

The Spy Who Survived

Miracle Of Sound

Out on the old moors
The clouds gather round
A memory gold, pure
In grand barren ground
You'll make a stand
A life in your hands

When the betrayed come
To rip out your secret
Reputation
No zeroes can keep it
Locked away
Seven clouds burst today

The cost of survival
Is losing your edge
Lost in revival
But back from the dead
The past and the future
They clash and collide
And chance will renew for
The spy who survived

You survive

And though they tear down the sky
Through it all you survive
Today is no day to die
Through it all you survive

And when you sink deep
Breathing in ice
You feel the big sleep
The call of the night

But it's not time
So wake up and climb

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Is losing your edge
Lost in revival
But back from the dead
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They clash and collide
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