Professional Murder Music "Of Unknown Origin"

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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 Unknown and unlike anything Else in the world

What else can be worth this now? What else can be worth this now? What else can be worth this now? What else can be worth this now?

A perfect face is all I see right now Alone and wasting too far to grab Unknown and unlike anything Else in the world

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