

The Inquisitor

Tysondog

The church has undergone a change
The air is electric, The feeling strange
His name is death & all that's mystery
Can you feel him in your mind
The men who do, they must be blind
You'll never force me down to my knees

Protectors of the realm
Invaders of the blinded

The battle fought but who has won
The thinking sought, the fighting done
The pain of many men scream hard
And as the last breath, Air so clean
They can't believe what they have seen
The final battle is all but done

Protectors of the realm
Invaders of the blinded
Protector invader