

## Professional Murder Music "Your World"

Visit "[Your World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, you make me realize what it is that I'm breathing  
Because I'm feeling so far away from here now  
Your fuckin' world I've lived in I can never respect  
And all the times I liked it I was feeling dead  
Live my life without tomorrow  
Kiss your face to see your sorrow

How's it feelin' down on the floor?  
Are you worried I'm in control?  
Now I know you really can't stand when I spit in God's  
face  
How's it feel you're down on the floor?  
Are you worried I'm in control?  
Now I know you really can't stand when I spit in God's  
face

Give it all to me  
It's not enough to hold me long  
Give me everything  
It's not enough to hold me long

The day almost starts to feel like that dream that I'm  
living  
An endless cycle feeling the skin that I'm tearing  
The melting walls you live for are becoming detached  
And all this time you thought that it would never turn  
back  
See what's left there's no tomorrow  
Tell that pig he is so hollow

How's it feelin' down on the floor?  
Are you worried I'm in control?  
Now I know you really can't stand when I spit in God's  
face  
How's it feel you're down on the floor?  
Are you worried I'm in control?  
Now I know you really can't stand when I spit in God's  
face

Give it all to me  
It's not enough to hold me long  
Give me everything

It's not enough to hold me long

You make me realize what it is that I'm breathing  
Because I'm feeling so far away from here now  
Your fuckin' world I've lived in and can never respect  
And all the times I liked it I was feeling dead  
Live my life without tomorrow  
Kiss your face to see your sorrow

Give it all to me  
It's not enough to hold me long  
Give me everything  
It's not enough to hold me long

Visit [Professional Murder Music](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.