

## Get Down

### Metal Inquisitor

Holding on a tear , in my hand  
now it's time will understand  
crawling fear , violent land  
the system has driven my mad

Soul is not "garbage proof"  
mind is my "rubbish roof"  
merry little thoughts , on the run  
collection is undone

This kind of feeling wants to stay  
depress emotion , i just say :  
"out of may way"

Get down , feel the fire  
one sice fits all  
get down , feel the fire

Coming to time , pay my price  
damnation is in disguise  
standing alone in my waste  
rotted , my favorite taste

My inner self : private property !  
it's like a prophesy  
round big wall , in progress  
this art of work isn't mess