

# Cryptic Carnage, Franziskus

Put in chains the poor girl suffered  
And the duke creates his plans  
He send Franziskus the old Monk,  
So she would learn about her fate

[Monk:] "The lord's not master of his temper  
He will kill your father, kill your man  
Give in, I plead you, or he'll make it true!"  
[Girl:] "Oh, Franziskus, I can't do it  
Been so happy but it faded  
I love my father  
I love my man  
I will be faithful, whatever will come!"

Being told her decision  
[The lord explodes:] "She lived to die, now it will be!"