough All in a rage he tore my cloth Couldn't get away anywhere Could not run away out somewhere

Maiden made

It's all over now I am dead But this man I have met He will be in hell and will burn For his crime it's my turn

Maidens wait at heaven's gate Maidens were and are your fate

On my way to the sea He raped my soul ruthlessly Patiently I wait at the gate There is judged love and hate