

The Hunter

Beardfish

Your kind is the worst
You are a type of animal that does not grow
And it gives me satisfaction
To see you scared and running
And when you bleed, you bleed only for me
So Feel back the skin on your skull
'cause I want to see what's inside
I want to touch, I want to feel
I want to know exactly what's on your mind

Give me back the time I spent on hunting you down
'Cause I try to stay positive and all you do is frown
Give me something real to start out from

I want to know what's on your mind
I want to touch what hides inside
I want to feel your deepest thoughts
I want to know exactly what's inside

Give me back the time I spent on hunting you down
'Cause I try to stay positive and all you do is frown
Give me something real to start out from