Piledriver, Metal Inquisition

We're the metal inquisition, we've come to search you out Once you to see things our way, you won't have any doubt You better wear some leather, you better wear some chains Don't try to resist us, it'll only bring you pain

We'll hunt you down like animals, we're going to have a chase We'll beat you till you're senseless, we'll never leave a trace We'll round you up for trial, we'll bust you on the spot We'll treat you all like criminals, you'll be a sorry lot

And if you're not a metal head you might as well be dead We're the metal inquisition... We sentence you to death... by guillotine!

We'll take you to our leaders, we'll take you to our court Arrest you in the name of hell and play a deadly sport And if we find you guilty, your punishment is death You better look the other way, you'd better hold your breath

So if you're in a disco or in a country bar You better get the hell out, we know who you are You better get some metal and play it really loud You have the chance to join us, the mighty and the proud

But if we catch you punking, you know the penalty We'll come down with a vengeance, we'll never set you free We're the metal inquisition, we're not too hard to find Don't get any closer, we might just blow your mind