

# Witch Hunt

In Virtue

The New World kneels before me  
By God I'll make my name  
Bound for eternal glory  
Those who oppose me shall perish in flame  
Two faces, scarred and saintly  
One for each god I serve  
Die screaming like a banshee  
Burning to death as your cries go unheard

[Ms. C:]  
Bleed hysteria  
Praise Deliria  
Going on a witch hunt

[Trey:]  
I'll be the one standing at your door  
With a pitchfork and a torch

The free world kneels before me  
The crimson flag shall fall  
Black lists and black intentions  
Flush out the traitors and bury them all  
You'll be my final scapegoat  
Ye children of the lamb  
My vengeance is the last word  
Sign the confession and bow to the demon again

[Ms. C:]  
Bleed hysteria  
Praise Deliria  
We hunt  
Nothing is sacred to us  
Who will save you when your name comes up?

Bleed hysteria  
Praise Deliria  
Kneel or burn

Stride la vampa (The crackling flame hisses)  
Giunge la vittima (The victim arrives)  
Necrovestita (Clad in black)  
Discinta e scalza (Half dressed, barefoot)  
Grido feroce (A ferocious cry)  
Di mortir levasi (Of death arises)

[Arthur, Trey, Ms. C:]  
Leave no stone unturned  
With the failing light  
Build the fire high  
Roasting strange fruit  
Torches burning bright  
Fire leads the inquisition  
Through the forest  
With the fallen one  
We will take no names  
We play God tonight  
On a witch hunt

Leave your mercy behind