

# Shame

## The Dear Hunter

Who had them fooled  
And I'll admit you had me too  
But your awfully chic to act so clean

I can sense a shake  
An oscillation in your voice  
The closet's full  
But the door is swinging open

Shame that you couldn't suffer the blame  
'Cause now it's the only way that you could find a fix to mend

It's the art of deceit  
With elegance you'd plea to captivate  
But never was there doubt

And I heard the sirens sound  
As you were standing still in a silent calm  
With curtains drawn  
Cursing at the light

Shame that you couldn't suffer the blame  
'Cause now it's the only way that you find a fix to mend this  
Shame that you wouldn't suffer the blame  
You know it's the only way that you could find a fix to mend th  
ese lies

You're not leaving anything back in this world for us  
So don't go taking anything back from this world but  
Shame  
That you couldn't suffer blame  
'Cause now it's the only way that you could find a fix to mend  
These lies