

## Crime

Shamir

I'm intrigued by the light  
Like a moth lost in flight  
I didn't know what I was thinking  
I was so stuck in my ways  
Didn't realize

I just pace back and forth  
Didn't wanna go out no more  
Such a way of living  
I didn't think I would easily give up the fight

Not as sweet as I might seem  
My friends said I can get real mean  
I'll leave your head ringing  
I'll take you out for the rest of the night

I'm intrigued by the light  
Like a moth lost in flight...

Now I'm just sitting up in my room with the shades closed  
Trying to change my situation  
Ribbons wrapped around me  
Such a way of living  
I didn't have the passion I once had, once upon a time

Didn't think being down was committing a crime...