

# Heretic

## Cignol

As they search for blood, all lies descend on one.

Honest man in chains, but that dont matter anyway.

My judgement day.My flesh will feed the demon, no trial no case for reason.

I been chosen to pay with my life.

Mad men they find what matters, turning witches and saints to ashes.

Rising masses, marching to find heretic blood.Impose your will on me, till fire sets me free.

The flames of hell burn bright, my fate decided by their lies.

Final demise.My flesh will feed the demon, no trial no case for reason.

I been chosen to pay with my life.

Mad men they find what matters, turning witches and saints to ashes.

Rising masses, marching to find heretic... heretic blood.Please dont leave me, please dont leave me like this.

Ive walked a fragile life, and Ive fallen down.

Please dont leave me.My flesh will feed the demon now, no trial no case for reason.

I been chosen to pay with my life.

Mad men they find what matters, turning witches and saints to ashes.

Rising masses, marching to find heretic... heretic blood.

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