

## Crime Time

And One

Broken chains nothing more to find  
Bloody faces  
Scratching on the ground  
Screaming bodies 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 crimetype  
They make a decision  
People now to kill is their intention

It's a crimetype the clock strikes tonight  
A crimetype  
They're coming out to fight.

Run if you can  
Hide yourself somewhere  
Pay attention  
They can be anywhere

Something's  
Reach out their hands  
Silent sounds to keep  
You in trance

It's a crimetype the clock strikes tonight  
A crimetype  
They coming out to fight