

Ghosthunter

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Out into the lost horizon, the mightly evil returns
Crawling up at the gates of doom,
born in a place where it burns
Causing an endless nightmare,
passing the edge of the time
The creatures from hell, the earls of the dark,
ready to take off your mind

The eye of Horus (and) the world is passing by
But there's no other way to reach out for the sky

He's called the Ghosthunter
The son of the light
He's called the Ghosthunter
Nobody else in sight

There will be no tomorrow, the reign of the evil will win
Frozen blood all over from the innocent victims of sin
They can't walk on water, they can't stay in light
They'll be lost in the dangerzone,
wrecked and ready to die

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