

# Narcoze, Hunter

Walking through the shadows  
Waiting for the hunt  
Waiting for a sign to make his move  
Running through the trees  
Searching for a mark  
Shooting in the dark without a reason  
Hunter  
Make your name through time  
Hunter  
Feel the hunter wound  
Hunter  
Shooting in the dark  
Play your killing game  
Smiling with the blood  
The wind blows into you  
Your eyes are burning fire  
His gun reflects his hunger for the blood  
The mark is on your sight  
Sudden death is on it's way  
A moment frozen in the hunter's world