

Wumpscut, Maiden

On my way to the see
I met a man under a tree
He was so nice he had a vice
Eager for his kiss I was blisped
Promising so much he turned rough
All in a rage he tore my cloth
Couldn't get away anywhere
Could not run away out somewhere

Maiden made

It'll all over now I am dead
But this man I have met
He will be in hell and will burn
For his crime it's my turn

Maidens wait at heaven's gate
Maidens were and are your fate

On my way to the see
He raped my soul ruthlessly
Patiently I wait at the gate
There is judged love and hate