

SHADOW WALKERS

Shadow walkers in the night
The woods are dark the moon in bright
We can't see them they're out there still
Death is such a bitter pill

We will not be seen
We will haunt your dreams

Shadow walkers in the day
We know they're out there so we pray
Just a shadow on the ground
Outside our camp they creep around

We will not be seen
We will haunt your dream
Slipping though the seams
We will not be seen

Now we're leaving them behind
And it soothes a troubled mind
We can't see them they're out there still
Shadow walkers in the hills