

The Crucible

Darkwell

Mankind's nature isn't free
Decisions for a greater will
Guidelines for hypocrisy
Fate just another mighty thrill

In the core of our mind
Our highest aim is just control
We are nothing more than blind
Cruelty the protocol

Freedom of mind a desirable state
A human's spirit reaching the borders
A will spreading until the gate
A limit just built up by orders

Witchcraft the scourge of hell
It's your trial, it's your crucible
Your freedom adorable
The trial it's your crucible
The crucible
The scourge of hell

Cast upon us the bible's curse
Free will condemned like a sin of death
The church's cage, all became worse
The religious fire stole our breath

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