Silverchair "Those Thieving Birds Pt1"

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Those thieving birds

Hang strung from an empty nest

This swan plagued pond

Forsaken 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

When I'm overjoyed 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 what ever 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 aswell

If this streets air ain't up to par

I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour

Not only liked but loved aswell

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 Hang strung from an empty nest Those thieving birds Hang strung from an empty nest

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