

# Witchery, Stigmatized

Stigmatized!  
Step closer if you please...!  
My body bares witness, can't you see  
You can't deny your own eyes  
This must be real... stigmatized!

So you speak to me about proof  
But where once was skin now are wounds!  
A sceptic life y ou should realize  
This blood doesn't lie... stigmatized!

Why have I been chosen to be the manifestation of God?

I cannot take this anymore...!  
Not by far believed, only scorned  
Please, God, make this go away...  
Or take me home  
Why have I been chosen to be the manifestation of God?  
I never asked for this...  
God... set me free!