

## As It's Fading

Professional Murder Music

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.