

## **Down For The Count "Crime Of The Century"**

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Hypnotic in the morning never tasted so good  
It brings back the tales from before  
Broken glass and writing on the walls  
It's just a shame it had to go  
One more night of ecstasy  
We're tearing it down for all to see  
And some way, somehow, this is all justified  
Let's get it started now, let's get it going  
Because it's getting late, and tomorrow's gonna hurt so  
good  
And so they say that we've committed the crime of the  
century  
We know it's our fault that your lives are so messed up  
They're so messed up  
Just think of what it would be like without a drag  
One more night of ecstasy  
We're tearing it down for all to see  
And some way, somehow, this is all justified  
Let's get it started now, let's get it going  
Because it's getting late, and tomorrow's gonna hurt so  
good  
I'll give you something to laugh about  
I'll give you something to laugh about  
I'll give you something to laugh about  
Just give it some time  
One more night of ecstasy  
We're tearing it down for all to see  
And some way, somehow, this is all justified  
Let's get it started now, let's get it going  
Because it's getting late, and tomorrow's gonna hurt so  
good

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