

Hunter's Night

Allen-Lande

The heavy air is hard to breath
The nights challenge her
She is here because of greed
She feels the smell of fear
She senses it in the air
There's nowhere to run
And there's nowhere, nowhere to hide.

Don't you look into her evil eyes
Don't touch her cold skin or
You slowly will die
Don't be fooled by her friendly smile
Don't you follow her treacherous voice
That leads the fool into her arms...

Here she comes chasing after your poor soul
She won't let your heart go on
The hunter's night will last forever

No one out there knows she's here
Hurry before it's too late
Silent steps approaching you..