

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