

# 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 blissed  
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