

## Open Season (Raw Bootleg)

Die Mannequin

Open season, shoot, shoot  
Inching so quietly, through, through  
Killer society, you'll, you  
Catch me, and find me, soon, soon

Open season, shoot, shoot  
The murder they make us do, do  
A haunting so madly, you, you  
Slipping so slightly, thank you

Hold my arms breaking  
Hold my hand make me  
When there's nothing you know  
Worth surviving

Go away and leave forever  
Take my life so they can never  
See the light, I don't believe in  
Trying to live without a reason

Yeah, yeah, how can we fight against this war?  
You gotta, you gotta know  
Do we fight against this war?  
Hold on, you gotta

Hunting season, shoot, shoot  
Escaping the, though, though  
Hellbent conniving, you, you  
Sister's and whispers, through and through

Hold my arms, breaking  
Hold my hand, make me  
When there's nothing you know  
Worth surviving

Go away and leave forever  
Take my life but we won't let them  
See the light, I don't believe in  
Trying to live without a reason

Yeah, yeah, do we fight against this war?  
You gotta, you gotta know  
Will we survive against this war?

Ride on me, run through me  
I'm hiding, you'll never find me  
We're calling an army inside me

I'm hiding, you'll never find me  
A light on me, a bullet inside me  
Again and again and again

Go away and leave forever  
Take my life so they can never  
See the light, I don't believe in  
Trying to live without a reason

Yeah, yeah, how do we fight against this war?  
You gotta, you gotta know  
Can we survive all four seasons?  
Hold on

Together  
Whoa, whoa