

Easy on the Thieves

This Is the Kit

We've been going easy on the thieves
Stolen goods will get traced back to thee
What a proper pair of charlies
Ducks behind a tree, and hope that no one sees

Holding their breath, chose not to see
Not listening, forgot to breathe
Guessing their gaps, getting it wrong
You don't know me, or what I've done
People want blood, and blood is what
Is what they've got; is what they've got

Suckers feeding, you could feel them wheedling
Once you had some space, now you've got panicking
That's just how they work, exactly how they win
First they dope you up, and then they dope you in

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