

# Professional Murder Music, Green

They didn't call so I thought I would take matters into my own hands  
You were looking for something  
that I buried long ago  
I wish you could see yourself now  
Your reflection is fading  
Outside of this light  
You are very small  
There is no more reason to think that no time  
is worth this ending  
Since you are lost I'll leave those years buried  
Leave them buried long ago  
I think I will be myself now  
That small space, your suffocating  
Outside of my sight  
You will only fall  
I wish you could see yourself now  
Your reflection is fading  
Outside of this light  
You are very small  
When you think of yourself now,  
In that reflection you made clear  
outside in this night  
I can only watch you fall  
When you think of yourself now,  
Is that reflection you made clear  
outside in this night  
I can only watch you fall