

Rye Rye

"Hunting Season"

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Resumption of the worst habit
Where has your conscience gone
No respect or consideration
Dropping those you leaned on
Sorry... is that all you can say?
Walking by as if nothing mattered
It's not nearly important as you think
For the emotionally bruised and battered

...the ones you loved... retaliate!

Low... how low
Must one person sink
To be proud of such a way of life
Collecting broken hearts and promise - rings
Once again - you got away with it
Are you happier now than you'd been before?
This time you may have won the battle
But be assured you'll lose the war!!!!
..... reatliation...is...right...at...hand.....!

Something to prove?
There's no real reason?
Straining to see what's the hunting season?
Turn the parts...upside down
Never underestimate...disappointment unbound!!!!

...disappointment unbound!!!!

...you'll lose the war!

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