

Crime of PassionJ. LeDoux

Sentenced to death
For a crime I did commit
I couldn't stop
I did it in a fit
Of anger and pain
Of sorrow and hate
Of torture and trouble
Of misery and fate

You were to me
Like nectar to a bee
My source of life
Your loving wife
Saw you with him
(You were hurt and enraged)
I couldn't stop
(Once your brain was engaged)

A crime of passion has got me
Locked in this dirty old cell
(A crime of passion has got you
lost in a living hell)
If I could go back I wouldn't
I wouldn't kill for you
You're not worth
What I'm going though

Waiting and waiting
For my day to come
Time goes so slow
Can't they just get it done

I thought I could take it
Just the test of a man
Wrong again
Blood's stuck to my hands

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Locked in this dirty old cell
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Lost in a living hell

(A crime of passion has got you
Locked in this dirty old cell
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Lost in a living hell)
Lost in a living hell
Lost in a living hell