

The Arch Villain

Metal Inquisitor

He lost control, his state of mind
Stabbed to death, from behind
A liquid cage, his marrow was
A heart of stone, poisoned gas

Crawled in veins, caught in chains, deformed to the core
Nondestructive testing, intent was arresting, his morbid haunting thought
"No rescue, I'm bored beyond, my belief
No changes, no one will send, my relief"

Like a phrase, an evil one
Major doubts, the chosen one
He was engaged, to absorb
That garbage troop, rotten horde

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Nondestructive testing, intent was arresting, his morbid haunting thought
"No rescue, I'm bored beyond, my belief
No changes, no one will send, my relief"

We shall beat to quarters, I'll fulfill my duty
We follow the orders with no regard...

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