

# Thirteen Senses, Angels And Spies

Here in a circle, more than awake  
They watch from a distance, I try to escape  
The sun comes up slowly, it brings up the day  
So where's the confusion, that makes my soul out of place

I'm getting loaded with angels and spies  
You try not to hear them, and try not to hide  
You turn every shadow to a new paradise  
And where's the confusion, that turns my soul into ice

Do you see angels and spies?  
Can you see angels and spies?  
Well I'm seeing angels and spies  
Can you see angels and spies?