

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

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Honest to God I'll break your heart

Tear you to pieces and rip you apart

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