in his mind possessed by death seduced by the forces of darkness he designs his outrageous plan who to accuse of perverted gladness

squeak of the thumbscrews and pain of the bodies sins of the women buried in flames world of the witches and unhallowed parties everything seems like this is the end

racks, iron and hunger, unbreathable smoke knife-edges and anger, broken every bone then confession obtained by the lesson "naked brain" and a burning woodpile clarity to gain

inquisitor
waving his cross
worst than a whore
iquisitor, yeah!!!

unholy racket when angels fall down meanwhile he's fucking the best bitch in town either it's black or it can be just white gomorrha or sodom pleasures of the mind