

I hide my face in shame
Look out
It's high time to go
That was the last she saw of me
It made her feel like crying
I hunt them from their place
Look here
I did as I was told
I tried my tears
And draw the knife
To end his paltry life

I can never hear you cry
I can never see you smile
We are the hunters
I can never hear you cry

So many times
She thought me dead
There is no holding me
A picture in her hand
She cannot understand
As things are
I will stand alone
There is no end to it
A picture of my face
She cannot find the place

I can never hear you cry