

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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