

## Green

### Professional Murder Music

They didn't call so I thought I would take matters into my own hands

You were looking for something

That I buried long ago

I wish you could see yourself now

Your reflection is fading

Outside of this light

You are very small

There is no more reason to think that no time

Is worth this ending

Since you are lost I'll leave those years buried

Leave them buried long ago

I think I will be myself now

That small space, your suffocating

Outside of my sight

You will only fall

I wish you could see yourself now

Your reflection is fading

Outside of this light

You are very small

When you think of yourself now,

In that reflection you made clear

Outside in this night

I can only watch you fall

When you think of yourself now,

Is that reflection you made clear

Outside in this night

I can only watch you fall