

Night Of The Hunter

Piano Magic

It's the night of the hunter
It's the night of the long knives
It's the night of the hunter
And you can justify all you like

Sleep tight, this snowy night
For spring, you will never see again
Say goodbye to your awful wives
Bid farewell to your awful friends

I'm twenty steps from the jugular
I'm twenty steps from the death
I'm twenty steps from the funeral
I'm twenty steps from your last breath

The shadow falls on the abbatoir gates
As you leave with the stench on your hands
I am here with a cigarette bait
I am here to asphyxiate

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It's the night of the long knives
It's the night of the hunter
And you can justify all you like

The laugh you spew on this landscape
As you erase it of the gentle hare
Will be your last on this landscape
Will be your last anywhere

Matador, bear baiter,
Butcher, hare courser
Value your life while you can