

Votum, The Hunt Is On

□ śpiący i marzyciele są bardziej szaleni niż szaleńcy
□ sleepers and dreamers are more insane than madmen
Jacques Derrida

Turn away on my creation I guess I should have known
Not one to comprehend it.

The two of us me and my love,

We make a perfect pair

An open wound united.

Hold on tight,

Hold on tight

How can she be so cruel and flinch away from my caress?

The noose gets tighter, dogs have caught the scent.

We have no time to spare, weve got to shake them off now.

Ive seen my face in the news tonight.

They make a beast of me,

A bunch of brainless fools.

Just hold on tight

Cause all I ever need is but the end.

Just have faith in me, we cant fail now

All I ever need is but the end.

Another town, were moving fast but

Still they are on the track,

Starting to lose my head now.

The babbles on, over and over again

Called it a ghastly deed

They just cant understand we

Hold on tight

Cause all I ever need is but the end.

They can never build a wall between us

Cause all I ever need is but the end.