All of Them Witches

3 Inches of Blood

Flush them out, from where they hide

They must answer for their crimesEvil deeds they commit, defy the lordWe have our ways to make them speak

Admit their guilt, repent their sinsTie the accused to the stake

One last chance to confessJustice, we will deal, it is our rightAll of them witches they will burn

Blasphemy has sealed their fate tonight

Heresy will bring about your end

The high inquisitor has decreed

The verdict has been reached

The evil must be cleansed

Purify their flesh

On the morrow they'll be deadScreams of fire fill the air

Roaring fires lick the skyInnocents unjustly died, there was no crime

Grave atrocities allowed to pass

Blinded by the twisted holy word

Deceit and murder tried to justify

A stain that history cannot erase

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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