

Darkwell "The Crucible"

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Mankind's nature isn't free
Decisions for a greater will
Guidelines for hypocrisy
Fate just another mighty thrill
In the core of our mind
Our highest aim is just control
We are nothing more than blind
Cruelty the protocol

Freedom of mind a desireable state
A humans spirit reaching the borders
A will spreading until the gate
A limit just built up by orders
Witchcraft the scourge of hell
It's your trial it's your crucible
Your freedom adoreable
The trial it's your crucible
The crucible
The scourge of hell
Cast upon us the bibles curse
Free will condemned like a sin of death
The churchs cage, all became worse
The religious fire stole our breath

Witchcraft the scourge of hell
It's your trial it's your crucible
Your freedom adoreable
The trial it's your crucible
The crucible
The scourge of hell

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