

## Hunter's Night

Allen-Lande

The heavy air is hard to breath  
The nights challenge her  
She is here because of greed  
She feels the smell of fear  
She senses it in the air  
There's nowhere to run  
And there's nowhere, nowhere to hide.

Don't you look into her evil eyes  
Don't touch her cold skin or  
You slowly will die  
Don't be fooled by her friendly smile  
Don't you follow her treacherous voice  
That leads the fool into her arms...

Here she comes chasing after your poor soul  
She won't let your heart go on  
The hunter's night will last forever

No one out there knows she's here  
Hurry before it's too late  
Silent steps approaching you..