

Hunted

Project Pitchfork

I have to run
They follow me
Inside and outside
Of the realm

They are on the hunt
No place to hide
I am the victim
Total loss of pride

Some believe in magic
Some believe in stones
Some believe in god
Some believe in loans
I believe in me and
I believe in you
I am on the run
There is nothing left
To do

I am on the run
There is no place for me
I am the victim
There is no charity

All because of you
Do you understand
Thanks for my present
You've had it in your hand

Trust means nothing here
I have to run
Justice means nothing here
I have to run
Wishes mean nothing here
I have to run
Freedom means nothing
I have to hide