

# 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