

## Inquisition (Burn with Me)

Morbid Angel

Come burning...are you going to burn with me  
Won't you come burning...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!

Could you imagine the pain  
Why would my country men let me down  
They're bearing witness just to save their skin  
That this might keep them from burning  
They'd sell their mothers 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

Your judgment in the hands of the most inept  
Condemn those similar to burn with me  
But the night is still young...I'm also feeling very bold  
I think I'll do some burning of my own