Cliffhanger

Shadow Gallery

I remember there were
Fights and screaming in the streets that night
I had to run from the
Insinuations all about my life
It didn't matter I was
Armed and ready I was on the run
Up in the mountains I've got
Food and shelter I'm a loaded gun
Steal away into the hills
My world is turning
Secrecy becomes my mask
My cloak and daggerI'm not so sure that I enjoy this journey
They've got their guns to my head
I turn myself into the black of darkness
They chase their shadows insteadThat night my contact
Took me to the place where the preacher lived
He gave me serum
And he blessed my mission helped me get my grip
Back to the mountains for the
Codes and weapons and my boarder pass
10,000 foot the rocks are
Sheets of ice shards of broken glassAll alone I cannot rest
Hear them behind me
The hunt is on the chase is near
But I start sliding

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