We stalk your streets at night we are looking for some fun we walk the devils path his work is never done some heads will roll tonight the life of a headhunter at night i hear their call ill bring them home, hang them on my wall or pile them up in a closet down the hall we are the cannibals consumers of the flesh we are the devils dogs collecting souls of men some heads will roll tonight the life of a headhunter at night i hear their call ill bring them home, hang them on my wall or pile them up in a closet down the hall im collecting the souls of the dead i trap them inside of their own severed heads and in the afterlife they will be my slaves i am a headhunter