

# Tracking / Ishnifus and the Challenge

Dethklok

We're searching  
We're trying

So much time has passed since Toki was taken  
They've left no trace of him, of this I'm not mistaken  
This man, his abductor with the silver face  
A freakish, deadly demon; a bastard, a disgrace  
Born and left alone, never knew his mother  
Who was killed during birth, but left him a brother  
Together, they were trained to kill those who crossed his path  
His brother died in Mordhaus and now he blames the band, so

We have our best men on it  
What else are we supposed to do?  
We're trained to ex-filtrate him  
They are so good, what can we do?  
We have our best men on it  
What else are we supposed to do?  
We're trained to ex-filtrate him  
We know we must save his life

We must track him  
We must find him  
We must rescue him  
We are running out of time (2x)  
Toki; if we don't hurry up, he just might die!

Word from the field, information for thee  
That we've hired the best man to find the entity  
He is the best tracker that is known around  
And has exceptional equipment, both sight and sound

He was raised by wolves, he can kill with his teeth  
He can blend into shadows, he can hide in a tree  
If he cannot find Toki, then nobody can

I'm telling you sire, this is our man!

That's good. Where is he?

He's dead

Oh. Throw him in the garbage

Don't throw him away, there's more we can do  
The dead can sometimes talk and offer us a clue

Sire, there's a drive hid within this dead man's torso  
We can play this video on the main computer console

I see what you're doing, and you're trying to kill me!  
But I won't let that happen, 'cause I still got Toki!  
If you send another man, we will kill her and he!  
I'll be waiting here for Dethklok in the depths of humanity!

We have our best men on it  
What else are we supposed to do?

We're trained to ex-filtrate him  
They are so good, what can we do?  
We have our best men on it  
What else are we supposed to do?  
We're trained to ex-filtrate him  
We know we must save his life

Toki; If we don't hurry up, he just might die!

We must call off the search  
They have the upper hand  
I've failed at my work  
And I've failed this band

You mustn't worry, my friend  
For you see, there's an answer  
I know what we have to do

Alright, let's hear it

Gentlemen, I must speak to you  
On behalf of the Church of the Black Klok  
My words will never be as weighty  
As they are right now, this is a challenge for you

I already don't like the sound of this

Many years from now, you'll know this  
Moment was the one that proved your spirit  
You must go in alone and save your brother

You mean coworker

I mean brother

You means rhythms-guitarist

I mean brother

Not brother, band-mate

I mean brother

Guy, stop saying 'brother'. You're grossing us out, thank you

You must be heroes

I await your decision