Get Smart!, To The Nines

Blackest country Coldest swell
Spinning only breaks the spell

Singing voices clear as bells
Don't You hear them just as well?
And your silence Freezes hell
Vacant eyes are all to tell

To the nines

Control inside of the few
Instant instinct says of new
burning crosses Ideas, too
Setting sunrise is the view

Start the learning action too
restless fingers More than two