

Boyzvoice

"Spy Me At Noon"

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Feel the chills that rise above you
Circumsised hermogenised
Left behind with contradiction
Even resting in the soil
And pleases you with remedies
You eat from a spoon
To spy me tomorrow
In a pitfall of sorrow
Fall under the moon
So spy me at noon
Ten tall with domination
Seasoned pout reaps rewards
Obsesed with lust
Condemnation
He has come to win the war
And frightens you with melodies
Their singing in tune
To spy me tomorrow
A pitfall of sorrow
Fall under the moon
So spy me at noon
Spy me at noon
Who ever gave him the licence to crush my heart
Champagne and tuxedos right from the start
In blind we trust in the sence of goal
Then vanished and leave me with lumops of coal
Killing you the memories forgotton to soon
To spy me tomorrow
In a pitfall of sorrow
Fall under the moon
So spy me at noon
Right now I feel saken not stirred
This horrible news I just heard
Too late, he spied me at eight
She spied me at eight

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