

# The Hunted

The Insyderz

I'm hiding in my secret place  
Built up in my mind  
Searching for the rest that I can never find  
My wrists held with metal  
Shackled to the floor  
Torture like this I've never seen before  
I dream about revenge  
And how sweet it will be  
When you're locked up in this cage  
Staring back at me  
The colors fade to black darker than my sin  
I cannot give up now I cannot just give in  
I'm wrestling with a beast  
I cannot see his face  
He spits on me and does not care  
He puts me in my place  
His dictatorship is vile  
His kingdom built on pain  
Pure evil poured on everyone  
Is how he plays his game  
Psychotic, deranged, crazy, insane  
Poke me with a stick I'm locked up in this tiny cage  
You have me I'm yours treat me how you will  
With hate and fear until emotion I don't feel  
You bellow and laugh, turn your head away  
And with a snap of the chains  
Now you become the prey  
The shifting of your eyes  
The shadows my disguise  
Stumbling while you run  
But you can never hide  
The terror begins, the hunt is on  
The tables seemed to turn  
I hear the scary song  
Or is it just the score  
Of this movie gone astray  
You've had my soul on layaway  
And now you're gonna pay  
Darkness and evil surround me  
As the hunt begins  
Good vs. evil  
Me and you round one of Armageddon  
I'm coming your way so hurry  
Releasing God's fury  
One Judge no jury  
Your demise you'll meet so worry  
My sworn enemy by any means I'm gonna Bring you Representing heaven  
In this life or death game  
Maintain my cool though  
My heart's like an engine  
You had your turn now it's time for mine, Revenge and Rage controls my body  
Your tears are running down  
But it is only fitting that  
You're the hunted now  
So I'll hunt you down with the  
Wrath of God within me  
Not here to take your life

Though you can give it up freely  
Hear me in the night as I make you go insane  
As my non-stop chantin' starts  
To seep into your brain  
Dear God, I beg for mercy  
On the souls that tortured me  
I ask that they be shown  
The grace that You've shown me  
The end is upon you  
I'll release my anger on you  
I'll destroy you then you will know that  
I am the LORD!  
For decades and decades  
You've hunted us down  
Body count rising or descending to the ground  
The concrete jungle closes  
The silence surrounds  
The only thing heard is  
Your heart as it pounds  
Sweat pours from your skull  
Afraid to turn around  
Looking over your shoulder  
What was that sound?  
Sick of it all no more you can take  
The running's slowed down  
Your spines about to break  
My sights lined up you don't have a clue  
Should I make my move, what should I do?  
The chase is almost done  
The oppression forgot  
Love escaped with my life by the grace of God.