

## Mercy Mercedes

### "Torture"

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Anna... was praying to a god  
She had betrayed, so they said  
Some folk had seen her flying on a broom  
All hallows eve, under the moon

The inquisitor had left her behind  
Gone for a bite, food on his mind  
The sun was slowly trying to hide  
Behind a town so full of pride  
A sight anna would never see again

Torture in the name of christ, confess, oh you witch  
Torture in the name of christ, you witch you... confess

Solo: shermann

Sitting naked on the wooden horse  
Weights to her legs, what a holy cross>  
Her bloody hands tied to her back  
Her golden hair burned to black

Thumbscrews they had used  
To crush each tip of her fingers to a pulp  
In the torture chamber, she couldn't feel much more  
Of anything... anymore

Torture in the name of christ, confess, oh you witch  
Torture in the name of christ, you witch you... confess

Satan's mark... had slipped away  
They already searched her body twice today  
And it was all in vain

Oh anna here they come again  
Off the horse, strapado for a friend  
Up she goes, higher and higher  
Anna's crying, screaming: "liars"

Solo: shermann-wead

Confess, confess witch

Confess, before you die

"yes, yes, I am a witch, may satan take you all"

Solo: wead

They dropped her from the ceiling  
To a foot above the floor  
Her arms and legs disjointed  
Screams of pain... then finally no... more

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