Those Thieving Birds

Silverchair

Those thieving birds Hang strung from an empty nest This swan plagued pond Foresaken and under whelmed Those leaving words Hang strong from an emptiness Hang strong from an emptiness Those thieving birds Hang strung from an empty nest

This is tearing me apart If the sun won't shine Forever will never be fine Underneath the hollow ground Lies a night time sky For only a desperate eye

When I'm paranoid I see walls behind walls behind walls When I'm over joyed I see falls over falls over falls When I'm all alone I'll be wary and careful to Only eat with uncles Never talk to strangers God is in the kitchen Faking baby dangers

Change whatever karma means For the only things that end never truly begin If this streets air ain't up to par I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour Not only liked but loved as well If this streets air ain't up to par I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour Not only liked but loved as well

If this keeps tearing me apart The walls come down won't stop this empty feeling For everything apart from this

Lonely in life Dead or alive If the truth had incursions No more goodbyes No more big lies If the truth had versions As long as you and I are together I'll hold onto the jewellery Like staple strapped clenched fist and tongs

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