

Terminal Choice, Human Hunter

You see his shadow on the wall
Your hearts beats like a drum
You try to run
As fast as you can
But someone is faster
Faster than you

He is the hunter
The killer of the night
He is possessed by his evil side
He wants to scare you
And take your life away
You are the victim
You better pray
You better pray...

He wallows you on the ground
He tears away your clothes
He rapes you again and again
Until you beg for mercy
But it's not enough
He takes his razor blade
You see his burning eyes
Your bloodshet on the ground...