

# Southpaw

## Smoke or Fire

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 free And 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 lifestyle So 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 free And 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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