

## Hopkins (The Witchfinder General)

Cathedral

She rides to the sabbath  
Veiled under silver light  
To make love to the devil  
Necromancer of nyte  
Within the mystic forest  
She sets your world alight  
Her coven conjure the demons  
Herald the sacrifice yeah

Lucifera Vampirella  
She bares the mark of the devil

Queen of the witches  
Her kingdom is your hell  
Black masses in the convent  
Priests under her spell  
The crops have withered  
The sky bends upside down  
Her name is Lucifera  
The mutant preachers yell yeah

My name is Hopkins  
I'm the witchfinder general  
My impotence deceives me  
You beauty turns me pale  
Winds haunt the village  
Satan's ghost awakes  
The world falls into darkness  
As she melts at the stake yeah

Matthew Hopkins witchfinder general  
Your soul condemned to hell