

Love Crime

Liv Kristine

Creeping upon me at night
Like a numb shadow
Calling my echoing mind
Armor forced aside

Why am I here within sight
Of your crime?
Oh, this is my fate
Love's going to die

Copious tears that fall
Leaving wounding scars
Innocent painful grief
Shining in your eyes

Why am I here within sight
Of your crime?
Oh, this is my fate
Love's going to die

Why are we here
Between love and hate?
Oh, is it too late?
Love's going to die

This is our fate
Our love is a crime
This is our fate
Love is a crime