

# Night of the Hunter

## Piano Magic

(La nuit du chasseur)

I was born of the womb of a poisonous spell  
Beaten and broken and chased from the land  
But I rise up above it, high up above it and see  
I was hung from a tree made of tongues of the weak  
The branches, the bones of the liars and thieves  
Rise up above it, high up above and see (Rise up above it high up above it and see)  
Pray to your god, open your heart  
Whatever you do, don't be afraid of the dark  
Cover your eyes, the devil's inside  
One night of the hunter  
One day I will get revenge  
One night to remember  
One day it'll all just end  
(Un, deux, trois, cinq)  
Blessed by a bitch from a bastard seed  
Pleasure to meet you but better to bleed  
Rise, I will rise, I will rise  
Skinned her alive, ripped her apart  
Scattered her ashes, buried her heart

Rise up above it, high up above and see (Rise up above it high up above it and see)  
Pray to your god, open your heart  
Whatever you do, don't be afraid of the dark  
Cover your eyes, the devil's inside  
One night of the hunter  
One day I will get revenge  
One night to remember  
One day it'll all just end  
Honest to God I'll break your heart  
Tear you to pieces and rip you apart  
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