

The Big Pink

"Thieves We Are"

Visit "[Thieves We Are](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We are hollow bodies pressed against a brittle door
Guilty of breaking faith we once were fighting for
We wish we could go back
And we wish that we were numb
The breath is thick when we're on both sides of the gun

Bending light on broken beams
Ghosts and celebrities
It can't be victory
When our lives have turned to black

So celebrate around the breakdown
And what we are is what we've done
Collapse, collapse, collapse!
Ruby red lips, a dashing disguise
Collapse, collapse, collapse!
With nothing left to hide

Shallow and meaningless with gold smoke in our eyes
An accident that's spent on nights without the lights
So shake, shake the horror
And the sin we feel inside
As we give in to temptation
And it makes us feel alive

Bending light on broken beams
Ghosts and celebrities
It can't be victory
When our lives have turned to black

So celebrate around the breakdown
And what we are is what we've done
Collapse, collapse, collapse!
Ruby red lips, a dashing disguise
Collapse, collapse, collapse!
With nothing left to hide

And all the thieves we are
And all the thieves we are

