

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