

Run with the Hunted

Bullet

With strength in my fist
And force in the palm of my hand
Cyclones of vengeance will weaken
The ground where you stand
You wear the blinders
I choose the narrow way
I walk past, I look down
I spit in the pit where you lay

Chorus:

Run with the hunted
There's no going back
I'm way past the point of regret
Run with the hunted

Lead: Alex

I trigger my will
Sign in aim to K.O.
Straight in the firing line
We'll meet toe-to-toe
And as the bell tolls
The exits are all being jammed
The stronghold you hide in
Turn out to be made of sand

Chorus

Lead: Alex

Harmony lead: Hampus & Alex

Run with the hunted
There's no going back
I'm way past the point of regret
Run with the hunted

Chorus

As time's running out
I sense that you're down for the count
Run with the hunted