

# Camera Thief

## Atmosphere

Camera thief  
Take pictures  
Run like the parallel stitches  
Attach my feet to the path I beat  
Teach myself to keep the answers brief  
Gnash my teeth like the last to feast  
Imagine me on that abandoned beach  
Sand and sea as if the jazz was free  
I'm Ice cream mixed with gasoline  
Direct attention to the craftsmanship  
Neglect to mention that the past will stick  
Like initials carved in the concrete  
Like the tattoo that hides on your mommy  
I still kick it with angels  
The difference is that instead of the bar, I'm at my kitchen table  
The starlight shines through the glass  
But you feel safe underneath that mask

Ferris Wheel, give rides  
These scars healed in time to get high  
Lock the doors and hide the keys  
Let's go describe how to climb a tree  
Don't sign the lease just cop a corner  
For you to curl up and try to sleep  
Those cheap police won't find my wings I keep my dreams inside my dreams  
And If I had a time machine  
I'd probably use it like a vacuum and try to clean  
It kind of seems, quite more than a handful of these regrets have been  
circumstantial  
Now give me all the cash out the drawer  
Touch that mustache down on the floor  
And I'll be in court holding a pitchfork  
Before I let the contest outlast the sport

Pocket watch, impatient  
Find a mate then make the migration  
Break the rules, but first break the rulers  
And keep it moving like a rumor  
I don't need to defend my defensiveness  
I keep to myself, my family, and friendships  
I've got enough people I could disappoint  
If you disagree I think you missed the point  
Now go ahead and grab a chair  
Let me tell you about the last few years  
Pulled out a sack full of Samson's hair  
And put it on the dash like a dancin' bear  
I wrote you a horoscope  
It won't fit on this post-it note  
But if I had to sum it up into a shorter quote  
It goes fuck it, you might as well row that boat