

## Type One

### Crime In Stereo

You lost it all  
fading in the wire  
believe that I am so awful  
but learn that I am so echoing  
fading into anything  
our awful offering to everyone, everywhere, unloved:  
I'm trying to get right  
you lost it all  
islands spiral out  
you are the darkness  
in the sound of everyone, everywhere, unloved.  
I'm trying to get right