## Falconer, The Assailant

Lonely hunter spying through the night Beast of pleasure, a gambler in pain Time after time always on the hunt It will lead you round your grave You'll go down with a grunt

You feel like a tiger, rush is in your veins You have to try to break these chains Annihilation will grab onto your bone The assailant is you on your own

Like a tiger closing in for a bite Do not see the danger that lies deep within Watching, waiting, ready for the play So beware, don't you stray