

When The Hunter Becomes The Hunted

Tank

Hell, yeah...Going back to Vietnam again, searching for ghosts
and old news
I'm standing in the Saigon rain wonderin' which lens that I use
d
Oh yeah, what can you tell from a photograph? Oh yeah, how do y
ou know
When to cry or laugh? Ho Chi Minh City is now it's name
Pot holed battered abused a waste of life for little gain
An airfield overgrown and disused
Oh yeah, what can you tell from a photograph? Oh yeah, how do y
ou know when to cry or laugh?
When the hunter becomes the hunted, when the hunter becomes the
hunted
Ah yeah... Hell yeah... Aaaaaaah...
The camera's silent it waits in vain focused and ready to use
This limbless child does have a name
Agent orange? I thought that you knew
Oh yeah, what can you tell from a photograph? Oh yeah, how do y
ou know when to cry or laugh?
When the hunter becomes the hunted, when the hunter becomes the
hunted

(2x)
Ah Yeah...Ah Yeah... When the hunter becomes the hunted

When the hunter becomes the hunted (2x)

Ah Yeah...