

The Dear Hunter

"The Bitter Suite 1 and 2: Meeting Ms. Leading and Through the Dime"

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She had the summer's smile with winter's skin; she
moved
A silhouette to serenade the soul
She spoke with words beyond me and slowly i pulled
away to receive a gesture implying an answer i didnt
have
So I then smiled
Responding alarming "Yes"

Her hands were the first that id ever felt; she breathed
Her lips hid her tongue from the world; she danced
To the doors, endearing, she carried me
"What's your name?" conceding "Ms. Leading"
She kindly suggests
To her room
To rest my head
So i smiled responding unalarming "yes"

Where's her heart?
Mimicking the matriarch...
He's naive; blissfully ignorant and
Trusting but now?

Step right in. Let her hips guide your desire
Hey kid get a job
They have ways to satisfy what you require
Touch, taste, feel
Two times, the dime
But the perks are more than price and the guarantee is
clean
We know what the men all want and they know it isnt
free

Her history is left behind
The ignorance has room to breathe
They'll play a part and act a scene
The prejudice and the guilty...

Take a chair, youre not alone

The beds your home tonight
Hey kid get a job
Wait right there
Well magnify and maximize your inner fire
Touch, taste, feel
Two times, the dime
Cause if you boys are nice, the ladies here are clean
We know what the men all want
And they know it isnt free

Her history is left behind
The ignorance has room to breathe
They'll play a part and act a scene
The prejudice and the guilty..
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