

Bright Ophidia

"Mr. Mister"

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Doctor, doctor fix me up right now,
It seems I'm slowing down.
Tell me not to worry and I'm going home.

Mrs Amputee has lost the war,
But she's gaining so much more.
Her friends and family love her but,
She's feeling so alone.
But she doesn't even know you-

Mr. Mister tell me something I would like to hear.
'Cause our lonely hearts are waiting for the answer isn't
clear.
And if you miss her tell her something my words can't
go near,
'Cause she says that I am all she's waiting for.
But frankly I think you are so much more.

It's hard to think this pain does not exist, it feels so
realistic.
My mind can not control itself at times.
And if we look back at the next ninety-eight years at
this,
I hope we've gotten over it.

Mr. Mister tell me something I would like to hear.
'Cause our lonely hearts are waiting for the answer isn't
clear.
And if you miss her tell her something my words can't
go near,
'Cause she says that I am all she's waiting for.
But frankly I think you are so much more.

You better love hard,
It's hard to love when you forget yourself.
It's taking way too long.
You better love hard,
It's hard to love when you forget yourself.
It's taking way too long.

