

## Motiveless Crime

South

Timeless favor, there might be strings tied  
Speeches, restless interrogation  
There lies on streets, lie there with me  
Catching fever, I don't think of life as obsolete

Jealous, fertile, cut from the safety of this life  
These faces, I've walked in place  
At which point I'll ignore

A motiveless crime  
A motiveless crime  
A motiveless crime  
I've witnessed

Timeless favor, there might be strings attached  
Catching fever, I don't think of life as out of reach

A motiveless crime  
A motiveless crime  
A motiveless crime  
I've witnessed