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 reachJealous, fertile, cut from the safety of,
This life, these faces, I've walked in place at which point I'll ignoreA motiveless crime
I've witnessedTimeless favour, there might be strings attached,
Catching fever, I don't think of life as obsolete,

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