

Professional Murder Music, Staring

Here I wait tonight so far in this trance.
I feel miles from the world and take this chace.
Now I'm stuck inside of here,
I'm just lost in the moment.
Never asking for anything, you just took me to it.
Staring at you but still can't tell me what I'm seeing.
Staring right through your eyes.
Now I don't believe that you're real.
When I'm over this you give me a little more.
It holds me tight now but I will never cure.
Now I'm stuck inside of here,
I'm just lost in the moment.
Never asking for anything, you just took me to it.
Staring at you but still can't tell me what I'm seeing.
Staring right through your eyes.
Now I don't believe you're real.
Just let me fly far now.
I don't care what they will think now.
Don't stop this, no ending.
It's everything I wanted.