

## Crime

## Art of Dying

I give what I need to give  
I take what I need to take  
I live how I see fit  
I choose to follow through

My only crime is loving you  
My only crime is loving you

I lie in my own contempt  
Subdued by relentlessness  
I tried to fight the thought  
But I caved  
I gave my freedom  
Resigned it all to you  
What would you give to know it never goes away

My only crime is loving you  
My only crime is loving you

One life  
never own it  
Enslaved like a servant  
Once the bottom breaks you never float the same  
One shake  
to a tremble  
Con-man from within you  
I can lie to myself but I can't lie to you

My only crime is loving you  
My only crime is loving you  
My only crime is loving you  
My only crime is loving you