

# Hunter Of Stars – SeBAAlter

Looking for a candidate  
You have an option, only one choice  
Sipping my drinks, looking around  
There's so much beauty, oh yes we can

But yet self-confidence is a fragile concept  
That often fades away in the night  
And there it comes, that unwanted guest  
There is no place for you tonight

Want me to go, want me to go  
'Cause you think I'm lying, 'cause you think I'm lying  
No, open the door  
'Cause tonight I cannot go hunting for stars, no no

Like an evil satellite  
Twisting the truth then leaving us alone  
In this mad and moody world  
Society without love

I state my heart has been well trained  
I'm gonna be your candidate  
I am the hunter and you are the prey  
Tonight I'm gonna eat you up

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No, open the door  
'Cause tonight I cannot go hunting for stars

I press my nose to the glass  
It's raining outside, it's raining outside  
I would like to storm in  
Roar like a lion, roar like a lion

But I fear your judgement, oh I fear your judgement

I'm so wet, I'm dirty  
But I fear your judgement, oh I fear your judgement  
It's me and my imperfection

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych