

# Hounds

Savatage

Sun sets on the moon  
The cry of the hounds live forevermore  
Stalking the night  
They roam the countryside till morning's light

Do you hear the hounds they call  
Scan the dark eyes aglow  
Through the bitter rain and cold  
They hung you down  
Hunt you down

They run wild and free  
Across the fields and valleys of their native land  
Nature's beasts derranged  
Beyond belief no one understands

Do you hear the hounds they call  
Scan the dark eyes aglow  
Through the bitter rain and cold  
They hung you down  
Hunt you down

Can you hear them in the night  
They got you in their sight

Do you hear the hounds they call  
Scan the dark eyes aglow  
Through the bitter rain and cold  
They hunt you down  
Hunt you down