

# Professional Murder Music, Endless

I've never seen anything that's quite like you.  
I've never been to a place that felt this cold.  
Now I feed on the world you shoved me in.  
All these days I waited here patiently.  
What they say now means nothing more to me.  
And it seems so much easier this way.  
Now I start to think that nothing here is true as I fall away.  
If I was to wait for you would it mean a thing?  
At times it all feels endless.  
I don't have anymore fear now that I'm so gone.  
I don't mind what's become.  
I have given every piece of myself.  
It's alright, almost numb.  
Now there's nothing that can ever stop me.  
Now I start to think that nothing here is true as I fall away.  
If I was to wait for you would it mean a thing?  
At times it all feels endless.  
I don't have anymore fear now that I'm so gone.