Hunter's Night

Russel Allen & Jorn Lande

The heavy air is hard to breath The nights challenge her She is here because of greed She feels the smell of fear She senses it in the air There's nowhere to run And there's nowhere, nowhere to hide. Don't you look into her evil eyes Don't touch her cold skin or You slowly will die Don't be fooled by her friendly smile Don't you follow her treacherous voice That leads the fool into her arms...Here she comes chasing after your poor soul She won't let your heart grow old The hunter's night will last foreverNo one out there knows she's here Hurry before it's too late Silent steps approaching you..

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/