

## Guest of Inquisition

Tad Morose

I remember his eyes as he entered the hall  
My kingdom was lost and he spoke unto all  
We see here the signs of witchcraft and I know these words to be true  
The devil besieged you by means of this puppet his tool and he pointed at me

Four years has now passed and I've seen no light no hope for the truth or a glimpse of the world I once ruled  
Of all that I used to cherish of all that I used to do remains but the prayers and my faith in the spirit of truth and he pointed at me

Guest of the inquisition I'm a guest of the inquisition  
Guest of the inquisition  
They stage the play  
When it all began I for one can't tell but I first saw those eyes seven years ago  
I never knew their true intent  
It strikes me now how blind I must have been  
One after one we all fell strangely ill and floating lights were seen

Awaiting the fall I guess I should have known  
The secretive ways of the Master Inquisitor  
A sinister mind conspires a mind numbed by power and greed  
Now left in this hole I see eyes and they're staring at me  
Yes, they're staring at me...