

# Hunted

## Royal Hunt

Facing every window, 'round every corner  
TV eyes are up and running, no one's gonna tell  
why nothing's ever sacred, nothing's ever private  
Everything's exposed and all our values shot to hell

But no one seems to know which reality to show  
Hunted, we're hunted down

Catching any moment, taping every sentence,  
watching from above - some kind of legalized abuse  
Any given second, every single minute  
analyzed, categorized for any later use

Still no one seems to know which reality to show  
Hunted, we're hunted down  
Hunted, I'm hunted down