

# Nighthunter

Saxon

Creeping after midnight, shadows on the wall  
Something in the darkness, hear the footsteps fall  
Faces at the window, creatures of the night  
Seeking out a victim, somewhere out of sight

Coming out of nowhere, preying on our fear  
If you want to stay alive, then keep away from here  
Midnight, creeping, shadows, nighthunter

Mist across the forest, the baying of the pack  
Hunters in the twilight, never turn their back  
When the full moon rises, the chill is in the air  
Keep your children safe tonight, the wolf has left his lair

Coming out of nowhere, preying on our fear  
If you want to stay alive, then keep away from here  
Midnight, creeping, shadows, nighthunter