

In The Wake Of The Bunt

HORSE the band

Debris, we've been brought to our knees.
Anything and everything torn away.
Our world turned upside down, torn to the ground.
Shaking, thank God for surviving this day.
In the wake of the bunt.

Tattered masses digging through the remains,
Of the lives come and gone.
That elusive light, broken and reborn.
A brotherhood combined by the fury in our eyes.

Giant, consuming
The bunt strikes like lightning.

"Citizens, feel fear!
The world turned upside down,
Shaking, thanking God for surviving this day."
In the wake of the bunt.

Hearts aflame, we call the name of justice,
That and of nothing more.
Strike up the song and scream along,
"Vengeance will be ours, this time it's war!"

We set upon its quivering mass,
And at last the moment has come.
Shaking voices cry as innocents die,
Avenging their poor broken homes.
With fury and violence,
We strike down she who defies us.
At a horrible sum,
Horrible eyes lock onto our thighs,
Like they were appetizers in a feast to come.

Then opens the mouth of that wretched beast.

"Dear God, help us,
It wants to consume us.
Eating the flesh of those on the hunt.
Peeling skin from my bones,
I want to go home."
The wake, the bunt.

Dun, dun, dun, dun,
The wake, the bunt.

We set upon the quivering mass,
And at last that moment had come.
Shaking voices cry, citizens died,
Avenging their poor broken homes.
With fury and violence,
We strike down she who defies us.
Bodies reach a horrible sum,
Horrible eyes lock onto our thighs,
Like they're appetizers in a feast to come.