Professional Murder Music, Sleep Deprivation

This life distorts and slowly washes away all the pain they thought they had inside There's no regrets or time to stop this beautiful day I felt so lost just killing time mistakes always made Watch the hours through the sun I can't see through this daze I will not say I really love this This life distorts and slowly washes away either way I'm trapped inside of here I can't express how I won't accept this any other way Your eyes I knew would say so much but they make me lost gone in thought I can't accept this any way I can't see through this daze I will not say I really love this How the fuck can you walk away now How the fuck can you tell me those things What the fuck am I suppose to know How the fuck can you walk away now How the fuck can you tell me those things What the fuck am I suppose to know This life distorts and slowly washes away either way I'm trapped inside of here I can't express how I won't accept this any other way Your eyes I knew would say so much but they make me lost gone in thought I can't accept this any way I can't see through this daze I will not say I really love this