Hold on to your toupees!

The end is coming closer now every word is said in spite
They ain't getting any younger they're too old to live by the k
nife

Can't you see it in their eyes can't you see it in their eyes Their sick and tired of waiting now the hunters on the attack Before they started fighting they knew damn well, they're not c oming back

Can't you see it in their eyes can't you see it in their eyes Don't believe it, look behind get your arse out of there, run f or your life

Feel the power of the hunter...

So many of them wasted they'll never know what war's about Those we loved, now are hated now all hell is breaking out Can't you see it in their eyes can't you see it in their eyes

Don't believe it, look behind get your arse out of there, run f or your life

Feel the power of the hunter...

And now that's over we'll never know how many died

At the tomb of the unknown soldier I hope the cowards are satis fied

Can't you see it in their eyes can't you see it in their eyes

Don't believe it, look behind get your arse out of there, run f or your life

Feel the power of the hunter...