

Secret Life "Bonn Smith"

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Oh, you caught me
With red on my hands
But there's still one secret
That you can't have

The stones may beat me down
But I still got my dark place
Where no one comes around

We go strolling in the park now
Your smile connects those moles
That I hold so dear now
You try to keep yourself composed

Cause lurking in the trees now is some others eyes
How did they follow me down from uptown
Did I leave a paper trail? Something from which they
could smell?
Call the forces lets make a surround

Running from the man who is a god damn
Persistent son of a bitch
Why can't I lead a normal life?
Have 2 kids and a wife?

Without worrying about one day
Not making it home, replaced by a clone
With two cameras instead of two eyes
So the government can spy 24/7/365
Into my not-so, my not so-secret life!
Gotta keep that secret, locked tight

Oh, you caught me
With red on my hands
But there's still one secret
That you can't have

The stones may beat me down
But I still got my dark place
Where no one comes around
Yeah, I still got that secret...holding me down

Cause in my car now, I can hear the voices
There's a lady who talks through my roof
She said I made the wrong turn, how much fuel that
I've burned
But now I finally got proof, that there's someone
out there
Far up in the air, who watches my every move
You gotta beat the beating
Before the reaping comes to find you!

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You can't have

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