

South "Motiveless Crime"

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Timeless favor, there might be strings tied
Speeches, restless interrogation
There lies on streets, lie there with me
Catching fever, I don't think of life as obsolete

Jealous, fertile, cut from the safety of this life
These faces, I've walked in place
At which point I'll ignore

A motiveless crime
A motiveless crime
A motiveless crime
I've witnessed

Timeless favor, there might be strings attached
Catching fever, I don't think of life as out of reach

A motiveless crime
A motiveless crime
A motiveless crime
I've witnessed

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