

# 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