

## Thieves Like Us

Iceage

Help I think I blindfolded the chauffeur  
The coordinates are off track  
Makes one want to file a restraining order  
On humanity or myself  
Thieves like us  
Postulate we must  
In echo chambers of fermented ethanol  
Listen to reason as I voice my speculations  
With the brains of a blowup doll

Hush as I spill my wayward theories  
I'll stack them Pre-Raphaelite scaffolds

Drag the boys back up who fell across the railing  
If we must, we'll have us pinned like butterflies  
Framed in glass displays  
As we're three sheets to the wind

We got ourselves a hostage situation  
With well developed Stockholm syndrome  
There'll be taken no negotiations  
Our complexions are monochrome  
Thieves like us  
Postulate we must  
Here, there's no regard for tact  
Don't stop drilling  
Perforate the willing  
Leave them thoroughly ransacked

Hush as I spill my wayward theory  
I'll stack it on Pre-Raphaelite scaffolds

Drag the boys back up who fell across the railing  
If we must, we'll have us pinned like butterflies  
Framed in glass displays  
As we're three sheets to the wind

Drag the boys back up who fell across the railing  
If we must, we'll have us pinned like butterflies  
Framed in glass displays  
As we're three sheets to the wind