Green

Professional Murder Music

They didn't call so I thought I would take matters into my own hands You were looking for something That I buried long ago I wish you could see yourself now Your reflection is fading Outside of this light You are very small There is no more reason to think that no time Is worth this ending Since you are lost I'll leave those years buried Leave them buried long ago I think I will be myself now That small space, your suffocating Outside of my sight You will only fall I wish you could see yourself now Your reflection is fading Outside of this light You are very small When you think of yourself now, In that reflection you made clear Outside in this night I can only watch you fall When you think of yourself now, Is that reflection you made clear Outside in this night I can only watch you fall