

Thieves And Villains "Movement"

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How many nights can I hold up
Shouting words of love to get me away from here?
Get me back to something more than fear.
Smoke lines salt the heart of this
My life's on hold you'll have to get me away from here.
Get me back to something worth the fear.
I'm screaming raw and cold and every city takes it's
toll.
And I am falling away. falling away from here
So bring me back this wave you'll take it away.
Take it in vain I hope you pick and choose how I unfold.
Across everything but your home away from here.
Get me back to something more than fear.
Have you ever felt chilled to the bone?
See my breath hang from your hope away from here.
Get me back to something. and I am falling away.
Falling away from here so bring me back this wave
You'll take it away take it in vain I hope you learn.
I am finding a way to feel past coughing up my part.
At least it's a start. a start to something my own way.
And we have all become so ageless and senseless
We drink from the same cup.
I'll call you out for sighing again
And we'll make our own list of new demands
I'm the ruling hand when it comes to my words I shoot
from the chest.
I'm a scribe I'm a student.
A writer a movement and I'm suited best for tying ends

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