

# Of Unknown Origin

## Professional Murder Music

Turn your head to look away  
Cover your face like you feel some shame  
Underneath it all I think you want this  
Make believe that nothing's real  
Only one chance to make this deal  
Your silence only makes me think there's something

It's almost here  
This feels so right  
it's almost here  
This feels so f\*\*king right

I need her face  
I need it all  
to feel something more  
I'll never leave  
I do not know  
what else is worth this

A perfect face is all I see right now  
Alone and wasting too far to grab  
Unknown and unlike anything  
else in the world

Just one look I cannot move  
Infects my mind I need some more  
Everything else I've ever seen is blurred now  
You seem unreal and far away  
I will not let it end this way  
I can't imagine what else I could want now

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it's almost here  
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to feel something more  
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