Eternal Tears Of Sorrow, The Law Of The Flames

Thou shalt not let the witch woman live, the queen of death and life The mother earth, the mother goddess, the feared devil's wife From the seven circles of fire she's risen with unholy faith They want her to die by the cruel law of the flames

The choir of death is singing in the night to kill the female of horrors She's standing on the srake with innocent heart, with eternal tears of sorrow

Absurd deeds of those, victims of the pagan faith They kill for all those rumours, she's just born under the flag of hate

The choir of death is singing in the night to kill the female of horrors She's standing on the stake with bleeding heart, with eternal tears of sorrow