He never meant to, but he got into something he could never hope to understand.

The life of a spy: no who, what, when or why just a pawn in another player's hand.

He's wearing the grey suit, day in and out he's run around, his mind filled with doubt he's running out of time but he knows he'll be just fine as long as he is wearing the grey suit

Falsely accused
lied to, misused
and on his own, in a great big world

He hops a train he can't explain she's there to understand him, this overwhelming girl

There goes the grey suit; he's in, lights out he's off and running, and never coming out he's running out of time but he could still be just fine if only he were wearing the grey suit

A secret plot who he thought she was, she's not and she's led him deeper into the lion's den

He's cracked the case
now its a race
who will get out? before the walls came in

He's wearing the grey suit, day in and out he's run around, his mind filled with doubt he's running out of time but he knows he'll be just fine as long as he is wearing the grey suit x3