

## Reek Of The Night

Unholy

I searched You there  
in the reek of the night  
In my hour of need  
You bereaved me of thy consolation  
Mercy I sought I never found in you

Where were you!?!?!

Prayed for You in my plight  
Lonely roaming In search of you  
You turned the Lion loose into the Night

On the back of the Pale  
He loves me like a beast loves its prey  
I'm only passing thru'  
no one may stay

Ride cowboy, Ride, for one last time  
The Lion is on the loose  
In the Night