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 com
es 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 Brothers