

Professional Murder Music, These Days

Watching your face
I can't believe I'm still here
why did these days
bleed like I said
do you want to take
a long hard look back
to know if I feel right now
it's everything
we're the life you dreamt such a perfect day
I can almost
see outside this place
that I left alone
too long ago
I don't like the scars how they slip away
now I'm taking everything you have
why can't you go away
I can't stand your face right here now
why can't you go away
is this the only place
I know I'll hate to find out
I could never think of this end
do you want to tell me
things I don't know
before I start the burning inside
we're the life you dreamt such a perfect day
I can almost
see outside this place
that I left alone
too long ago
I don't like the scars how they slip away
now I'm taking everything you have
why can't you go away
I can't stand your face right here now
why can't you go away