

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
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