

Den of Thieves

The Devil in Miss Jones

These living quarters are off limits to you
These guarded borders are all subject to choose
Passive, not my tone of voice, no way
Not my choice, here to make a point
Inside, you will find all that you need
In the den of thieves
Inside, you'll always find ecstasy
In the den of thieves
This propaganda can be hell against you
This four leaf clover can be lucky for you
Freedom and fortune waits for all time to
Climb the wall and watch the old ways fall
Inside, sleep always comes easily
Radical changes are there pushing
you through
Severing ties, a big decision for you
What will you do
Power by rank and file
You must learn to smile
Lonely in the wind
Inside, things aren't always what they seem

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