

# Glenn Tipton, Crime Of Passion

In my dreams  
I don't feel pain  
Only when I wake up again  
Seems to me it's such a shame  
One crime of passion  
Had to take the blame

I can see yet I am blind  
And now I have to leave this world behind

The sun's gone down  
For one last time  
When morning comes  
I'll pay a terrible price  
Remember me  
For what it was like  
The sun's gone down  
On my life

Can you see a blood red sun  
Can you smell  
Smoke from a gun  
Do you recall  
What words were said  
We had to listen  
Well we won't again

As the night goes by I find I'm running out of time  
They will not even let me say goodbye

The sun's gone down  
For one last time  
When morning comes  
I'll pay a terrible price  
Remember me  
And what it was like  
The sun's gone down  
One last time

I can see yet I was blind  
And now I have to leave this world behind

The suns gone down  
For one last time  
When morning comes  
I'll pay a terrible price  
Remember me for what it was like  
The sun's gone down on my life