Inquisition

Tell me what went wrong inquisitor Rest my case. Burn at the stake The corners of this room, these silhouettes Leave me here. You'll survive Hands still search for cracks in darkness You are through, run and hide Holding my breath and counting Hidden beneath too long Hold on against the tide now You will be here, and then, all around. It's time You will come hold me down All around. It's time You will come hold me down

Khoma