

Requiem for the Hunter

Aviators

The end has come and left us all
Nothing to break the fall
In pieces we all strive to walk again
Ruins and fragments make our homes
To rest my shattered bones
To heal the past, to make amends

I think it's beautiful
How poisoned skies remind me
I'm a ghost
Behind the veil
I think it's wonderful
How I lost the part of me
I need the most
Like I was born to fail

Another day just scraping by
No home or means to thrive
I'm hunting down a dream that burned away
I've buried far too many souls
The ones the wasteland stole
I should have known the light would start to fade

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How poisoned skies remind me
I'm a ghost
Behind the veil
I think it's wonderful
How I lost the part of me
I need the most
Like I was born to fail

I can't contain the pain I feel
But if it doesn't hurt it isn't real
Living in the world ablaze
The hunt is over, I'm in chains

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Behind the veil
I think it's wonderful
How I lost the part of me
I need the most
Like I was born to fail