

# Red Bridge, Poacher

When the evening daylight goes down  
Comes stealing out of the shadows  
He set out on his murder hunt  
No shelter, wont hide on meadows  
Youre trying wake up  
This terrifying dream  
No time for wait up  
You better run  
End of night is soon, few minutes, no more  
Begging for the life and sunrise  
Your weakness is bigger than ever  
Crawling on your knees (you will crawling) forever  
Youre trying wake up  
This terrifying dream  
No time for wait up  
You better run  
Poacher of your dream x4  
He seeks your dream  
Youre trying wake up  
This terrifying dream  
No time for wait up  
You better run  
Poacher of your dream x4  
He seeks your dream  
Dont turn around...  
His on your beck...  
Dont turn around...  
His on your beck...  
He seeks your dream...  
Poacher of your dream