

30 Odd Foot Of Grunts

"Hunter"

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If travel is searching
And home has been found

I'm not stopping

I'm going hunting
I'm the hunter
I'll bring back the goods
But i don't know when

I thought i could organize freedom
How american of me
This is who i am
You figured it out, didn't you?

You could smell it
So you left me on my own
To complete the mission
Now i'm leaving it all behind

I'm going hunting
I'm the hunter
I'm the hunter
I'm the hunter

You just didn't know me [x6]

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