

The Moffatts

"Spy"

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Seen through a blur on the wall
I feel so disillusioned of it all
I spy on myself
Through that blur on the wall
I feel so connected to my faults

And it's me that I am spying on
Without seeing all the things gone wrong
And it's me, I am crawling from

I feel like a tramp
Who's been blown off for years
I can't hold back these

Acidic tears placed in a world
Like head without a body
I feel as though my fingernails are curled

And it's me that I am spying on
Without seeing over things gone wrong
And it's me that I am crawling from
And it's me that I am spying on

Ooh, ooh
And it's me I am spying on
And it's me I am crawling from
And it's me I am spying on
And it's me I am crawling from

And it's me I am spying on
Without seeing all the things gone wrong
And it's me I am crawling from
And it's that I am spying on

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