

Honorary Title, The "Wait Until I'm Gone"

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

(Call me up)
Infatuation is the perfect camouflage
(Long way down)
A warm and temporary place to go

I'm lacking any confidence
Second guessing
Separate for perspective
Is there nothing left?
How I see, for weeks and weeks
Judged hastily, no patience

(Call me up)
I've seen you under every, every sort of light
(Long way down)
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 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.

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