

# Horse The Band, In The Wake Of The Bunt

debris, dirt disease, we've been brought to our knees,  
anything and everything is torn away. our world turned  
upside down and torn to the ground, shaking thanking  
god for surviving this day. IN THE WAKE OF THE BUNT!  
tattered masses digging through the remains of the  
lives come and gone. that elusive light broken and  
reborn a brotherhood combines by the fury in our eyes.  
giant, looming all consuming the bunt strikes like  
lightning citizens feel fear! The world turned upside  
and and torn to the ground shaking, thanking god for  
surviving this day. IN THE WAKE OF THE BUNT! hearts  
afllame- we call the name -of justice- and nothing  
more. strike up the song- and scream along- vengeance  
will be ours-THIS TIME IT'S WAR! we set upon its  
quivering mass and at last the moment has come shaking  
voices cry as innocents die avenging their poor broken  
homes with fury and violence we strike down she who  
defies us-bodies reach a horrible sum then its  
horrible eyes lock on our thighs like they were  
appetizers in a feast to come. THEN OPENS THE MAW OF  
THAT WRETCHED BEAST!!! dear god help us it wants to  
consume us eating the flesh of those on the hunt  
peeling skin from my bones i want to go home..... dun  
dun dun dun In the wake of the bunt! x2 we set upon  
its quivering mass and at last the moment has come  
shaking voices cry as innocents die avenging their  
poor broken homes with fury and violence we strike  
down she who defies us-bodies reach a horrible sum  
then its horrible eyes lock on our thighs like they  
were appetizers in a feast to come.