

## Do Something

### The Ballroom Thieves

I know stubbornness just like this  
When is enough, enough?  
Why can't you feel this love?

Blindly watching here  
Near sighted puppeteers

Do something kind with our patience

There was a time  
I didn't know my lines  
But I grew up and now  
Conquered my childish doubts  
Now it's your turn to take  
The paper crown you make

Do something kind with our patience

And we rip out a page  
Spiting all your tempted hate  
And all of our bones were  
The greatest stair way

Blindly watching here  
Nearsighted puppeteers

Do something kind with our patience

Come on in for some cheap heart break  
Our classic mistake  
Do something kind with our patience