# Rangers (Demo)

## A Fine Frenzy

The paths have been crossed
The crumbs are gone and the way, and the way is lost
Melancholy phantoms eye our skins
And poisoned apples falling with the windHear the sigh of the trees
Those who enter here never leaveAnd the rangers stream out of their cabins
They are the hunters, we are the rabbits
And maybe we don't wanna be found
Maybe we don't wanna be foundFurther in the hole we go
Saddest creatures tugging at our clothes
Cutting through the twilight, sword in hand
Strangers once united against the landAt the sound of the bells
They're pulling paper lanterns from their shelvesAnd the rangers stream out of their cabins
They are the hunters, we are the rabbits
And maybe we don't wanna be found
Maybe we don't want you tracking us downThe rangers stream out of their cabins
Raising their muskets, flashing their badges
But maybe we don't wanna be found
Maybe we don't wanna be foundLets keep hiding, all quiet like
They'll keep seeking but they won't find us
Lets keep living a quiet life
You and I, you and IAnd the rangers stream out of their cabins
They are the hunters, we are the rabbits
And maybe we don't wanna be found
Maybe we don't want you tracking us downThe rangers stream out of their cabins
Raising their muskets, flashing their badges
Well, maybe we don't wanna be found
Maybe we don't wanna be found

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