

# Terminal Choice, The Witchhunter

## Witchhunter

In the forest I'm searching you  
You try to escape, you try to hide  
But you have no chance 'cos I find you  
I feel your presence everywhere  
You are afraid, you are alone  
You try to put a spell on me  
But I am strong, you feel my power  
There is no witchcraft that helps you  
Your heart is beating, you hear me calling  
You hide your face under a beautiful mask  
But I can see through your masquerade  
You don't fool me again  
The moon is shining, the forest whispers  
You and me between the trees  
Look in my eyes, look in my face  
Take my deadly kiss

I'm ripping your flesh from your rotten bones  
Your beauty fades away  
I open your chest, take out your heart  
I smash it in your face  
You lay in your blood, you lay in your guts  
Just flesh and bones from a dying witch  
Another war, another victory  
The forest cries my name

I'm the witch-hunter, the witch-fighter, the witch-killer!

I'm the hunter, I'm the destiny, I'm the hunter!