

# Thieves

## Ministry

Thieves, thieves and liars, murderers  
Hypocrites and bastards in laughterHey, thanks for nothing  
Morals in the dust  
Two faced bastards and sycophants  
No trustThieves, liar, thieves, liar  
Thieves, liar, thieves, liar  
Inside, outside, which side, you don't know  
My side, your side, their side, we don't knowWhich side are they, which side are they?  
Which side of their mouth do you suppose that it came?  
Which side are they, which side are they?  
Which side of the grass is greener?  
Inside, outside, which side, we don't know  
My side, your side, their side, no one knowsYou're like a great big fucking sponge  
Just waiting to get squeezedBreathe, forfeit erection  
Toxical injection  
Geriatric fuck-fest  
We still believe in liesThieves, liar, thieves, liar  
Thieves, liar, thieves, liar  
Inside, outside, which side, you don't know  
My side, your side, their side, we don't knowWhich side are they, which side are they?  
Which side of their mouth do you suppose that it came?  
Which side are they, which side are they?  
Which side of the grass is greener?  
Inside, outside, which side, we don't know  
My side, your side, their side, no one knowsYou're like a great big hit of acid  
Waiting to be taken

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>