

Undercover

Deas Vail

You've seen the stars
Here's your troubles ending
A million miles from here
Will they disappear
A galaxy of excuses far away
The frequencies of our little towers
A rusty sound reminding us to pray
Will you tell me if it really matters

So take your bags
But leave your things behind
Cause this is never over

Going undercover
Said you were another
Why don't you just let me down
When you're in your positions
I don't see inhibitions
The time has come to let your demons out

We broke down and we broke up running
Oh my God, our chance has passed away
It's boring down to the changes in our hearts

So take your bags
But leave your things behind
Cause this is never over

So tell me what were you really looking for

Going undercover
Said you were another
Why don't you just let me down
When you're in your positions
I don't see inhibitions
The time has come to let your demons out