Shadow Gallery

There I was I was hanging around Two Fingers down one to go Then suddenly from below she emerges Sultry swingin' from a rope "You've got something I need so just give me your hand" Trust is something that I just got to give into My Black widow or friend? Well? In the blink of an eye systems deploy And we are off baby off on the run Bullets raining on down Wind driven snow here we go Amidst the fury I was clinging onto her As our tether slid down the cliff She wouldn't answer pressed a Poison tip dagger to the base of my neck "How about we strike a deal all your secrets for your life" She was good and she was getting better Might just hafta hang on for a while Fighter planes start to dive A barrage of gunfire Rips through the snow Snipers bearing on down She turns to me But we're not lost We're just going with the of another busy day Hey baby welcome to my crystal palace Just what did you expect I turned in time to see the avalanche start A freight train right at my head