

Professional Murder Music "As It's Fading"

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All the screams are echoing far, ride this wave once more.
It's only down to me and I see it again.
I should have known the things you'd say,
It could of been much more than this and I can't wait here again.
Take my hand one more time, I might show you everything.
Before the day ends fast and we're grasping for what's left.
Here it goes, I feel it pulling every stitch in me apart,
And could it be just a bad dream?
It's like I'm watching all from space especially when I see that face,
That knows what I think of the world.
Take my hand one more time, I might show you everything.
Before the day ends fast and we're grasping for what's left.
Now I crawl as it's fading.
Now I fall as it's fading.
Take my hand one more time, I might show you everything.
Now I crawl as it's fading.
Now I fall as it's fading.

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