

Happy Hunting (A Title She Deserves)

Outline in Color

You're just another target
I can be anywhere at any time
I'll be laughing behind the wheel when our cars collide
Take all those childish bedpost notches in stride
If there's a god, he's not on your side
This is a hate I've held onto
A specific distaste
4 years of letting go now it's time to have you erased

I'm alive, I'm alive
With this hate I despise
And I try and I try
But I can't seem to bury this rage

Don't we all become monsters sometimes
When all the horror that we see leaves us blind?
And we can't find our
Way through the dark
We're all monsters
We're all monsters
And don't we all just lose patience
Waiting for our stories to make sense?
Don't we all become?
Doesn't everyone?

To all of you who've done me wrong
Well now you have your very own song
I hope yours is the face I step on
We're all in line
I'm fucking coming
Happy hunting
Go!

I'm fucking coming

Everything goes red
I'll bring this whole town down on your head
You claim life's a tragedy
While you ruin girls and stain my city
Cradle to the grave
Everything goes red

There was a time when our eyes were as blue as the sky
'Till our lies came to life and took from us our innocence

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