

Peter Murphy, I've Got A Miniature Secret Camera

I am
Responsible
Leper and still
Ready to take the fool pill

Waiting for the flow
Looking out for the Sun
Wax them wane
Men in jail

Picks and hips
Longing strings
The deadness says
To look within

CHORUS

I've got a miniature secret camera
I've got a miniature secret camera
I've got a miniature secret camera
I've got a miniature secret camera

This is to look within
I feel unsafe, like an undercooked thing
Thing that is all sauce and gin
Take me up, take me up, take me up, come on in

CHORUS

Bread is good
Bread is fine
Bread is money
Bread is mine

Bread can fill
An eager need
Bread can buy
A heart that breeds

CHORUS

Miniature secret
Miniature secret
Miniature secret
A miniature secret
Miniature secret
Miniature secret
A miniature secret
A miniature secret
Miniature secret
Miniature secret
A miniature secret
A miniature secret
Miniature secret
Miniature secret
A miniature secret
A miniature secret
Miniature secret
A miniature secret
A miniature secret
A miniature secret