

# The Heist

## A Boy and His Kite

How much longer till this safe is cracked  
My feet are cold and my hands are shaking bad  
How much longer till the cops arrive  
To point their guns to catch us in a crime  
And weâ€¢â€™ve tried our best to conceal the threat  
That in time the law will catch us where we sleep  
And weâ€¢â€™ve tried our best to conceal the threats  
That in time the law will see us to our knees  
How much longer till this engine starts  
My heart is racing like a cannon ball  
How much longer till we get away  
And drive our crime through a different state  
How much longer till this safe is cracked  
My feet are cold and my hands are shaking bad  
How much longer till our luck is dry  
Till you point your gun and shoot me in the side  
And Iâ€¢â€™ve tried my best to forget your threats  
That in time your bullet would find itâ€¢â€™s way in me  
And Iâ€¢â€™ll try my best to hold my breath  
In time the law will find me where I bleed

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