Hunter of Invisible Game (Feat.Tom Morello)

Bruce Springsteen

I hauled myself up out of a ditch
I built me an ark out of gopher wood and pitch
Sat down by the roadside and waited on the rain
Honey, I'm the hunter of invisible gameWell I woke last night to the heavy clicking and clack
And a scarecrow on fire along the railroad tracks
There were empty cities and burning plains
Honey, I'm the hunter of invisible gameWe all come up a little short and we go down hard
These days I spend my time skipping through the dark
Through the empires of dust I chant your name
Honey, I'm the hunter of invisible gameThrough the bone yard we rattled and black smoke we rolled on
Down into the valley where the beast has his throne
I sing my song and I sharpen my blade
Honey, I'm the hunter of invisible gameStrength is vanity and time is illusion
I feel you breathing, the rest is confusion
Your skin touches mine, what else to explain
Honey, I'm the hunter of invisible gameNow pray for yourself and that you may not fall
When the hour of deliverance comes on us all
When high hope and faith and courage and trust
Can rise or vanish like dust and dust
Now there's a kingdom of love waiting to be reclaimed
Honey, I'm the hunter of the invisible game
Honey, I'm the hunter of the invisible game
Honey, I'm the hunter of the invisible game

Songwriters
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