The Story

Saybia

Theaters and themes are better than though
Emptiness grew in the lines
Echo the fur that she's much more than this
Her destiny was born
She had run for most of her life
Running away from the skills
The squire didn't know that her soul was pure
Had no evil inside
Mary she's caught up for heathen
Nobody there even had a doubt
Her children were crying her husband was dying
Her whole life was running out
They truly thought that she was possessed
Tortured her till she confessed
Then killed her children and thereby her soul
Her will for life went out
She was burnt beside her husband
Hoping that he would leaf her
So from the assaults to the beautiful souls
Released from everything
Mary she's caught up for heathen
Nobody there even had a doubt

Her children were crying her husband was dying
Her whole life was running out
Mary she's caught up for heathen
Nobody there even had a doubt
Her children were crying her husband was dying
Her whole life was running out
Oohh
Mary she's cought up for heathen
Nobody there even had a doubt
Her children were crying her husband was dying
Her whole life was runnning out
Mary she's cought up for heathen
Nobody there even had a doubt
Her children were crying her husband was dying
Her whole life was runnning out
Mary should cought up for hell

Mary should cought up for hell
Her children were crying her husband was dying
Her whole life was runnning out
Running out
Feel the story as told

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