

# Witchery, The Guillotine

one hour left to live one hour 'til i die  
i should be walking free yet still here i now lie

receive the blessing of the blade  
the guillotine

misjudged and sentenced for a crime i did not do  
accused of witchcraft and for raping one  
or two

Receive the blessing of the blade  
the guillotine

the masses cheer I climb the stairs  
i hope for mercy but salvation's nowhere near  
just one word from being forced to join the headless dead

strapped into place with a basket at my head  
i hear the whisper now of the blade  
slicing the air

receive the blessing of the blade  
the guillotine