

Thieves And Murderers

Kensington

This is not the first time I'm upright in my bed all through the night
The pale moon is shining bright Revealing all the cracks between the tiles

The cold white kitchen floor Summons me to lie down This fever
leaving my pores Is leading me astray now

Take all of your vitamins and Wash your hands or just begin by
Leaving some of the little things you hate to love I'm noticing
the irony is oh so sickening Cause when a healthy dose of life
is kicking in I am stranded on the floor in the glistening light

This is not the first time The dawn is making me curse morning
light My cold white fingers form To weak a grip to reach and close the blinds

Take all of your vitamins and Wash your hands or just begin by
Leaving some of the little things you hate to love I'm noticing
the irony is oh so sickening Cause when a healthy dose of life
is kicking in I am stranded on the floor in the glistening light

Will I help myself by obeying my cells? When it's just thieves
and murderers It's all just thieves and murderers

Will I help myself by obeying my cells? When it's just thieves
and murderers It's all just thieves and murderers I won't be waiting
for help I won't be waiting for help I won't be waiting for help
I won't be waiting for help No