

# We're All Thieves

Circa Survive

Lost in a haunting thought  
spinning me around once more  
I wake, just to feel the way  
as the daylight comes around I turn  
with my eyes on the back door  
your face is light and cocaine white  
one message beating through

smokes filled the air  
and I'm struggling to breathe  
let them be calm so I finally can sleep  
everything you intended to say  
don't go back on your words  
you always said you'd tell me first

verse after endless verse  
I can't escape the echoed words  
I long, long to find a cure for the feeling  
I find in these chords  
I smile as it burns  
your face is light and cocaine white  
one message beating through

I've been erased  
I've been erased from the picture

excuse, oh no anything goes  
excuses, you know it doesn't work  
excuse, oh no anything goes  
excuses don't work.  
excuse me this will calls out desperate  
excuse me this will calls out desperate

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and I'm struggling to breathe  
let them be calm so I finally can sleep  
everything you intended to say  
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