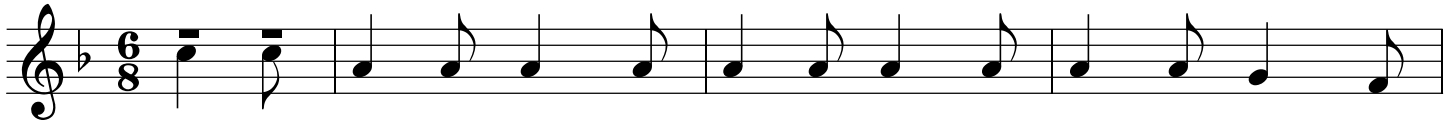


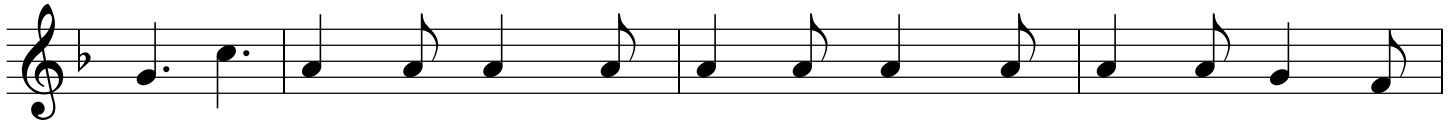
Spanish Inquisition



Oh, my name is Tor que ma da, I'm the lead er of the



band. Al though we're few in num ber, we're feared through out the



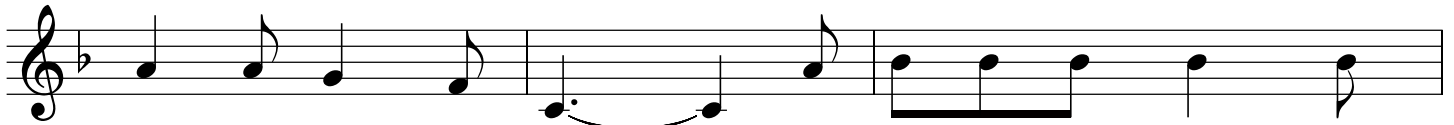
land. We work on Jews and Pro test ants, we kick them as they



fall, But when we work on her e tics we work the best of



all. Oh, the racks go creak and the thunb screws squeak, And the



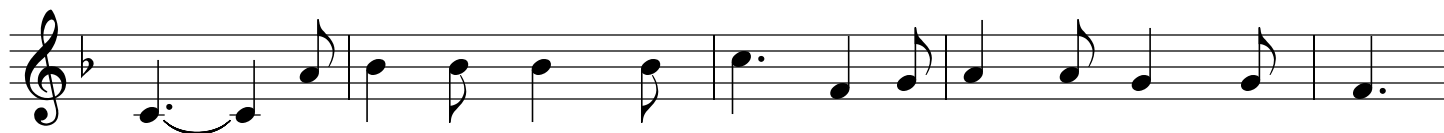
whips they flail a way. The Je su it slams the



Iron Maid en shut while I sit in the cor ner and pray. Oh,



the au to de fe is God's cho sen way. And the screams of the vic tims are



grand, A noth er soul to heav en for Tor que ma da's band!