Macbeth, Haeresis Dea

Freedom wings as precious as slim How many times were broken? Poor in spirit overbearing Sentenced exception to death

Stifled cries Implored grey skies Purification of fire Heretical you're guilty! Confess, abjure We'll save at least your soul

Haeresis dea Your time has come Kneel and ask for mercy Don't scream, don't cry Never say die! Who preaches peace will never kill

Haeresis dea Shouts rent the air Raise your eyes to heaven Pray to suffer the torments of hell Can one be cruel in the name of faith?

White queen Shows her usual smile To hide bloody thorns From her slaves believers

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Haeresis dea
Shouts rent the air
Raise your eyes to heaven
Pray to suffer the torments of hell
Can one be cruel in the name of faith?

You stand accused for practising witchcraft! Do you confess?

I beg your pardon
My tears don't lie
Oh please forgive me!
I don't know why...
I'm here...
Am I forgiven?
Don't lay the blame on me
If frost ruined all your crops
Torture it... I feel faint

Witch

Haeresis dea was burnt at the stake With thousands raped souls in bliss