

Haunter

Angelmaker

As we fade to the night
It follows close behind
Trembling in the dark
Crawling up the spine
No remorse when the pale moon shines
For this wicked ritual will demand your lives

Winds of mercy
Won't blow through these hills
Forced down, devoured alone
No screams emanating as I bite at the throat
I am the eyes in the trees
The fangs in the moonlight

Dragged to the dark
And taken as prey
The trees bare the marks
For these woods have a Haunter

Run if you may
I will find you either way
I will savour the kill
Relish in this bloodlust until
An infernal sermon fulfilled
Taken for ritual
No, I will not let you leave
These are lonely hills
I cannot let you live
This nocturnal evil shall prevail
Looming horrors so ancient
The price of immortality
So lonely, so hungry
Let this ritual set you free

Disemboweled, your soul devoured by the fire
Evil, blessed be thy hunger
I watch you through the trees, and prey upon your growing fear
Evil, blessed by thy anger
You'll never leave these hills, the sinking sense of being watched

I will kill you all
No, you cannot run
I will haunt you like a waking nightmare
I will draw your blood
In the dead of night
No, you cannot hide
I haunt these hollows

None survive when I hunt them
(Hunt them down)
They will cower, begging for mercy
(Hunt them down)
Mortal souls mean nothing to me
Hunt them down as they run for their lives
For I am the exhumed
Writhing with immortal blood
I long for a tomb

Forever I ache with this cursed hunger

I am born of sin
A feral creature of gloom
An ancient feaster of souls
I haunt these hills
I'm the exhumed
Evil shall prevail
No one remaining to tell the tale
Until first light, I am the hunter