

# white death

V/Vm

Almost night  
a crimson horizon  
painting thousand lakes red  
as the army approach from the east  
a hunter is watching his prey  
all alone a man with his gun  
wanders into the wild  
tracks you down  
you cannot hide  
once he is onto your trailEnter the night  
a flash in the darkness  
White Death is heading your way  
the fear to his foes a hero at home  
hundreds will fall by his gunYou are in the sniper's sight  
The first kill tonight  
Time to die!  
You are in the bullet's way  
The White Death's prey  
Say goodbye!After the dawn  
when morning is broken  
snow once white turn to red  
one of slaughters  
what happened last night  
a tale of a sniper is bornsnow in mouth  
hiding his breath  
he is steady at hand  
eye to eye  
target in sight  
the moment to fire has comehundreds of kills  
the man and his rifle  
embody the sisu of Finns  
stay out of sight, and cover your head  
when he pulls the trigger you're deadYou are in the sniper's sight  
The first kill tonight  
Time to die!  
You are in the bullet's way  
The White Death's prey  
Say goodbye!You are in the sniper's sight  
The first kill tonight

Time to die!  
You are in the bullet's way  
The White Death's prey  
Say goodbye!you are in the sniper's sight  
snipers sight  
you are the first kill tonight  
first kill tonight  
say goodbye  
say goodbye  
say goodbyeyou are in the sniper's sight  
snipers sight  
you are the first kill tonight  
first kill tonight  
say goodbye  
say goodbye  
say goodbye

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