

Espionage

The dB's

Camouflage

All of your lies giddy gadabout

Appearances

Slickin' your tongue in and out of doubt

Everything is so complete, the world is at your feet

Espionage, nothing new

Subterfuge

Gettin' real gone real quick's a bore

Without shoes

One or two nights on a different floor

Mother is a little vexed, at your homey neglect

Espionage, Aryan sex

You're gonna be well known

For just a little while

You're gonna be outgrown

To go, a little while

To go, a little while

Stipulate

Twenty-four hours in every year

Yeah it's great

Out in the yard barks a trumpeteer

Say you had a way with words that got away with you

Espionage says you're through