

# Ghoul, Cult Of The Hunter

Up in the Volkov mountains  
In the rubble of the Ghoul hunter's home  
A monster of metal lies buried  
Under ten thousand tons of stone

To wield a weapon so powerful  
Its owner would conquer and rule  
The cult leader plans reactivate  
That killbot should decimate Ghoul

Exhuming the robot, the members all gasped  
The killbot was buried alone  
They only found remains of a skeletal arm  
A boulder was crushing the bone

The mechanized man was in pieces  
Its brain all but rotten away  
An arm had gone missing, its optics torn out  
Its load pan was in disarray

The cult leader lifted a black iron claw  
His eyes were all red and aglow  
They gathered the wreckage of killbot  
And marched to the valley below

New weapons were built for the robot  
Rebuilt to be stronger than all  
And when killbot was put back together  
Walt Disney's brain was thawed for install

Cult of the hunter