

Order New "Young Offender"

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Pictures of an image of a person who could not be
blamed.

You are a colour and you are a number.

We need sanctions to see one another.

If I keep my distance in the season of this slender hell.

It's because of the need to live off one another.

Go home young offender and stay undercover.

We're busy running out of time.

(Whatever it takes, I will make it mine)

I'll take the future from your hand.

(All the things I've never had, I'll commit the perfect
crime)

We're strong, we do our thing,

let the world cry, watch the birds sing.

Give me the freedom, I need to recover.

Words cannot heal, when a line is your lover.

Wind howls in my chamber like an angel.

(like an angel)

You are a colour and you are a number.

Go home young offender and stay undercover

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