

The Honorary Title "Wait Until I'm Gone"

Visit "[Wait Until I'm Gone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm lacking any discipline, pulling strings
Typing up your skin of porcelain stopped listening
No longer need, oh the sunlight
That night we had, it will suffice

Infatuation is the perfect camouflage
A warm and temporary place to go

I'm lacking any confidence, second guessing
Separate for perspective, is there nothing left?
And how I see for weeks and weeks
Judged hastily, no patience

I've seen you under every, every sort of light
From ideal perfection to the darker side

You always were
You always were
So good to me

I need a stimulant
Something to help reinvent
I need a stimulant
Something to help reinvent
Well I have only one request

Wait until I'm gone
Wait until I'm gone
Wait until I'm gone
Wait until I'm gone

Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing at all?

Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing at all?

I need a stimulant
Something to help a reinvent
Well I need, I need, I need

Well I need, I need, I need
Well I have only one request

You always were
You always were
So good to me

Visit [The Honorary Title](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.