

First light in the morning
Shadows start to fall
Temptation is calling
Coming for us all

Flames are getting higher
People come and go
Just for a second
I was in a world of my own

It's a habit of mine
Sometimes it makes me wonder
Is it passion or crime
It's like a wave that pulls me under

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Is it passion or crime
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Pulls me under

7 o'clock in the morning
Somewhere I shouldn't be
My heart beats out a warning
Don't bite the hand that feeds

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People come and go
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