

# Siouxsie Sioux & Brian Reitzell, Love Crime (Hannibal)

Oh, the skies, tumbling from your eyes  
So sublime, the chase to end all time  
Seasons call and fall, from grace and uniform  
Anatomical and metaphysical

Oh, the dye,  
a blood red setting sun  
rushing through my veins  
burning up my skin,  
I will survive, live and thrive  
Win this deadly game  
Love crime  
Love crime  
I will survive, live and thrive  
I will survive, I will survive  
I will