Southpaw

Smoke or Fire

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There's no honor between thieves
As the ends meet it's getting harder to divide
So do we sign away our lives and lose our name?
You talk of benefits and tell me what I need
The benefits of an abstract world
The benefits are freeAnd all this time we thought we'd lived
Through all the fucking lies we're led to believe
That we waste our time
But you've settled with a convenient lifestyleSo hold on to your bitter past and be obsessed
Your possessions have possessed you
You're afraid of what's inside
So talk of benefits and tell me what I need
The benefits of an abstract world
The benefits are freeAnd I can't stand to see the waste
No more of your store away then throw away mentality
Who's the real thief?
The one who breaks the lock to eat
Or the one who holds the key?
We're not exceptions

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