

I have needs, I cannot deny them
I was made to want these things
I will stay if you can supply them
If you can't, I'll trade my ring
For a father who loves me enough
To provide what he's made me to love
It's very good, you said so yourself
Then you put it so high on the shelf
But I can almost taste it

So I try to make light of things I can't deny are so heavy
Whose weight is so great that your body is crushed underneath
Yet I stand on your grave and I claim I am tall and I'm steady
But tell the truth I'm bound to fall on you

It is fruit for which I am reaching
It's simple supply and demand
If it's abstinence that you're preaching
Then you'll have to slap my hand
And then say that it's best for me
But tonight I just don't believe

There are things I'll take at your word
But there are bridges I'm willing to burn
Once the toll is taken

So I try to make light of things I can't deny are so heavy
Whose weight is so great that your body is crushed underneath
Yet I stand on your grave and I claim I am tall and I'm steady
But tell the truth I'm bound to fall on you

I have waited long enough
I have waited long enough
I have waited long enough
I have waited long enough

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Whose weight is so great that your body is crushed underneath
Yet I stand on your grave and I claim I am tall and I'm steady
But tell the truth I'm bound to fall on you
To fall on you