

Headhunter

Doyle

We stalk your streets at night
we are looking for some fun
we walk the devils path
his work is never done
some heads will roll tonight
the life of a headhunter
at night i hear their call
ill bring them home, hang them on my wall
or pile them up in a closet down the hall
we are the cannibals
consumers of the flesh
we are the devils dogs collecting souls of men
some heads will roll tonight
the life of a headhunter
at night i hear their call
ill bring them home, hang them on my wall
or pile them up in a closet down the hall
im collecting the souls of the dead
i trap them inside of their own severed heads
and in the afterlife they will be my slaves
i am a headhunter