

## Witch Hunt

Petra

Everybody look there's a new bandwagon in town  
Hop on board and let the wind carry you around  
Seems like there's not enough to keep us busy till the Lord comes back  
Don Quixote's gotta have another windmill to attack

Another witch hunt looking for evil wherever we can find it  
Off on a tangent, hope the Lord won't mind it  
Another witch hunt, takin' a break from all our gospel labor  
On a crusade but we forgot our saber

There's a new way to spend all our energies  
We're up in arms instead of down on our knees  
Walkin' over dollars trying to find another dime  
Never mind the souls 'cause we really haven't got the time

So send out the dogs and tally ho  
Before we sleep tonight we've got miles to go  
No one is safe, no stone's left unturned  
And we won't stop until somebody gets burned  
Bro Bro Bro Bro Bro Bro Brothers