

## Hunter "Impostor"

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He came from nowhere; no body knew him from Joe  
He conquers a few with his stare, but the rest of us  
hate the show  
A macho man in his domain, burns his bridges and  
he's the one to blame

Chorus

Smooth talker, big walker, you've got nothing to say  
A few may join your crew, but I see your poor display  
Stop forcing lines and faking good times  
Go back to where you belong

You reek of poor intent, your soul just ain't real

Telling some that you repent, the rest of us know the  
deal

If your life is a positive force, steer clear this demon  
and his source

Time will always tell, if you waste your precious life  
You'll end up in a self made hell, sparking trouble and  
causing strife

Avoid his false domain because this mans ways are  
insane

Chorus

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