The Dear Hunter

This Beautiful Life

One foot, then the other Such embarrassment It wasn't meant that I, I should discover Such offensive things The suffering sends Hope to the ground But I really never had enough They've got pride in him This tide turns lives over

A back-town prophecy Adorned in stony skin We never ever (never ever) Ever had to lie to move ahead But here in oblivion We cling to what we can So in the end (in the end) We can say that with these hands We took it all back It all back

So let us force a smile And pretend that we're alive Oh, but somewhere None of this happened The bullets removed themselves Life is beautiful

I have a home above the lake where I could

Forget the words To the songs that we've heard The passages read All the names in a world That have brought us this pain From the wounds we've sustained A cold calloused heart Sitting still in this cave of a chest So abandon a life from before A boy and his innocence...