

# The Sniper

## The Black Angels

It's quiet and loud  
No one hears it but us  
Some starving and proud  
No one chooses but us You can hide upstream  
We will trap and scalp you  
Change the color of your skin  
But sure as night we'll find you Never meant to hurt no one  
Only meant to move myself  
Yeah, I try and I try  
'Til I'm red in the face We decide what goes inside your head You see yourself in me  
How'd you do that?  
How'd you? Beyond your tower's wall  
He waits on the killing call  
And he tries and he tries  
'Til he's red in the face We decide what goes inside your head

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