

# THE FEELING THIEF

Storm clouds rise

Questions why

Winds grow strong

What went wrong?

What went wrong?

I am the fractured heart, of a world that's torn apart

I am the feeling thief, that steals all your anger and grief

I cannot, I will not cry

I cannot, I will not try

I am the life you lead, in a world of malice and greed

I am the cost of you, I'm free because nothing is new

I cannot, I will not cry

I cannot, I will not try

I am the fiscal slave, binding the free and the brave

I am the lies and the spin, feeding the hunger within

I cannot, I will not cry

I cannot, I will not try

Protracted, distracted, anaesthetised

Invaded, persuaded and hypnotised

I cannot, I will not cry

I cannot, I will not try, I will not try

(acapella)

I am the fractured heart, of a world that's torn apart

I am the feeling thief, that steals all your anger and grief