

Hyena (Acoustic)

Editors

Call me and tell me you care,
There's a country to flatten over there.
Don't bore me with the truth,
I live alone, don't you? Write down the things I should say,
There ain't enough hours in the day,
Perfect my cold stare,
Tell your friends I did a dare. But don't you understand?
The hunger makes the man.
With all that lies in front of us,
The world looks so ridiculous to me. Laugh with me hyena.
Laugh with me hyena.
Laugh with me hyena.
Laugh with me now. I love you, I love my black eye.
These knots I'll never untie.
They'll believe us in who we are,
There's history in a scar. But don't you understand?
The hunger makes the man.
With all that lies in front of us,
The world looks so ridiculous to me. Laugh with me hyena.
Laugh with me hyena.
Laugh with me hyena.
So laugh with me now. Laugh with me now,
Laugh with me now,
Laugh with me now. Laugh with me hyena.
Laugh with me hyena.
Laugh with me hyena.
So laugh with me now,
Laugh with me some then.

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