

## Quest for Vengeance

**Metal Inquisitor**

The sum of all the general rage and hate felt by his whole race  
from Adam down  
As if his chest had been a mortar, he burst his hot heart's shell  
- upon it

Vengeance is his sense of life, brings him to his feet  
Raging hot, glowing white, still waters running deep  
Riders of Leviathan, want to sell the blood  
Riders of the thunderstorm, ignoring any flood

Down on his way like the quest for the Grail  
To know no bounds, no hold on ship's rail  
No return from his trek, no deliverance  
The journey will end in an act of brute force

His tears will try to put it out, emotions counter blow  
Anger's vengeance's complement, his heart exploding now  
It runs out through with Satan's wrath, it makes the dead arise  
Vengeance caused the pain between his reason and his pride

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