

# Exodus [Thrash Metal], Open season

Feelings cold as ice, I never, never think twice  
Hunting down my prey - they die  
Cross my line of death and there's nothing else left  
Any way you choose - you lose  
Architect of pain, deadly is my middle name  
And I'm living proof - crime pays  
I'm a psychopath and I create the aftermath  
That sets the sun forever - on you  
Haven't you figured out it open season?  
I'll track you down and kill you for no apparent reason  
Running like a frightened little rabbit would run  
I won't be satisfied  
Until you're nullified  
Before my eyes  
Intoxicating  
Invigorating  
It's open season on you  
Calling the police and I'm gonna pull my piece  
Your heart's gonna cease - to beat  
Just look in my eye, black as pitch to horrify  
You can scream and cry - goodbye  
It may never last and I blame it on the past  
Being told to kill - at will  
Shivers down my spine when the victim is all mine  
You begin to beg - for help  
Haven't you figured out it open season?  
I'll track you down and kill you for no apparent reason  
Running like a frightened little rabbit would run  
I won't be satisfied  
Until you're nullified before my eyes  
Intoxicating, invigorating  
It's open season on you  
Go ahead and run, the chase is always fun  
But the kill is the icing on the cake  
A curtain of red from my hailstorms of lead  
Will rain on you as you die  
Your face will be spewing chunks of bloody ruin  
Your baby face will be a gory mask  
My personal crusade is to see that you are flayed  
And my hunting knife will complete the task