

The Thief

The Dear Hunter

(Shrouded) criminal and in the fade of myâ?!
(We must let words go)
Shadow, theyâ??re oblivious
With plans around
(we want)
Who can save us now?

Love seems barren when cash is king
Wealthy for the bleeding, what good will bring
More than I could ask from those who sleep
A crooked mind and honest heart can still agree
Make emâ?? right

Cheating innocence
Iâ??ve got the time to breathe

Tonight

Got time, got time.
I got time, got time.