

## Dear Hunter

# "The Only One That Didn't Fold"

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Ms. Leading you taught me what I didn't need to know  
How did you mark the occasion a silver stamp across  
your thigh  
How many men have their hands on your skirt?  
In an attempt to salvage self respect you simply could  
have slapped their  
Wrists  
How many times did you let yourself go?  
Think back a couple weeks a couple months just how  
long this been going  
On?

Hold on now, don't tell me, pretend this didn't happen  
My my lust for ignorance but I lust for you

You were the only one that didn't fold

It's in you my dear?  
I attempt to turn light on the situation that's so dim  
How many dresses were over your face  
In an attempt to make a life worthwhile you could have  
stopped it years ago  
How many times did you let yourself go  
Think back a couple weeks a couple months just how  
long this been going  
On?

Hold on now don't tell me, pretend this never  
happened  
Now my lust for ignorance like I lust for you  
You were the only one that didn't fold

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