

# Kinda Like Murder

## Agent 51

Its kinda like murder  
It's kinda like a murder  
Only how much does it hurt  
I don't understand this pain  
Something's wrong but I cannot ?  
I don't wanna deal with this  
Every days a waste  
It seems like such a pretty face  
I can't keep the image in  
You can't control what you cannot admit  
Depression is all in vein  
The pressure is building in my head  
There's no way to bleed myself of this  
She drives the vampire blade through my heart  
Leave it up to fate and try to kill off thoughts of hate  
The voices are creeping in  
If I don't then my minds ?  
I'm loading the gun again  
The pressure is building in my head  
There's no way to bleed myself of this  
She drives the vampire blade through my heart  
Its kinda like murder  
Through my heart  
Its kinda like murder  
Through my heart

Lyrics provided by  
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