

## I Am The Hunted

GBH

Shivers running down my spine, whose blood I know it's mine ?  
I'm a moving target and I can't go home.  
Chased forever and a day of my choosing my own way.  
I don't wanna forget the things I've done.

I am the hunted ..

No-one's hurt now I've escaped no-one killed and no-one raped.  
But I'm the monster they wanna catch.  
My kids live alone with a stranger their mother's dead I killed  
her.  
A moment's anger and a life of pain.

Running scared I know my number, I know no joy, only hunger.  
I don't want to forget the things I've done.  
Remorse regret, it's more than anger everywhere I go there's da  
nger.  
I could take my life but still no wife.

Stop and think with my mixed up mind of sanctuary I can find.  
Another night like this and I think I'll die.  
How can I prove my innocence when this country's run by ignoran  
ts ..  
as blind and deaf as a newborn child ?