

## **Gone Jackals, The "Soup Du Jour"**

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Soup Du Jour - righteous conviction  
men on a mission  
deadly tradition  
hospice condition  
Heat's risin' daily, we're runnin' out of jive.  
Lookin' at the future, our eyes are open wide  
our eyes are open wide.

The hunter and the hunted are finally back to back,

Seems kind of simple to call them "short on facts".  
It's all familiar track.

The recipe is easy - a pound of flesh, some roe.  
Set on the back burner in a stock of hearts au stone  
and serve up nice and cold.

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