

Blood Hunters

[Andrew Combs](#)

Every echo down your hall
Every scrawl upon your wall
Everywhere you find
Blood hunters A siren wail and a crashing car
A stranger's stare in an empty bar
Every crooked mile
Blood hunters You can run and you can hide
They will be watching
Casting down their wretched eye
They will be waiting
Lover's taste of salty skin
Steeple swaying, high on sin
Carving craters in your mind You can run and you can hide
They will be watching
Casting down their wretched eye
They will be watching
Blood hunters in the night
They will be waiting Funeral smiles, shadows play
Watch your step where spirits sway
You can run and you can hide
They will be watching
Casting down their wretched eye
They will be watching
Blood hunters in the night
They will be waiting

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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