

## Burn Them All

Metal Inquisitor

Wheels around me, awaken from the phone  
A voice, deathly, hurts me to the bone  
A force of darkness, led by demons hands,  
The head, the chief, end of dreamlands

I want to listen to some sirens in the night  
I'm going to prepare me, soul becomes a light  
Trashing members of my past  
reflecting shadows of the last  
In the night, needle bight

Right, in front, the bastards coming down  
Number, plate, the pest is my town  
Stiff, fat, an ignorant stupid mob  
Smug, people, the slit swims on top

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