

Autopassion, Tim Is Dead

I'm waiting for you to come over here
Got something just to whisper in your ear
And I think it's something that we'll both enjoy

You see that I have got this certain friend
Who we so sorely need just to offend
And I know what's going to best for him

I've been thinking
And we're going to win
I have got it all planned out

When he turns the bend
You push him in
And stay as quiet as a mouse

Did you see the look upon his face?
Cause he has been thinking 'bout this for days
And we, typically, are so, so entertained

But now the pool is filling up his lungs
And look at what it is that we have done
I had never meant for this and I'm afraid

I know what to do
And you're helping too
When they ask
You cannot say a thing

I pulled him out
Now, put your mouth to his mouth
I just know he's gonna breathe

This was meant to be
A harmless thing
And I know he's gonna breathe