

Witch Trials

Revocation

Paranoia, their leery whispers feed the hysteria
Accusations, a vile covenant in service of Satan
Forced to confess then condemned to die
The vulgar Christians demanding a sacrifice
To a God that never was and never will be
Never will be A plea for sanity falls upon deafened ears
A call for judgement as their execution draws near
Sentenced to death, all twenty and eight
Hung by their necks, a shallow grave their final resting place No salvation at the end of the hangman's noose
No mercy for the coven of the cloven hoof
He who refuses to confess to his crimes will meet a torturous end
Pressed slowly to death under metal and stone, a dire fate for the condemned
For the condemned A plea for sanity falls upon deafened ears
A call for judgement as their execution draws near
Sentenced to death, all twenty and eight
Hung by their necks, a shallow grave their final resting place

Songwriters

BRETT COLE BAMBERGER, DAVID NATHAN DAVIDSON, DANIEL JOSEPH GARGIULO, PHILIP
THOMAS DUBOISE-COYNE Published by
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