

## The Hunted

## Snow Ghosts

You wandered through the willows  
In the forest you have found  
Trying to hide your footprints in the ground  
It's not wise, if you try to run  
It's not wise, You know I've won, You know I've won

And you'll smile, on your knees  
The Hunter becomes...  
The Hunter becomes... The Hunted

The Hunter becomes... The Hunted  
The Hunter becomes... The Hunted  
The Hunter becomes... The Hunted  
The Hunter becomes... The Hunted  
The Hunter becomes... The Hunted  
The Hunter becomes... The Hunted  
The Hunter becomes.....