

Maiden

:Wumpscut:

On my way to the see,
I met a man under a tree,
He was so nice he had a vice,
Eager for his kiss I was blissed,
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 maiden maiden made
Maiden maiden maiden madeIt'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,Maiden maiden maiden made
Maidens wait at heaven's gate
Maidens were and are your fate
Maden maden maden mateOn my way to the see,
He raped my soul ruthlessly
Patiently I wait at the gate,
There is judged love and hate,Maidens wait heaven's gate
Maidens where and are your fateMaden maden maden made
Maden maden maden madeMaidens wait at heaven's gate
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