

## Head Hunters

White Skull

Find the path of immortal sun  
Hear the call of the morrigans  
Walk among the ancient trees  
Feel the power from within  
Way of the warrior  
Death is singing on the hills  
Braves don't fall

Head hunters  
Skulls on their belts  
Head hunters  
Looking for prey  
Head hunters  
Lost in the dark  
Crimson stars burn on a deadly sky

Torches lighten mighty stones  
Sacred rites cobald blades  
Iron, velvet taste of blood  
Dreadful masks beneath the hood  
Frozen tears  
Crumbling on the ring of steel  
Echoes of drums

Flowing fear inside your veins  
End is coming end is near  
Heavy steps surrounding you  
They look for prey, the prey is you  
Lost in the forest  
Death is calling, death is real  
Falling down