

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 everything I 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 sun Running 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.

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