

Program of the First Part

Thieves Like Us

Call me out
Call me a liar
All the lights are flashing programs keep on passing by
Point them out to me and we can give them names
No weakness
Curtailed by faith
Save for us
You hold the white flag

Now I'm so desperate
You've written me over
And timing demands it
I need you, admit it
You've written me over
You need me, admit it
And you can feel it
this program it needs you

the light you give out