

# Crimes Of Passion

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How many lives will you break  
How many tears can you still fake  
So many good times, snow flakes,  
They melt right now, so fast

How many games will you play  
How many hearts will you fray  
So many good times, raindrops  
They dry right now, in the sun

Oh now you're lost, so lost, in the crimes of passion  
You change, you change so much like the seasons in fashion, ooh  
, ooh, all the time

How many cries will you hear  
How many times will you really care  
So many good times, sandgrains, they ride - on the wind

How many times must I pray  
How many times must I say (be careful)  
So many good times, like angels  
They fall right now, out of grace

Oh now you're lost, so lost, in the crimes of passion  
You change, you change so much like the seasons in fashion, ooh  
, ooh, all the time

How many times will I think  
How many times can I drink  
So many good times, like memories  
They drown right now into thought