I'm a petty thief
And what I find I keep
I was supposed to set an example
But I am a vandal
Yeah, the paper's nice
But it's the rush I like
You don't care about the money
When you're an adrenaline junkie

Words will chain me
After they let me loose
And realise that maybe there are

Small crimes but
Some things I just wouldn't do
White lies burn
Sometimes I just can't keep to

And if I gave it up
Would I still be a thug?
You don't choose to play the bad guy
It's in your bloodline
And I left my heart
At the scrap metal yard
You don't get to be human
When you're a hooligan

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