

## Hunting Season

Oceans Ate Alaska

This can't be happening,  
My life flashed before my eyes.  
You move in for the kill, but here I am still standing.

Knives to the back only go skin deep.  
So when you finish the job, make sure you go for the  
heart.  
Sticks and stones may bring me to my knees.  
So when you finish the job, you'll have to rip me  
apart.

You gave the attention, that I have always needed.  
I'll gather my dignity and try to leave, but you always  
keep coming back.

We were so close, but got lost in the starlight.  
Now I'm caught like a deer, in your car headlights.  
You cut me deep, stole my crown.  
Looked so proud as I hit the ground.  
Now I'm watching the black butterflies, as my eyes  
turn.. cold!

Knives to the back only go skin deep.  
So when you finish the job, make sure you go for the  
heart.  
Sticks and stones may bring me to my knees  
So when you finish the job, you'll have to rip me  
apart.

I'll give you! all my words!  
For all your thoughts!

This can't be happening, my life flashed before my  
eyes.  
You move in for the kill but here I am still standing.