

# Placebo, Scene Of The Crime

Send me a sign, Let me know  
Give me a time, a place I should go  
Reach inside, watch me grow  
See me rise

Scene of the crime, the star of the show  
If you were mine, then we would know  
The peace of mind and seeds that we sow  
Are intertwined

We almost made it,  
but making it was overrated

Scene of the crime, a friend or a foe  
I got a body to hide, I got a body on show  
And with our bodies entwined  
We will know paradise

Scene of the crime, go with the flow  
Take it fast, take it slow  
Stay blind so I don't know  
What's right

Our breath that berates before our rise-  
The ground beneath that shakes under our weight,  
we almost made it,  
Making it is overrated.

Making it is overrated/4x

Scene of the crime...