

# The Inquisitor

Tysondog

The church has undergone a change  
The air is electric, The feeling strange  
His name is death & all that's mystery  
Can you feel him in your mind  
The men who do, they must be blind  
You'll never force me down to my knees

Protectors of the realm  
Invaders of the blinded

The battle fought but who has won  
The thinking sought, the fighting done  
The pain of many men scream hard  
And as the last breath, Air so clean  
They can't believe what they have seen  
The final battle is all but done

Protectors of the realm  
Invaders of the blinded  
Protector invader