

Get Down

Metal Inquisitor

Holding on a tear , in my hand
now it's time will understand
crawling fear , violent land
the system has driven my mad

Soul is not "garbage proof"
mind is my "rubbish roof"
merry little thoughts , on the run
collection is undone

This kind of feeling wants to stay
depress emotion , i just say :
"out of may way"

Get down , feel the fire
one sice fits all
get down , feel the fire

Coming to time , pay my price
damnation is in disguise
standing alone in my waste
rotted , my favorite taste

My inner self : private property !
it's like a prophesy
round big wall , in progress
this art of work isn't mess