

Shadow Gallery, Cliffhanger 2: Hang On

There I was I was hanging around
Two Fingers down one to go
Then suddenly from below she emerges
Sultry swingin' from a rope
"You've got something I need so just give me your hand"
Trust is something that I just got to give into
My Black widow or friend?
Well? In the blink of an eye systems deploy
And we are off baby off on the run
Bullets raining on down
Wind driven snow here we go
Amidst the fury I was clinging onto her
As our tether slid down the cliff
She wouldn't answer pressed a
Poison tip dagger to the base of my neck
"how bout we strike a deal all your secrets for your life"
She was good and she was getting better
Might just hafta hang on for a while
Fighter planes start to dive
A barrage of gunfire
Rips through the snow
Snipers bearing on down
She turns to me
But we're not lost
We're just going with the of another busy day
Hey baby welcome to my crystal palace
Just what did you expect
I turned in time to see the avalanche start
A freight train right at my head