

# Blood

## The Dear Hunter

Silence slights spirits of those gone into the night  
But what was the cost?  
Do I justify the loss  
When a loss of control would be digging myself a hole?  
It couldn't be worth it

I'm a killer [x3]  
But I've been killing myself all along  
Had I done my best to protect innocence  
Or did I lead the wolf to the fawn?  
Watch your words  
Keep them from bothering the herd  
Provoking the stones  
That they all can throw  
No, I won't carry on  
Living this life that I stole  
It just isn't worth it

I'm a killer [x3]  
But I've been killing myself all along  
Divining the right from the wrong  
Had I done my best to protect innocence  
Or was something more wicked in store?

Is there villainy inside of me?  
In search of worth  
Have I burned the earth?  
There's no passion in being passive  
And no inaction could bring an answer  
So for you, I am a killer