

Kip Winger, Angel Of The Underground

We bought the bullets
We bought the guns
Played every puppet
One by one

Prayed for your weak spot
In the name of love
Crusade this twisted plot
Comin' down from above

And now we walk on dying ground
Rusted words lay all around
This halo's in the lost & found
Angel of the underground

..And I shot you down

Spent every hour
Waitin' for the hit
Waiting just to set you up
Ya know I...
Didn't even feel it

I watch you walk
Right on in
You knew you couldn't stop
I knew you couldn't win

And now we walk on dying ground
Rusted words lay all around
This halo's in the lost & found
Angel of the underground

..And you shot me down

So in the end
So bittersweet
Here in this hell
So incomplete
Reach to believe
To see it through
'cos the piece in me, man
Is this a piece of you

..And I shot you down