

# Persuader, The Hunter

Run Away

Together at heart, but weak in spirits  
Formation facing, what's left behind  
Taking turns in surrendering  
To the faceless world  
Turn out the light

Realize, visualize

Cause your feelings aren't sober  
Turn out the night

You have been sentenced so run for you life  
A sick addiction, beware the hunter

I stood there breathless, the clouds faded away  
And a new dawn brought the sun

Summoning the dark, with no intentions  
The trail is waiting, not laid to rest  
For how long can you fight them  
Courage running low, turned out for life

I'm facing my paradise forgotten  
But restless here I stand, forever  
Awaiting a life without shadows  
All is lost, but I see a new beginning

Interfere, scratch the surface  
And the beauty is rotten and dead  
The sense is gone, release your curses  
A scene of fire and lead