

Clandestine People

Missing Persons

Sweeping all the dirt under the rug
Never let you know just what they're thinking of
What they do behind closed doors
hiding all the things that you've been waiting for

Clandestine people you're so surreptitious
Clandestine people you're so very suspicious

All your vicious sneaking around
Putting up a front so that the truth can't be found
Someday soon you'll make a small slip
And be forced out in the open 'spite of all your trips

Where are all your secrets right now
Curiously tucked beneath your furtive brow
What is it you're trying to hide
Someday it will eat you all up inside