

Never Forgive, Never Forget

The Dear Hunter

Man, you've got a cold dark heart,
and it burns with a guilty smoke.
You tell me 'just give in,'
and 'you've got nothing to lose,'
and I guess I would never know.

But I was damned from the very start
and bound by crooked plan,
then I was left for dead with my head to the ground
and my hands behind my back.

Oh, you want to watch me crash?
You want to see me burn?
Just enough to fall apart, and then
You want to see me crawl?
You need to watch me beg and lose it all.

Is it easier to take a hit
Than it is to throw the stone?
Better blood on your face
better blood on you the ground
well I guess I'll never know...

Cause it's best not to give a shit,
and to speak in a timid tone.
Keep my tongue to my teeth;
keep my ear to the ground
and a blind eye to everyone.