

Omen, Bounty Hunter

I am the bastard
Fallen from grace
I am the nightmare
Your gonna me face to face

I am the bunter
Killing is my game
When you least expect me
I might set you aflame

I am the hunter
If you meet my price
I will do the dirty deed
On a human sacrifice

All these years I've traveled
From the desert to the sea
I am the man with the final plan
To set your spirit free

Cross my path in terror
Mercy I've never tried
I've given no fair warning
To the uncaptured who have died

The battleaxe I'm wielding
Is favored to the gun
Brass knuckles are a pleasure
There's only pieces when I'm done

You'll never see me coming
Yet you'll feel the pain
Shadows hide my evil
I'm on the prowl again

I am the hunter
Assassin from days of old
I hunt my bounty
For silver and for gold