

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

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