

# 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  
It was murder to the mind  
It was blood on my hands  
Fire in my soul  
Murder to the mind  
Blood on my hands  
Fire in my soul  
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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