

# The Hunter

Exilia

It's too late, it's too late  
Here he comes again, don't take me away!  
He has a gun, he has a knife  
He wants a piece of my skin  
There's a snare, I'm aware  
He is not so brave  
He is waiting for my fall  
Looking for my weakest side  
Waiting for my fall  
There's no escape, no place to hide  
He's getting near  
He's getting near  
I smell the fear  
It's getting real  
Start the game, you're the hunter  
Catch me motherfucker  
I'm the prey, You're the hunter  
I'm the prey, you're the hunter  
But I'm running faster  
Chasing me  
Chasing me  
Going through the sand  
It's not easy today!  
Eyes of glass  
Through the dust  
You can see where I am?  
I feel his breath  
On my back  
But it's not so grave  
He's waiting for my fall  
You can take my life but you  
You can't have my soul  
Take my skin but then we are through  
He's getting near  
He's getting near  
I have no fear  
This time for real  
Start the game, you're the hunter  
Catch me motherfucker  
I'm the prey, You're the hunter  
I'm the prey, You're the hunter  
I'm the prey, you're the hunter  
But I'm running faster  
Pull me down  
Pull me  
It's a beautiful day  
It's a beautiful day  
To die  
Today  
To die  
Today