

## The March

## The Dear Hunter

If One And All Who Hear My Call  
Could Lend Their Ears To Me  
Then You Could Hear The Crooked Tale  
Of How This Fire Has Come To Be

I Must Admit That The Manipulator's Fate Was Resting At My Feet  
But All Of His Intimidation Brought Me To My Knees When He Said  
"Keep This Secret Safe, Or Watch Your Flock Devoured By The Flame  
Left In My Wake; I'll Burn Through You"

There Is A Vision You Have Come To Know And Love  
(The Deft Defender With A Heart Of Gold)  
An Imitation Of A Man He Left To Die  
Face Down In The Mud  
(Such Venom Coursing Through His Veins)

And Now The Mimic Is A Cynic Who Laughs  
While The House Of God Is Reduced To Ash  
Well, I Won't Let Corruption Carry On

Come Out From The Dark And Claim Your Life  
Before You All But Fall Apart  
We Can Keep This Wolf Far From Our Flock  
So Raise Your Voices, Torches, Rocks  
And Follow Me Into The Night  
We'll Bring This Evil To The Light

You Tried To Take Control  
But You Couldn't With Stolen Soul  
So We're Coming After You Tonight  
No Word He Could Uphold  
Cause The Only Truth He Ever Told  
Was That There's Far Too Many Ways To Die  
Far Too Many Ways To Die...

Lost In His Memories; The End In Sight  
Come Out From The Dark And Claim Your Life  
Before You All But Fall Apart  
We Can Keep This Wolf Far From Our Flock  
So Raise Your Voices, Torches, Rocks  
And Follow Me Into The Night  
We'll Bring This Demon To The Light