

## Trophy Hunter

Scowl

Every right choice I've made has never felt so wrong  
Turned around to face the knife, I refuse to play along  
The game is over, your jig is up  
I'm walking away it's your mess to clean up  
Time you turned a new leaf over, the fire has burned but I still smoulder  
Vile creatures that may be ready to hunt you down-  
Always an unmarked price on your head, someone with a knife made for your back  
Vile people ready to hunt you down  
There's always a price but what possesses  
Shit ya always choose to obsess with  
My lack of judgement let you back into my life  
Scrutinized your every move, it was then I felt all the hate that I hold  
I'll patiently wait every single day to make sure one day you'll feel my rage  
I played the nice guy, you played me a fool  
Now it's time for me to come, come after you!