

Terminal Choice, Witchhunter

In the forest I'm searching for you
You try to escape, you try to hide
You have no chance cause I'll find you
I feel your presence everywhere
You are afraid, you are alone
You try to put a spell on me
But I'm too strong, you feel my power
There is no witchcraft to help you
Your heart is beating, You hear me coming
You hide your face under a beauty mask
But I can see behind your masquerade
You don't will be redempt
The Moon is shining, the forest whispering
You and me between the trees
Look in my eyes, look in my face
Take my deadly kiss

I'm the witchhunter
The witchfighter
The witchkiller

I'm ripping your flesh from your broken bones
Your beauty is gone away
I open your chest and take your heart
I smash it into your face
You lie in your blood, you lie in your guts
Just flesh and bones from a dying witch
Another war
Another victory in forest cries my name