

# Defined By What We Steal

Big Wreck

When the lights are low  
We notice down below  
How it glows brightly

And all we've washed away  
Now comes out to play  
With me

But this is a farce  
If it's not in my own words  
And I fight for a moment of rest

Just for that second we're sure we're alive  
We notice our lives are defined  
By what we steal  
By what we steal  
By what we steal  
By what we steal

Trying to reach for you  
Is such a breach of me and my shell  
Oh well

The answers are such a task  
The questions are loaded when you ask  
What about me?

Am I using my own words now?  
Or is someone beyond  
Just waving their wand

Just for that moment we're sure we're alive  
We notice our lives are defined  
By what we steal  
By what we steal  
By what we steal  
By what we steal

So what if I float  
So what if I drift  
Refuse to believe  
That this is all a gift

For me  
For me  
For me