The Black Angels "The Sniper"

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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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