

# Run with the Hunted

Bullet

With strength in my fist  
And force in the palm of my hand  
Cyclones of vengeance will weaken  
The ground where you stand  
You wear the blinders  
I choose the narrow way  
I walk past, I look down  
I spit in the pit where you lay

Chorus:

Run with the hunted  
There's no going back  
I'm way past the point of regret  
Run with the hunted

Lead: Alex

I trigger my will  
Sign in aim to K.O.  
Straight in the firing line  
We'll meet toe-to-toe  
And as the bell tolls  
The exits are all being jammed  
The stronghold you hide in  
Turn out to be made of sand

Chorus

Lead: Alex

Harmony lead: Hampus & Alex

Run with the hunted  
There's no going back  
I'm way past the point of regret  
Run with the hunted

Chorus

As time's running out  
I sense that you're down for the count  
Run with the hunted