

## Hunting

Holy Mother

You booked us a flight  
You took us for free  
You got us to sign  
Intelligence played on me  
Don't care if we die  
Your money is king  
You never grew up  
And you're wondering where's your sanity  
Stop playin' the song  
Cause all your friends are all gone  
You're dying to see me give up  
My life is a trip on a carnival ride  
You're dying to see me get out  
Get out...I'm hunting for you  
You painted us gold  
And rotted to rust  
Our innocence left  
When you tried to betray our trust  
Inadequate time  
When time was for us  
You stood in the way  
Of the path  
Of a long waited destiny  
Stop playin' the song  
Cause all your friends are gone  
You're dying to see me give up  
My life is a trip on a carnival ride  
You're dying to see me get out  
Get out...I'm hunting for you  
You're trying to break me  
You're trying to crack  
I'm tired of breakin' my balls  
Your promise is breaking  
It's nothin' but words  
I'm tired and sick of it all  
You're dying to see me give up  
My life is a trip on a carnival ride  
You're dying to see me get out  
Get out...I'm hunting for you