

Morbid Angel, Inquisition (Burn Like Me)

(Music : Azagthoth / Lyrics : Vincent)

Come burning ... are you going to burn with me

Wont you come burning ... the word is watching

All the kings men riding hard

All their horses foaming

And if they were to catch us wed be set ablaze

Burn !

Wont you come burning ... all the dissident ones

Come and walk the line and you will burn with me

Witches yes, slaves never ... and still I speak

A heretic amongst you ... dont you let me live too long

Burn !

Could you imagine the pain

Why would my countrymen let me down

Theyre bearing witness just to save their skin

That this might keep them from burning

Theyd sell their mothers just to save their skin

That this might keep them alive

The marks Im bearing are oh so deep

My will ingrained at birth

To flood true darkness with light and reverse

Youll see my covenant to keep

Your judgement in the hands of the most inept

Condemn those similar to burn with me

But the night is young ... Im also feeling very bold

I think Ill do some burning of my own