

# Ghosthunter

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Out into the lost horizon, the mightly evil returns  
Crawling up at the gates of doom,  
born in a place where it burns  
Causing an endless nightmare,  
passing the edge of the time  
The creatures from hell, the earls of the dark,  
ready to take off your mind

The eye of Horus (and) the world is passing by  
But there's no other way to reach out for the sky

He's called the Ghosthunter  
The son of the light  
He's called the Ghosthunter  
Nobody else in sight

There will be no tomorrow, the reign of the evil will win  
Frozen blood all over from the innocent victims of sin  
They can't walk on water, they can't stay in light  
They'll be lost in the dangerzone,  
wrecked and ready to die

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