

Chris Velan "Hunting Season"

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Forest floor here we stand
Beast to beast and man to man
No reward, no applause
Just strangers baring claws
After we take our stance
After this ugly dance
All that comes shining through
Will be wasted on you
So if you can't walk away
And let it go

Let me begin
I don't want to fight
But you're pulling me in
Why are you still swinging when nobody can win
In this hunting season
Let me begin
You are the grenade but I am the pin
Look how we're bleeding from the shape
that we're in
Cause everyone gets hurt in this hunting
season

I seldom shout but you're bringing my devil
out
And I'm dreaming how to make you sting
Now I see why they say
That a small mind like yours is a dangerous thing
You're greedy hands are around my throat
But you'll get nothing from me
Cause I'm not your antidote
No, I'm not your enemy
And if you can't walk away
And let it go

Let me begin
I don't want to fight
But you're pulling me in
Why are you still swinging when nobody can win
In this hunting season
Let me begin
You are the grenade but I am the pin

Look how we're bleeding from the shape
that we're in
Cause everyone gets hurt in this hunting
season

Because the traps are set and the lines they are drawn
Long knives at night or pistols at dawn
No matter what happens when the battle is on
I'll still be here but you will be gone so
Understand, I am a peace-loving man
I trod upon this earth with my guitar in my hand and
You seem like you want to drag me down
But what goes around must come back around
What goes around must come back around
And if you can't walk away, let it go

Let me begin
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But you're pulling me in
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In this hunting season
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