

Savatage, Hounds

Sun sets on the moor
The cry of the hounds live forevermore
Stalking the night
They roam the countryside till morning's light

□CHORUS:

□Do you hear the hounds they call
□Scan the dark eyes aglow
□Through the bitter rain and cold
□they hunt you down
□Hunt you down

They run wild and free
Across the fields and valleys of their native land
Nature's beasts deranged
Beyond belief no one understands

□CHORUS

Can you hear them in the night
They got you in their sight

□CHORUS