

## All of them Witches

3 Inches of Blood

Flush them out, from where they hide  
They must answer for their crimes

Evil deeds they commit, defy the lord

We have our ways to make them speak  
Admit their guilt, repent their sins

Tie the accused to the stake  
One last chance to confess

Justice, we will deal, it is our right

All of them witches they will burn  
Blasphemy has sealed their fate tonight  
Heresy will bring about your end  
The high inquisitor has decreed

The verdict has been reached  
The evil must be cleansed  
Purify their flesh  
On the morrow they'll be dead

Screams of fire fill the air  
Roaring fires lick the sky

Innocents unjustly died, there was no crime

Grave atrocities allowed to pass  
Blinded by the twisted holy word  
Deceit and murder tried to justify  
A stain that history cannot erase