Hunters

The Beauty of Gemina

So I'm creeping down, and I'm creeping forwards and I'm cruelly walking by and I'm coming out of this Cave I'm walking around you - I'm walking around you

In this Novel of Crime when I hear in this freezing Sound calling my Name now shouting to come out now, shouting to come out now

In this Novel of Grime when I hear In this whispering Sound calling my Name now out of this Dreaming and a howling Light out of my Mind now

So I'm creeping down, and I'm creeping forwards and I'm cruelly walking by and I'm coming out of this Cave I'm walking around you - I'm walking around you

In this Novel of Crime when I hear In this dreadful Sound calling my Name now shouting to come out now, shouting to come out now

And the Night is full of Hunters and All are hunting me And the Night is full of Hunters and All are hunting me

And the Night is full of Hunters and All are hunting me...