

The Hunt

Atrocity

Sinful i have taken life by life
Mortality a gift you have to make
Blood and sweat is the nourishment
Bloody victim the hunt is your painful eend

Nervously your skin is turning wet
Merciless i stab you in the back
Steel of sword is reaching tender flesh
Lustfully i cut your hear from neck

Panic, butcher
Bleeding for my need

Never enter my hunting-ground
`cause i get you and i smash you down
I cut you, slash you till your death
I slice your heart and steal your breath

The hunt is on!
Manhunt is on!

I slaughter you, i slice your throat apart
I punish you, your neverreesting soul
Gruesome, black and obscure night
Entirely i have given death's delight

Panic, butcher
Bleeding for my need

You and me - the chosen ones

The hunt is on!