

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