Stolen Property

The Triffids

There's someone standing in the rain like they have no place to go
Maybe that someone is you, maybe someone you don't aim to know
Maybe lost possessions
Maybe stolen property
You just lie around waiting on a signal from heavenNever had to heal any deep incisIon
Darling you are not moving any mountains
You are not seeing any visions
You are not freeing any people from prison
Just an aphorism for every occasionAs if the only thing that ever matters
is your place at the table
You never read the writing on the label
when you drank from the bottle
it said Keep Away From Children
This is stolen property, this is stolen property
Let her run away
Let her run, let her run away
She can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now
She don't belong any more, learn the hard way
She don't belong here anymore
Finders keepers, losers weepers
Finders keepers, losers weepersThis is stolen property, this is stolen property
Reach out in the darkness now she's not there
Reach out it's getting darker now she's not there
Reach out it's getting darker nowShe don't belong anymore, learn this the hard way
She don't belong here any more
You stumble, sometimes fall
Pick yourself up! Hold yourself up to the light!
Duck your head! Watch for the blade!
Can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now
This is stolen property
This is stolen property
This is stolen property
This is stolen property
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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