Hunters

Liv Kristine

Where did all the ravens fly
Earth dry, all starving
Seasons are passing by
Nothing left but a burning sun
Running sweat down my neck
I feel faint, I feel dizzy
No breeze to chill me
Standstill of everythingI can't breathe
Where do we go now
Where do we feed
We used to be hunters, hunters Feathers are broken
Worn out and dust-like
Dead weeds and rivers dry
Desolation complete
Fire winds are passing by
Nothing left but a burning sunRunning sweat down my neck
I feel faint, I feel dizzy
No breeze to chill me
Standstill of everything
I can't breathe
Where do we go now
Where do we feed
We used to be hunters, hunters I can't breathe
Where do we feed
We used to be hunters
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/