

The Path of the Righteous Man

Metal Inquisitor

The time of frozen will
The sign of poisoned skill
The curse of evil men trough the valley of the darkness

No rest for evil inside
No rest for the devil beside
To restrained last of me and my sorrow
Near by to the path - of the righteous man

The path of the righteous man, the path of the righteous man

In light years of the deep
In holy comforts sleep
In the kingdom of the blind the one-eyes are kings

No rest for evil inside
No rest for the devil beside
To restrained last of me and my sorrow
Near by to the path - of the righteous man

The path of the righteous man, the path of the righteous man

No one would have believed, that last disturbing sight
No one could have dreamed, humans hold on tight
The work is done so far - an urban social jar
The silence of the deep - is bounded to pay heed

In the timeless worlds of space
In a void without trace
In a land of wounded souls, falling from grace

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