

Open Season

Die Mannequin

Open season, shoot, shoot
Inching so quietly, through, through
Killer society, you'll, you
Catch me, and find me, soon, soon

Open season, shoot, shoot
The murder they make us do, do
A haunting so madly, you, you
Slipping so slightly, thank you

Hold my arms breaking
Hold my hand make me
When there's nothing you know
Worth surviving

Go away and leave forever
Take my life so they can never
See the light, I don't believe in
Trying to live without a reason

Yeah, yeah
How can we fight against this war
You gotta, you gotta know
Do we fight against this war
Hold on, you gotta

Hunting season, shoot, shoot
Escaping the... , though, though
Hellbent conniving, you, you
Sister's and whispers, through and through

Hold my arms breaking
Hold my hand make me
When there's nothing you know
Worth surviving

Go away and leave forever
Take my life but we won't let them
See the light, I don't believe in
Trying to live without a reason

Yeah, yeah
Do we fight against this war
You gotta, you gotta know
Will we survive against this war

Ride on me
Run through me
I'm hiding, you'll never find me
We're calling an army inside me
I'm hiding, you'll never find me
A light on me, a bullet inside me
Again and again and again

Go away and leave forever
Take my life so they can never
See the light, I don't believe in

Trying to live without a reason

Yeah, yeah
How do we fight against this war
You gotta, you gotta know
Can we survive all four seasons
Hold on

Together
Whoa, whoa