

Professional Murder Music, Endless

I've never seen anything that's quite like you.
I've never been to a place that felt this cold.
Now I feed on the world you shoved me in.
All these days I waited here patiently.
What they say now means nothing more to me.
And it seems so much easier this way.
Now I start to think that nothing here is true as I fall away.
If I was to wait for you would it mean a thing?
At times it all feels endless.
I don't have anymore fear now that I'm so gone.
I don't mind what's become.
I have given every piece of myself.
It's alright, almost numb.
Now there's nothing that can ever stop me.
Now I start to think that nothing here is true as I fall away.
If I was to wait for you would it mean a thing?
At times it all feels endless.
I don't have anymore fear now that I'm so gone.