

Narcoze, Hunter

Walking through the shadows
Waiting for the hunt
Waiting for a sign to make his move
Running through the trees
Searching for a mark
Shooting in the dark without a reason
Hunter
Make your name through time
Hunter
Feel the hunter wound
Hunter
Shooting in the dark
Play your killing game
Smiling with the blood
The wind blows into you
Your eyes are burning fire
His gun reflects his hunger for the blood
The mark is on your sight
Sudden death is on it's way
A moment frozen in the hunter's world