

## Thief In My Mouth

The Weeks

Dust on my palms  
He would never be whole again  
Verses and psalms  
In a book of bitter men  
Cracks on my tounge  
From all these lies and unspoken sins  
This war was won  
Long before light even touched my skin

Oh if I'd stay we could never get in again  
Blistered and stained, oh and a hell among a mix of friends

The skin of a God  
Chisels and cracks on a perfect face  
Something feels odd  
Burning cold flesh of castaway  
Tounges made of ash  
Felt by mouths and was bitten black  
Safely we ask  
And tell me oh God should I look back?

Oh If I'd stay we could never get in again  
Blistered and stained, Oh and a hell among a mix of friends  
Cause I'm in a world no one breathes safe or easy  
We live or we die for what we have  
I am a man, my heart will beat regardless  
Thief in my mouth to steal my brains

Lengthen the days  
Break all the clocks there's no use for time  
Dress made of lace  
Tied around the tree soaked in turpentine  
Callusing hands  
Whispering thoughts of a working man  
These hands don't shake  
And hold up these walls just the best we can

Oh If I'd stay we could never get in again  
Blistered and stained, Oh and a hell among a mix of friends  
Time in a world no one breathes safe and easy  
We live or we die for what we have  
I am a man, my heart will beat regardless  
Thief in my mouth to steal my brains  
I am a man, my heart we beat regardless  
Thief in my mouth to steal my brains