

A Thousand Times Repent "A Band Of Hunters Stalk In Edo"

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Hired guns will honor nothing
They're opportunists at their best,
They're opportunists at their least.

A death dealer peddling,
A peddler dealing in death
Trafficking spirits and phantoms,
Vendor to devils and demons

They'll keep to shadows, the cowards

Forward, forward give them nothing
Forward, onward make them regret
Tonight, I'm hunting the hunter with the hunted, the
haunted with his prey.

They will suffer us,
For we will fix our hearts

Goodbye planet earth,
Farewell planet earth.

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