

Criminal

The Motels

You sir, have no honor
You sir, are a poison pill
The stench you left behind
Is enough to gag me still

You sir, are a small man
Crippled by your rage
Time will leave you empty
All I can do is wait

And if you feel no shame I can only assume
You're a criminal or a child
If you feel no shame I can only assume
You're a criminal or a child

You sir, are a lost man
You sir, have no soul
Buried in delusion
While devouring your own

You sir, are tragedy
Waiting to unfold
I sir, turn away
And leave you to the cold

And if you feel no shame I can only assume
You're a criminal or a child
If you feel no shame I can only assume
You're a criminal or a child

And if you feel no shame I can only assume
You're a criminal or a child
If you feel no shame I can only assume
You're a criminal or a child
If you feel no shame I can only assume
You're a criminal or a child