

# Unexpected, The Flames Of Knowledge Forever Lost

Through the sky, the blood of gof pour out on the Kobold streets  
Through the eyes, the villagers feel the malediction's terror  
Evil curse, the birds crushing on the church walls  
Gruesome witch, a raven tears out the High Priest eyes

A witch has been put to chain, to be judged  
Before sentence is pronounced  
By a curse, the judge will die

Wizard spell, His twisted mind  
Witch hunt, the Divine avenge himself  
Chosen by the funeral-pyre, call the anguish of the ceremony  
Her deeds of justiciary, through the century

Burnt at the stake, for the sake of stupidity  
Ill-treatment for them, faithful to their malefice master  
In her last hour, her body cold to pain  
No confessions marks her defat  
What place will she inhabit amidst the firmament's infinity  
She who has been purified by the flames.