The truth is subjective
And the court has lost perspective
And what is your objection here?
Fear's only fear if that's what you call it
But what do you call it if you cannot speak?
Fear isn't real unless you invoke it
So how can you blame it if you don't believe?
Why won't you believe?

You liar you thief
What you did to that priest
You're wild and you're reckless
You've cursed the queen's necklace
You've connived and deceived
And you've learned how to read
You've made the men wary
And say you won't marry
Speak your mind and deny all the things
That you have done
You are guilty
You are found guilty of every crime
Under the sun

Burn witch burn
The truth is subjective
And the court has lost perspective
And what is your objection here?
Pain isn't pain unless that's what you name it
But how do you name it if you cannot speak?
Pain isn't real unless you invoke it
So how can you suffer if you don't believe?

You liar you thief
What you did to that priest
You're wild and you're reckless
You've cursed the queen's necklace
You've connived and deceived
And you've learned how to read
You've made the men wary
And say you won't marry
Speak your mind and deny all the things
That you have done
You are guilty
You are found guilty of every crime
Under the sun

And the jury of my peers
Has yet to learn my name
And the congregation of your fear
Refuses me my name
Say my name
Say my name