

Doctor Butcher

"Inspector Highway"

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Time after time I thought I saw
this strange machine
A vision in black that appeared
from a smoke filled dream
Terror - he play tricks with the mind
Murder - is there a killer to find?
I wanna know who it can be

Chorus

I was drivin' alone on my way back home
Inspector Highway
In his cloak of black armed to attack
he's looking my way
Blocking the way we come face to face
and he's smiling
It's too late to turn, are you ready to burn Inspector
Highway

You know the road I'm on is a winding path
some say it's a legend
Fogs rolls in, icy dreams of sin,
too evil to mention
Terror - - he play tricks with the mind
Murder - is there a killer to find?
I wanna know who it can be

Chorus

I was drivin' alone on my way back home
Inspector Highway
In his cloak of black armed to attack
he's looking my way
Blocking the way we come face to face
and he's smiling
It's too late to turn, are you ready to burn Inspector
Highway

Bridge

I just wanna know if what I saw was real
Should I be afraid to find out
A figure in black with a gaze of death
You know he's pointing his finger at me

He's calling me, taunting me endlessly my destiny
I just wanna find my way back home
Will I ever find my way back home

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