

Belvedere, Excuse Me, Can I Use This Chair?

You don't know what you want
And i can't stand to wait forever
Pre-ordained, well I'm not
I can see you think you're clever
Don't bother questioning things I can't hide
And I don't bother whinning to gather your time

Six monthns
Seven Years
I kinda like my isolation
You don't know what you want
And I'll suppress endless frustration

Don't bother questioning things I can't hide
And I don't bother whinning to gather your time

Vindication
I kinda like morality
It comes and goes
You're waiting(waiting)
Patient (patient)
A level of brutality
You're all I've got
I'll wait for nothing x 2

Don't bother questioning things I can't hide
And I don't bother whinning to gather your time
Cause you said that you'd wait for me
You said that you'd wait for me