

## Tribal By Blood

Shaman

So many times I got here  
So many times I had to bleed  
Crawling and waiting for my...  
Chance to charge in silence!

Locking and loading my fate  
I have my flair to the wind  
History waits for my name...  
Be engraved by my own blood!

Pulsing with the land  
Anger boilling in the veins  
Accurating my aim...  
Staking out for the prey!

Becoming friends with the mist  
Becoming something else that breathes  
Thirsty ready to take place!

Identified goal  
Last time to decide: Friend or foe  
Right now is just me and you...  
Heads up! Coming...!

Burning wish...  
Your heart in my hands!  
Cold Desire...  
My prize: Your head!

So many times I got here  
I have my flair to the wind  
Accurating my aim...  
Instinct ready to take place!

Locking and loading my fate  
Becoming something else that breathes  
Pulsing with the land  
Heads up! Comming...!

Burnning wish...  
Your heart in my hands!  
Cold Desire...  
My prize: Your head!