

Bernado Gui

Metal Inquisitor

Files all green 'n buzzin'
in his dungeon of despair
blood , slime and rot is on the chair
walk , around their is vomit on the floor
dark , no rescue behind the door

Fear the tool of pain
blood goes down the drain

Pray
oh god help me
the truth to stay
in spite of pain

Here , they come until
i'm awaiting my one fate
he , looking forward to practice hate
enforce , my confession
he doesn't accept the words i say
confess , he shouts
while i wish to slip away

Fear the tool of pain
blood goes down the drain

Pray
oh god help me
the truth to stay
in spite of pain

He's laughing when i cry
my soul is paralysed
when assistants rip my inner bowels

I wish that i could die
but he's not satisfied
my sorrow comes not the end

Just horror in my mind
no way to understand
torture seems like hell on earth

no mercy is in sight
when he is on his fight
forgotten victims just like me