

Professional Murder Music, Green

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