

The Hunter

Exilia

It's too late, it's too late
Here he comes again, don't take me away!
He has a gun, he has a knife
He wants a piece of my skin
There's a snare, I'm aware
He is not so brave
He is waiting for my fall
Looking for my weakest side
Waiting for my fall
There's no escape, no place to hide
He's getting near
He's getting near
I smell the fear
It's getting real
Start the game, you're the hunter
Catch me motherfucker
I'm the prey, You're the hunter
I'm the prey, you're the hunter
But I'm running faster
Chasing me
Chasing me
Going through the sand
It's not easy today!
Eyes of glass
Through the dust
You can see where I am?
I feel his breath
On my back
But it's not so grave
He's waiting for my fall
You can take my life but you
You can't have my soul
Take my skin but then we are through
He's getting near
He's getting near
I have no fear
This time for real
Start the game, you're the hunter
Catch me motherfucker
I'm the prey, You're the hunter
I'm the prey, You're the hunter
I'm the prey, you're the hunter
But I'm running faster
Pull me down
Pull me
It's a beautiful day
It's a beautiful day
To die
Today
To die
Today