

Hungry As The Hunter

The Mission

Dressed as seduction, curious and cruel
She steals her way into your trust
And first you want her kiss and then you want her more
And then she'll have you crawling in the dust

Don't speak to me of dignity, don't speak to me of love
Don't talk to me of sanctity, don't talk to me of love
She's hungry as the hunter and she's shooting for the thrill, y
eah
She's hungry as the hunter, she shoots to kill, yeah

The swastika a grinning skull tattooed on your arm
The needle and the damage done
The heresy of romance with the lady in white
And the beautiful and damned die young

Don't count on me for sympathy, don't come to me for love
Don't talk to me of liberty, don't talk to me of love
She's hungry as the hunter and she's shooting for the thrill, y
eah, yeah
She's hungry as the hunter, she shoots to kill, yeah, yeah

You've gone to the Devil, God rest your soul
A shot in your arm is like a knife in my back
Addiction to the lady coursing through your veins
She holds the whip, you love to crack

Don't talk to me of serenity, don't talk to me of love
Don't speak to me of divinity, don't speak to me of love
She's hungry as the hunter and she's prowling like the hound, y
eah
She's hungry as the hunter, she'll track you down, get down

She's hungry as the hunter and she's shooting for the thrill, y
eah, yeah
She's hungry as the hunter, she shoots to kill