

## Hunted

### Murder by Death

Driving in the country  
I passed her home  
Her room was filled with a warm light glow  
I was singin' into the darkness  
Moonlight thick as mud  
There was no way she could understand  
It was a roaring in the blood

I watched her on the screen  
It felt like she was watching me  
I was consumed  
I told her there was nothing that I wouldn't do  
And then she came and burned it all away

We don't know what it's like to be hunted  
We don't know what it's like to be wanted too much  
They're not like us