

Professional Murder Music "Sleep Deprivation"

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This life distorts, slowly washes away
All the pain they thought they had inside
There's no regrets or time to stop this beautiful day
I felt so lost just killin' time mistakes always made
Watch the hours through the sun

I can't see through this daze
I will not say that I really love this

This life distorts, slowly washes away
Either way I'm trapped inside of here
I can't express how I won't accept this any other way
Your eyes I knew would say so much
But they make me lost gone in thought
I can't accept this any way

I can't see through this daze
I will not say that I really love this

How the fuck can you walk away now?
How the fuck can you tell me those things?
What the fuck am I suppose to know?

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