

Soup du jour

The Gone Jackals

Soup Du Jour - righteous conviction

men on a mission

deadly tradition

hospice condition

Heat's risin' daily, we're runnin' out of jive.

Lookin' at the future, our eyes are open wide

our eyes are open wide. The hunter and the hunted are finally back to back,

Seems kind of simple to call them "short on facts".

It's all familiar track. The recipe is easy - a pound of flesh, some roe.

Set on the back burner in a stock of hearts au stone

and serve up nice and cold.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>