

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!"