

## **Only Crime**

### **"There's A Moment"**

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High life as the urban screams  
Chill the air of all the in betweens  
There's fear pasted on the fading walls  
Nobody cares once the surfeit calls this time

And desire pays  
Never measured out in days  
Blood slips between my dreams  
This mortal stain

Out there the winds blow cold  
Down lies that we've been trading on  
I find myself some static room  
To ride out what we've made  
We'll never save

Just keep it all inside  
We struggle down for nothing less  
And it feels like trains within our souls

Feral eyes I can hardly see  
As I pass I feel them watching me  
And how soon the fear will fly  
Feel their fetid breath as I pass by

Catch your breath where the city dies  
Miles past all the tepid lives  
We must resign ourselves to all we've been  
The tragedies from now to then

Cause of fortune there's a moment  
Stand or fall it's a crime in progress  
Dissolution, no pretension  
Celebrate our sick inventions now

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