## **Fall Again**

## **Professional Murder Music**

How could you say there's nothing How could you say what's right How could you say there's nothing When everything's so right There's not much that's left unsaid and I can't even tell what's real Now as he blood drips from your arm to me it starts to take me from this place

Fall again I can dream again Fall again So far from myself and everything

How could you say there's nothing How could you say what's right What do you need to feel this What do you think is right Spins so fast I cannot see far past this world you've made for me It starts to feel so good I do not know if this is what I need

Fall again I can dream again Fall again So far from myself and everything