

Charisma, Hunting You

I get so confused
I dont know whos hunting who
Its a game of pleasure and pain
When i run in the woods

This is a trap for you
This is a trick i made you do

Giving up is easy to do
I watch your every move
In my eyes i tease you
To loose the battle is a doom
I watch your every move
In your eyes im weak and poor

Your skin is shifting in colours
Too bright, the swords for my eyes
Even prettier this gets when
Darkness falls all around us
My hands are tight in this game
I still dont know whos hunting who
This game of pleasure and pain