While the black smoke of the stakes Inquisition was spreading his fetid Pall over the Spain
The terrible and ancient Papal Inquisition
Continuing his activity all over Europe

His power is everywhere

The darkness of the forest to the Christians faith Was closely linked to the Devil's house City and village, monastery and abbey Spiritual places for the Christianity

Fear to admit
That you believe in the old divinity
Sunday in the Church
Night in the wood
This masked faith
Celebration the Sabbath to quiet
The Devils

[chorus]

We are forced to believe in your God There is fear We can't profess another faith

Every Village had his own Witch Who helped people to predict the future Philtre and Love potion we need to live You are condemning the pleasures of this world

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That you believe in the old divinity
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[chorus]