

# The Huntsman

## Butcher Babies

What big eyes  
I know he's watching  
What sharp teeth  
I know he's hungry  
I can taste him, smell him on my skin  
He hunts me

Down!  
Down on my knees  
He hunts me down  
Now that I bleed for him  
I'm trapped  
Forsake me, he hunts me down  
Down on my knees, he hunts me

What strong hands  
it's how he binds me  
What tight reign, his blood controls me  
He can chase the... two can play this game  
He hunts me

Down!  
Down on my knees  
He hunts me down  
Now that I bleed for him  
I'm trapped  
Forsake me, he hunts me down  
Down on my knees, he hunts me

He hunts me  
He hunts me

Go on and taste me, as he slowly walks away  
As we slowly fade away, this is my game  
Go on and chase me as we run so far, far, far  
This is my game now  
He hunts me

Down!  
Down on my knees he hunts me down  
Now that I bleed for him  
I'm trapped  
Forsake me, he hunts me down  
Down on my knees, he hunts me

He hunts me