

# Professor Plum In The Ballroom With The Candlestick

Buried In Verona

You were everything  
Not knowing what's ahead is the fucking worst thing to know  
My life's about to change  
This is a sinking feeling  
Your face beneath the waves and your air is laced with pain  
You were everything. Bitch  
You were everything. You're all that mattered to me  
You were everything. Now only memories for me  
You were everything. You're all that mattered to me  
You were everything. I hope you bleed to death  
The sky feels like it's falling down again. I swear this day and I have met  
Is this what you dreamed of? I'm in miseries repartition  
Breathe in it's over. There's only smoke where the flames were burning  
Breathe in it's over. There's only smoke where the flames were burning

The sky feels like it's falling down again. I swear this day and I have met  
Is this what you dreamed of? I'm in miseries repartition  
Is this the feeling that you get when your fucking life's run through?

Fuck you. Back the fuck away. I can't stand the sight of you  
Back the fuck away. I can't stand the sight of you