Pestilence "Reduced to Ashes"

Visit "Reduced to Ashes" on MotoLyrics.com

Dark middle ages, centuries of pain The appearance of the inquisition Religion turned out to be insane In these times of witch prosecutions

Tortured till confession
Await the execution
Moaning and suffering
Tormented till death on the rack

Hundreds of them were sentenced For perpetrating heresy Desperately begging for mercy But death was their only guarantee

Intense excruciation
Unmerciful cremation
[Incomprehensible] their smoldering bodies
And charred bones are left on the stake

The questions of the interrogators Extorted their false confessions Broken upon the will they ended Without even knowing the accusation

Limbs chopped off, viscera torn out Mutilated venereal organs Death in the name of the church Decapitated or quartered

Evil exorcised
Purified flesh
Saved by the stake
Reduced to ashes
Reduced to ashes

Dark middle ages, centuries of pain The appearance of the inquisition Religion turned out to be insane In these times of witch prosecutions

Tortured till confession

Await the execution

Moaning and suffering

Tormented till death on the rack

Evil exorcised
Purified flesh
Saved by the stake
Reduced to ashes
Reduced to ashes

Visit <u>Pestilence</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.