

# Little Photo Spy

## Vespertine

show me all the flesh  
that you keep beneath your skin  
and maybe in time  
i'll show you mine when there's nothing left  
to hold me back from exploding oh i'm coming apart  
i'm bursting at the  
seams like you're always after the jackpot  
oh, eyes on the prize  
eyes on the prize When there's no way out  
so quick to your guns and  
fits of fury  
leave me out  
this all leads to nothing  
nothing in the end photographs of conversations in public  
there's nowhere to run  
there's nowhere to hide hide behind a wall of concrete  
lies & candy  
you'll never take us alive  
never take us alive When there's no way out  
so quick to your guns and  
fits of fury  
leave me out  
this all leads to nothing  
nothing in the end

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>