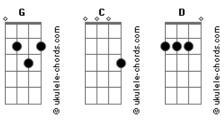


Nicole Dollanganger - Poachers Pride

Tom: G

C
D
C
I shot an angel with my father?s rifle
D
C
I should have set it free, but I let it bleed
D
C
Made it into taxidermy, hung it on my wall
D
On my wall
(C
D
C
I shot an angel, kept it in my backyard
D
C
Hung it out to dry on the clothing line
D
C
Pinned above my bed like the cross
D
C
D

Acordes



```
Of Jesus Christ on my wall

( C D )

C D G

And I know one day hell will catch up with me C D G

And I?m sure that I will burn eternally C D G

One day it will come to claim its pound of flesh C D G

When it?s done, there won?t be anything left

C D C

I shot an angel, dragged it to my basement D C D

Starved it till it died and I did not cry C D G

Sickness of poacher?s pride
```