

# Hunter

## Thirty Seconds to Mars

If travel is searching  
And home what's been found  
I'm not stopping I'm going hunting  
I'm the hunter  
I'll bring back the goods  
But I don't know when I thought I could organize freedom  
How American of me  
This is who I am  
You figured it out, didn't you?  
You could smell it  
So you left me on my own  
To complete the mission  
Now I'm leaving it all behind  
I'm going hunting  
I'm the hunter  
I'm the hunter  
I'm the hunter... You just didn't know me...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>