

# 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?

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Witnesseth the burning times

Maleus Malificorum  
Maleus the innocent fall to their knees

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