

Fatal Bazooka

"Scene Of A Crime"

Visit "[Scene Of A Crime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Like sailing ships across the ocean
In search of freedom and devotion
Full of dreams and no tomorrow
With a life we just borrow

How long can we deny our innocence?
How long can we pretend and speak in silence?

We're living all the time at the
Scene of a Crime
My possessions are not mine at the
Scene of a Crime

Another victim to the system,
Hear the common words of wisdom
Sitting powerless in our castles
Our society ain't a part of me as I'm judged and
helpless

How long can we deny our innocence?
How long can we pretend and speak in silence?

We're living all the time at the
Scene of a Crime
My possessions are not mine at the
Scene of a Crime

We're living all the time at the
Scene of a Crime
My possessions are not mine at the
Scene of a Crime
Take a number and get in line at the
Scene of a Crime
Our privacy ain't worth a dime at the
Scene of a Crime

All the time at Scene of a Crime
All the time at Scene of a Crime
All the time at Scene of a Crime
All the time at Scene of a Crime

Visit [Fatal Bazooka](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.