

The Calm Hunter

Isole

Listen, life itself trying to find an exit
Listen, the pace, the pulse grows faster

Beware, from beyond
Rises the calm hunter
Death, is it you?
Death, is it you?

From far away you're closing in on me
From the dark world, from the world of shadows
Without any fear I once chased your being
Back in the time when I was the hunter

When I was scared and when I am hiding away
Then you are here, now I can feel your breath
Somewhere inside I feel a silent embrace
What do you seek, what gives you the right to condemn

Your cleansing touch I can feel in my soul
Not a warm nor a cold grip around my heart

Good or evil lay to waste
I will follow you
Without demanding to know
Where will we go

Good or evil is no more
I followed you
Without demanding to know
Where did we go

Relentless command, all have to follow you there