

## Red Eyes, Black Skies

Black Tusk

Running through the mist, knee deep snow drifts  
Lungs tight, heart pounds, cannot back down  
Hear them stalking, hot breathe, dark night, fear rips inside,  
no place to hide.

Surrounded, trap down, first light, last dawn, their howls draw  
near, their hunt, my fear  
Teeth shine, blood drips, fangs curl, snarled lips, slain by th  
e beast, all hell unleashed.

Red eyes, black skies  
Red paints the land, signs of my last stand  
Time to feed once again.