SuidAkrA, The Hunter's Horde

In the dark woods In the dead of night The hunter's horde is stalking

In the dark woods
In the dead of night
The hunter's horde is out for blood

Crawling, stumbling in the shadows A fallen legion's last few men Swallowed up by savage woods Wading through the gates of hell

Dodging hails of silent arrows Facing overhelming odds Chased by ruthless pictish fiends Striking at them from the dark

In the dark woods In the dead of night The hunter's horde is stalking...

In the dark woods
In the dead of night
The hunter's horde is out for blood!

Preying on the wounded soldiers Picking victims one by one Hunting them like frightened creatures Answering the hunter's call

In the dark woods
In the dead of night
can you hear, the hunter's calling!

In the dark woods In the dead of night The hunter's calling out for blood!

Escape towards the coming dawn To the great Darcanian wall At the edge of the dark hell Where redemption awaits us all

In the dark woods In the dead of night can you hear, the hunter's calling!

In the dark woods In the dead of night The hunter's calling out for blood!

Crawling, stumbling from the shadows A fallen legion's last few men Emerging from the wildwood Returning from the gates of hell

Prey turns into predator Only instinct drives them forth Reborn more beast than man They survived the hunter's call

In the dark woods In the dead of night...

