

Morbid Angel

"Inquisition"

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Come burning, are you going to burn with me?
Won't you come burning? And the world is watching
All the king's men riding hard, all their horses foaming
And if they were to catch us we'd be set ablaze

Burn

Won't 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, don't you let me live too long

Burn

Imagine the pain, why would my countrymen let me
down?
They're bearing witness just to save their skin
That this might keep them from burning
They'd sell their mother just to save their skin
That this might keep them alive

The marks I'm bearing are oh so deep
My will ingrained at birth
To flood true darkness with light and reverse
You'll see my covenant to keep

Imagine the pain, who let me down
They're bearing witness just to save their skin
That this might keep them from burning
They'd sell their mother just to save their skin
That this might keep them alive

Your judgement in the hands of the most inept
Condemn those similar to burn with me
But the night is young, yeah, feeling very bold
I think I'll do some burning of my own

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