

Murder to the Mind (Instrumental)

Tash Sultana

Tell me do you feel?
I am real
Do you seem satisfied within yourself?
Still wish sometimes in my life where I have to go to [?]
I didn't know what to do
I couldn't see the beautiful world
That was in front of you
I was begging for forgiveness, but I couldn't forgive myself
And I was screaming out for helpIt was murder to the mind
It was blood on my hands
Fire in my soul
It was murder to the mind
It was blood on my hands
Fire in my soul
It was murder to the mind
It was blood on my hands
Fire in my soul
So tell me where the time go
And when I stopped nobody really knows
And I throw my hands up, I surrender to the night
Kissed the [boy?] away, I know I never wanna see your face again
But I was thinking about, thinking about, thinking about a dude that's
Trying to find myself I emerge from my [?]
Six months [gone?] I don't know where the time has gone
But I tell my mother, do you think she'll be proud?
I tell my father put two feet on the ground
'Cause I was only screaming out for helpIt was murder to the mind
It was blood on my hands
Fire in my soul
It was murder to the mind
It was blood on my hands
Fire in my soul
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Murder to the mind
Blood on my hands
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It was murder to the mind

Fire in my soul
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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