

Crimetime

And One

Broken chains nothing more to find
Bloody faces scratching on the ground
Screaming bodys creeping wild
A king, a fool, a man, a child

When the sun goes down it's time to hide
Cause they're looking for a victim tonight
When it's crimetime they make a desition
People knows to kill is their intention
People know - people knows to kill

It's a crimetime - the clock strikes tonight
A crimetime - they coming out to fight
They coming out to fight

Run if you can - hide yourself somewhere
Pay antention - they can be everywhere
Something's chop up - reach out their hands
Silent sounds to keep you in trance

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