

I hide my face in shame  
Look out  
It's high time to go  
That was the last she saw of me  
It made her feel like crying  
I hunt them from their place  
Look here  
I did as I was told  
I tried my tears  
And draw the knife  
To end his paltry life

I can never hear you cry  
I can never see you smile  
We are the hunters  
I can never hear you cry

So many times  
She thought me dead  
There is no holding me  
A picture in her hand  
She cannot understand  
As things are  
I will stand alone  
There is no end to it  
A picture of my face  
She cannot find the place

I can never hear you cry