

The Honorary Title, Wait Until I'm Gone

I'm lacking any discipline
Pulling strings
Tapping up your skin of porcelain
??
No longer need the sunlight
At night we have it will suffice (?)
Infatuation is the perfect camouflage
Or the temporary place to go
I'm lacking any confidence
Second-guessing
Separate for perspective
Is there nothing at all?
Now I'll see you for weeks and weeks
Judge hastily, no patience
I've seen you under every, every sort of light
From my dear perfection to the darker side
You always were
You always were so good to me
??
Well, I have only one request
Wait until I'm gone
Wait until I'm gone
Wait until I'm gone
Wait until I'm gone
Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing at all?
Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing at all?
??
I have only one request
You always were
You always were so good to me