

# Hunting Season

Chris Velan

Forest floor here we stand  
Beast to beast and man to man  
No reward, no applause  
Just strangers baring claws  
After we take our stance  
After this ugly dance  
All that comes shining through  
Will be wasted on you  
So if you can't walk away  
And let it go Let me begin  
I don't want to fight  
But you're pulling me in  
Why are you still swinging when nobody can win  
In this hunting season  
Let me begin  
You are the grenade but I am the pin  
Look how we're bleeding from the shape that we're in  
Cause everyone gets hurt in this hunting season I seldom shout but you're bringing my devil out  
And I'm dreaming how to make you sting  
Now I see why they say  
That a small mind like yours is a dangerous thing  
You're greedy hands are around my throat  
But you'll get nothing from me  
Cause I'm not your antidote  
No, I'm not your enemy  
And if you can't walk away  
And let it go Let me begin  
I don't want to fight  
But you're pulling me in  
Why are you still swinging when nobody can win  
In this hunting season  
Let me begin  
You are the grenade but I am the pin  
Look how we're bleeding from the shape that we're in  
Cause everyone gets hurt in this hunting season Because the traps are set and the lines they are drawn  
Long knives at night or pistols at dawn  
No matter what happens when the battle is on  
I'll still be here but you will be gone so  
Understand, I am a peace-loving man

I trod upon this earth with my guitar in my hand and  
You seem like you want to drag me down  
But what goes around must come back around  
What goes around must come back around  
And if you can't walk away, let it go Let me begin  
I don't want to fight  
But you're pulling me in  
Why are you still swinging when nobody can win  
In this hunting season  
Let me begin  
You are the grenade but I am the pin  
Look how we're bleeding from the shape that we're in  
Cause everyone gets hurt in this hunting season

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