Angel Of The Underground

Kip Winger

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