

# Thieves and Murderers

## Kensington

This is not the first time  
I'm upright in my bed all through the night  
The pale moon is shining bright  
Revealing all the cracks between the tiles  
The cold white kitchen floor  
Summons me to lie down  
This fever leaving my pores  
Is leading me astray now  
Take all of your vitamins and  
Wash your hands or just begin by  
Leaving some of the little things you hate to love  
I'm noticing the irony is oh so sickening  
Cause when a healthy dose of life is kicking in  
I am stranded on the floor in the glistening light  
This is not the first time  
The dawn is making me curse morning light  
My cold white fingers form  
To weak a grip to reach and close the blinds  
Take all of your vitamins and  
Wash your hands or just begin by  
Leaving some of the little things you hate to love  
I'm noticing the irony is oh so sickening  
Cause when a healthy dose of life is kicking in  
I am stranded on the floor in the glistening light  
Will I help myself by obeying my cells?  
When it's just thieves and murderers  
It's all just thieves and murderers  
Will I help myself by obeying my cells?  
When it's just thieves and murderers  
It's all just thieves and murderers  
I won't be waiting for help  
I won't be waiting for help  
I won't be waiting for help  
I won't be waiting for help  
No

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