

# Witchfinder General, Burning A Sinner

Burning A Sinner  
A cart rolled through the town  
And people all around  
Gathered for the burning of the witch  
They grit their teeth in anger  
They raise their arms in fear  
The burning stake was ready for that bitch  
Singing burn her  
Burn her  
Burn her to the ground  
Singing burn her sins  
Burn her pride  
Burn her till she dies  
They tie her to the stake  
People shout abuse  
They want to hear the sizzling of her flesh  
She looks at them and curses  
Each one of them in town  
The execution flame put to the ground  
Singing burn her. . .  
You cannot see her body  
Smoke is all around  
All you hear is the sizzling of her flesh  
Fire burns so quickly  
Smoke begins to clear  
Preacher man stood up, announced her dead  
Singing burn her. . .