## 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