

# Hunter, Requiem

Wake up again hollow scream of night  
To play my fiction shape of darkness  
Your madness dream was not illusion  
Bathed in blood was night and day  
In name your dreamed about your nation  
You stole from life so many people  
EXTERMINATION - IN NAME OF FREEDOM!  
Now you're burning in your hell...

DREAD-so it's a maddening hurt  
Death bred invading your suggestions  
TO BE-IT'S ONE! Such a fool and ruthless word  
All in the crimson day by day  
Night soaking you, in scarlet creep again  
Into the shape of human shadows - FLASH!  
And nestle ground, you listen to someone's laugh  
That which for death was given light

Like a torch in fire you're burning alive  
Like a flame very lifeless in this dirty game  
Madness and fear eating your brain  
Now you're fine: DRESS IN LINE!  
Like a torch in fire you're burning alive  
Like a flame very lifeless in this dirty game  
Not any fate, close every gates

CAN'T YOU JUST CRY? YOU WILL DIE!

Wake up again hollow scream of night  
To play my fiction shape of darkness  
No mercy slaughter was not illusion  
All in the crimson day by day  
YOU'LL BE BURNING INTO THE FREEING FLAMES  
BRANDED BY VISION OF YOUR BLOOD-HANDS  
LOOK! IT'S A REQUIEM!  
ALSO IN YOUR PRIDE  
YOU COULD SUBSCRIBE IT BY YOUR HAND!

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DIE...