

No Knife, The Spy

shuffle through the hallway, slowly down the stairs.
i think i caught what you had, not that you should care.
a couple years have passed on by without the chance to sleep-
it's only a dream. it's not very smart.
i had a look at your blueprint. i admired its design.
then i ripped it to pieces and left it behind.

he fears one side or the other...

move through the hallway. slowly down the stairs.
i think i caught what you had, not that you should care.
it's your clever use of words. it's your clear, unblinking eye.
it makes me forget to relax.
with a heart full of holes and a head full of dreams.
with a mouth full of honey and a fist full of bees.
somewhere there's a quiet place. there's a quiet place somewhere.
i think i caught what you had, not that you would care.

he fears one side or the other...