

Professional Murder Music, Of Unknown Origin

Turn your head to look away
Cover your face like you feel some shame
Underneath it all I think you want this
Make believe that nothing's real
Only one chance to make this deal
Your silence only makes me think there's something
It's almost here
This feels so right
it's almost here
This feels so fucking right
I need her face
I need it all
to feel something more
I'll never leave
I do not know
what else is worth this
A perfect face is all I see right now
Alone and wasting too far to grab
Unknown and unlike anything
else in the world
Just one look I cannot move
Infects my mind I need some more
Everything else I've ever seen is blurred now
You seem unreal and far away
I will not let it end this way
I can't imagine what else I could want now
It's almost here
This feels so right
it's almost here
This feels so fucking right
I need her face
I need it all
to feel something more
I'll never leave
I do not know
what else is worth this
A perfect face is all I see right now
Alone and wasting too far to grab
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