

## Spearfinger

## Bloody Hammers

Hunter born  
Pursue the weak  
No remorse to be gave  
Face adorned with stains of blood  
From the lives she's claimed  
Crows departing frantically  
Don't make the slightest sound  
Take your cover she's drawing near  
As thunder shakes the ground

Turn and forsake  
Save every soul Spearfinger takes  
Hide in dismay  
Save every soul Spearfinger takes now

Shroud of fog  
Flesh of stone  
Master of disguise  
Piercing flesh  
Velocity  
Her feast is your demise  
Hounds are howling frantically  
Don't make the slightest sound  
Take your cover she's drawing near  
As thunder shakes the ground