Slut, Wasted

we're settled like on medication patient and deliberate there's nothing left that we don't understand take one last breath for levitation lay down here right next to me I'm giving up I've given all I can we waste ourselves on wasted pleasure wasted boys on wasted leisure if only they would tell us who we are I'm tongue-tied I'm exhausted baby creeping on the bottom line we're average members of an average kind a thousand ways to waste our days have changed into a one-way-track I'm giving up like dumb like deaf like blind we waste our love on wasted matters waste ourselves until we're splattered if only they would tell us who we are it's wasted years on wasted pleasure wasted boys on wasted leisure if only they would tell us who we are we're stained just tamed