

## Ordeal

### The Ruins of Beverast

Immure, enchain and distress her  
For she summoneth a harmful silence  
„I leave to the superior to judge if I am good,  
And I would break myself before my tormentor would.“  
Avoid her touch, truncate her hair  
For she might conceal intimate charms  
„My silence is not fragile, I shall not shed a tear  
Inflamed by my Daemon, no ordeal shall I fear.“  
Indoctrinate me, young gentle witch of mine!  
Bring forth thunder and hailstorm!  
Mislead me into sexual chaos, and I'll mislead thee.  
„Inflamed by my Daemon, no ordeal shall I fear.“