

# Floater, Pet

Honey on my tounge. I wish I could be a bit like you.  
Paper in my teeth. . I wish I could be a bit like you.

(Chorus)

I've been made a pet. A chain one mile long.  
Bleed me every hour, keeps me from growing strong.  
Honey on my tounge, I wish I could be a bit like you.  
Just a bit like you.

Get my every wish. Nailing down my feet to be with you.  
Pulling back my lips, showing all my teeth to be like you.

(Chorus)