

# Mercenary, Alternative Ways

THE HUNTING SEASON BEGINS

ONLY WHEN THE SPIDER SPINS A WEB  
ITS UNPROTECTED FROM THE STALKING GRIP  
OF PREDATORS LURKING DISCRETE IN THE TREES  
THEIR NIGHTSIGHT LIGHTS UP THE SKYLINE IN GREED  
THE HOWLING FAR AWAY CAN BE HEARD  
A WOLF SHOT DOWN BY A HUNTER IN THE DIRT

EXPLODE THERE MUST BE ALTERNATIVE WAYS  
AND IF SO THERE WILL BE ALTERNATIVE DAYS

NATURALISTIC WAY OF THE NATURE THROUGH TIME  
THE HARSH DIM REALITY EXISTS DONT DENY  
SURVIVAL OF THE STRONGEST NO LONGER IS TRUE  
WHEN TOP OF THE FOOD CHAIN IS ME AND YOU

DECORATING YOUR DOMICILE WITH PRECIOUS DEER  
SHOOT DOWN BY YOURSELF AND HUNG UP HERE  
THE BLACK SKIN TORN OF AND SOLD AS FUR  
THE REST IS THROWN OUT TO THE STARVING EARTH

AND AS FOR YOUR PRIDE  
IT'S ONLY FICTION  
REALITY BITES  
IN DESPERATION

STILL YOU DECIDE TO REAP WHAT YOU NEVER SOWED  
STEAL WHAT YOU CAN WITH BOTH HANDS THEY'LL NEVER KNOW  
UNTILL THAT DAY COMES WHEN YOU'VE STOLE IT ALL  
IT'S CALLED EXTINCTION THAT'S THE WORD IGNORED BY  
US AND ONLY US

EAGLES HAWKS AND FALCONS COULD THRIVE  
WITH NO BLOOD RED SKIES IN THE HORIZON

EXPLODE THERE MUST BE ALTERNATIVE WAYS  
AND IF SO THERE WILL BE ALTERNATIVE DAYS