

# Jag Panzer, Shadow Thief

(lyrics by Harry Conklin)

Figures fly across a moonlit bay  
Without a sound a figure slips away

Terror strikes a child inside my soul  
Shadow Thief will soon play a role

Silent assassin clothed in black  
Who will play the pawn in his next attack

Many men have lost their lives  
at the hands of Shadow Thief  
A master of an ancient skill handed down by priests  
Trained in every weapon  
known to man and known to beast  
Shadow Thief becomes the night  
The night becomes Shadow Thief

Silent assassin clothed in black,  
I can see his next attack  
A dozen men have all gathered round  
One by one they hit the ground  
Shadow Thief cannot be found

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at the hands of Shadow Thief  
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Unit #12, we have a code #3 at Mayborne and Blythe  
Suspect may be dangerous, we suggest extreme caution  
Base, Unit #12 has spotted suspect  
Seems to be climbing the wall like a fly  
I've never seen anything like it  
One moment, Base, suspect somehow vanished  
The shadow figure is gone, gone, gone, gone