

Afterlife

"Crime"

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CRIME

music and lyrics by Jonathan Dorsey

It seems like you don't understand a word I say
So I retreat and try to find another way
The things I think and words I use are miles apart
As I explain I see the fireworks in you start

It's a crime
I gotta tell you it's a crime
The way we're fighting all the time
I gotta tell you it's a crime

It seems as though I can not tell you what I feel
No matter what my thoughts there's something else
revealed
We're so defensive as we put up fortress walls
You can hear the silence as it echoes in the halls

I find it so confusing
I just can win for losing
No matter what I say it's wrong...

I know that all you've got to go on is my words
I find I want to take back things you might have heard
Though there's a love that somewhere deep insides us
lies
We fail communication, don't you realize...

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