## Kamelot, The Inquisitor

I am a cleric serving god the king and queen I claim confession and true belief by any means purification heal heretics burn the demons out and god's behind me watch my each and every move you know I'll find you in the shadow of a shattered moon come all you witches my procedures are approved won't you let me ease your sorrow let me guide you through the night all my methods clean and thorough don't you fear the light I reassemble broken souls and wasted lives I raise my head and see my father through the blood red skies and in my dreams I know he holds my sanctuary so all you witches bow to the auto-de-fe just close your eyes and listen to my holy say you disbelievers little do you know won't you let me ease your sorrow purify your poisoned veins there is yet a new tomorrow I will ease your pain ease your pain the fire's burning wild ease your pain the inquisition has drained the demons like I said it would