

Brandtson

"We're All Thieves"

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Lost in a haunting thought, spinning me around once more.

I wake just to feel the way as the daylights comes around,

I turn with my eyes are on the backdoor.

Your face is light and cocaine white.

One message beating through.

Smoke's filled the air and m struggling to breathe.

Let them be calm, so I finally can sleep.

Everything you intended to say,

Don't go back on your words.

You always said you'd tell me first.

Verse after endless verse, I can't escape the echoed words.

I long to find a cure for the feeling I find in these chords.

I smile as it burns.

Your face is light and cocaine white.

One message beating through.

I've been erased.

I've been erased from the picture.

Excuse, oh no, anything goes.

Excuses, you know it doesn't work.

Excuse, oh no, anything goes.

Excuses don't work.

Excuse me, this will calls out desperate end.

Excuse me, this will calls out desperate:

Smoke's filled the air and m struggling to breathe.

Let them be calm, so I finally can sleep.

Everything you intended to say,

Don't go back on your words.

You always said you'd tell me first.

Smoke's filled the air and m struggling to breathe.

Let them be calm, so I finally can sleep.

