

# Thou Shalt Not Steal

Matthew 5:38-48

As we are given we can give so blessed be the blest.  
For those who can afford to pay are worthy of the best.  
We bolt our doors and hide our keys and call upon the Lord.  
Behind our combination locks we wait for our reward.

The thieves that prey upon us all from out the shadows stare.  
Beyond the glitter of the malls it's hard to see them there.  
The beggars "pitch" the drunkard's "con"; we wisely dodge their plea,  
And help them from a distance through the proper agency.

Who charges us for the air we breathe or for the sun above,  
Or for the comfort of our friends, the love of those we love?  
We cry with zeal, "Thou shalt not steal." So staunch in our beliefs.  
And from this cell it's hard to tell the victim from the thief.

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