

# Professional Murder Music, Fall Again

How could you say there's nothing  
How could you say what's right  
How could you say there's nothing  
When everything's so right  
There's not much that's left unsaid  
and I can't even tell what's real  
Now as he blood drips from your arm to me  
it starts to take me from this place  
Fall again  
I can dream again  
Fall again  
So far from myself and everything  
How could you say there's nothing  
How could you say what's right  
What do you need to feel this  
What do you think is right  
Spins so fast I cannot see  
far past this world you've made for me  
It starts to feel so good I do not know  
if this is what I need  
Fall again  
I can dream again  
Fall again  
So far from myself and everything