

The Bitter Suite VI: Abandon

The Dear Hunter

Strangers in the soil
So hide your enmity
Are you living up to ghosts or
Does virtue disagree?

(ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

Use your gifts for good
Rescue them from greed
Find a proper voice
As the thistle in the wreath
(Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

Move them to Truth
Far from ruin
Barricade the myth I made the wolves at bay
I know that History fades
And sympathy dithers away

The city's son living under my thumb
You couldn't compromise
So keep playing with fire
(Ooh-ooh-ooh-oooh-oooooh)

Move them to truth
Far from ruin
Barricade the myth I made the wolves at bay
I know that history fades
And sympathy dithers away