

The Hunt

Týr

Hideaway, I can stay
Mountains cover my way back
One door in each direction from my hall my waterfall
Let them come, how come they never

Wonder why I defy
Wish to see them all die black
They do not see a different way alone none but their own
They just take, I take in they are close by now

Our hunting for their truth
Out on the fields of insanity after me
Let me be, they'll deceive me, never believe me
In the end we all stand alone

Each keeper of his truth
On our own field of insanity just like me
Let me be, they'll deceive me, never believe me
In the end you're alone

Burn and rave, not so brave
Take him into the cave deep
Now see your own son as I hold
My vow to you and now
Shed a tear and tear his brother

To the bone all alone
No one hearing your moan creep
A paragon of pain and sadness lies never to rise
Bound by guts his guts have left him all by now

Our hunting for their truth
Out on the fields of insanity after me
Let me be, they'll deceive me, never believe me
In the end we all stand alone

Each keeper of his truth
On our own field of insanity just like me
Let me be, they'll deceive me, never believe me
In the end you're alone