

Cabaret Voltaire, Spies In The Wires

"Spies in the Wires"

Microphonies

Cabaret Voltaire

Ingenuity my secret rival.

Fly, fly, and I am waiting.

She said, he said.

Just someone, and.

But it's slowly turning 'round.

You keep hearing, every sound.

Running into mines and fires.

Laughing at the situation.

Like spies.

Like spies in the wire.

Dark eyes in the wire.

Like spies in the wire.

Catch a mirror, the lines are dancing.

Like a mirror, it's growing faceless.

Find a way, the special service.

Keep it down, keep it harmless.

Like spies.

Like spies in the wire.

Dark eyes in the wire.

Like spies in the wire.

Ingenuity finds secret rival.

Fight the fire, and I am waiting.

She said, he said.

Just start, that heart.

Like spies.

Like spies in the wire.

Dark eyes in the wire.

Like spies in the wire.

Like spies in the wire.

Catch at work, the lines are dancing.

Like a mirror, it's growing faceless.

Find a way, the special service.

Keep it round, keep it harmless.

Like spies.

Like spies in the wire.

Dark eyes in the wire.

Like spies in the wire.

Like spies in the wire.

Like spies in the wire.