

The Burning Times

John West

Inquisition searching the county by night
Your in no position to bargain for your life
They used to call you "Healer"
The sick and the dying would cry out your name
Now judge has put a price on your head
Commands you to feel the flame

Maleus Malificorum
Maleus the innocent fall to their knees

These are the burning times
Witnesseth the burning times

Ritual or medical skill? They don't understand
With herbs of the forest, your "potions" you make by hand
Hunted for a bounty
The book, or the "Hammer" by infamous fame
The jury's put a price on your life
Compels you to the stake

Maleus Malificorum
Maleus why is their power corrupt?

These are the burning times
Witnesseth the burning times

Maleus Malificorum
Maleus the innocent fall to their knees

These are the burning times
Witnesseth the burning times