

Angels And Spies

Thirteen Senses

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?