

Motiveless Crime

South

Timeless favour, 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 out of reach
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
I've witnessed
Timeless favour, there might be strings attached,
Catching fever, I don't think of life as obsolete,

Songwriters

CADBURY, JOEL / MCDONALD, JAMIE / SHAW, BRETT

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