

# Hunters

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Where did all the ravens fly  
Earth dry, all starving  
Seasons are passing by  
Nothing left but a burning sun

Running sweat down my neck  
I feel faint, I feel dizzy  
No breeze to chill me  
Standstill of everything

I can't breathe  
Where do we go now  
Where do we feed  
We used to be hunters, hunters [2x]

Feathers are broken  
Worn out and dust-like  
Dead weeds and rivers dry  
Desolation complete  
Fire winds are passing by  
Nothing left but a burning sun

Running sweat down my neck  
I feel faint, I feel dizzy  
No breeze to chill me  
Standstill of everything

I can't breathe  
Where do we go now  
Where do we feed  
We used to be hunters, hunters [3x]

I can't breathe  
Where do we feed  
We used to be hunters