Myon "Morgana's Curse"

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She had the witchcraft in her, wonderful she looked and smelled

Many years she studied magic from the black and white side

Morgana was her name she lived in a time of hate And she was the victim of the holy inquisition

I'm the pudge and I'm chaching you, you're in bound with Satan

Your body shall burn in three days at the funeral pile

Then she swore damnation to gods creation An unholy curse she made against all the christians Morganas curse beware of her force Morganas curse it will follow you

In the tower she now sit waiting for her execution Males of pain on her body torchured by the law Her beloved family and her man screamed for freedom

But her love brought her the news that she'll die soon

"Now you're at the step to death but I will follow you soon

With my death we'll be as one you know that love never die"

With no fear she went to death when the flames came With no screams she looked at them and spoke the words of the curse

Morganas curse beware of her force Morgana curse with her love she died

Morgana:

Damned are you for the whole time My curse it follows you Plague and torchure for your life Illnes and despair

Damned your children and their wives They are spastic victims

The hand of death will get them They shall not grow old

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