Little Photo Spy

Vespertine

show me all the flesh
that you keep beneath your skin
and maybe in time
i'll show you minewhen there's nothing left
to hold me back from explodingoh 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 prizeWhen 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 endphotographs of converstations in public
there's nowhere to run
there's nowhere to hidehide behind a wall of concrete
lies & candy
you'll never take us alive
never take us aliveWhen 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://damnlyrics.com/