

Witch Hunt

Onslaught

The sound of horses riding by the riders fists raised to the sky

Burning torches the flames of death the suspects being put to the test

In a different time religion's the same

The witch hunt is on as God's evil reigns

A pretty maid destined to die Lord's servants death in disguise

The evil spirit must be cleansed in the name of God they're claiming revenge

The morning skies they turn to night the maiden she's lost her fight

Chilling screams as she burns alive the christians ride home satisfied

Many years have now gone by the slayers, the christian pride

The bible remains to cleanse the land but Satan still has the upper hand