While you wait for the others To make it all worthwhile All your useless pretentions Are weighing on my time

You could beg for forgiveness As long as you like Or just wait out the evening You'll only leave me dry

Yes, you'll only leave me dry

So I'll ask you kindly to make your way And what was there?
The perfect glare
We all fall through

While you wait on the answers That I'll pretend to find Keeping up with emotions Still occupies our time

You could hope for some substance As long as you like Or just wait out the evening And always ask me why

Yes, you'll only leave me dry

So I'll ask you kindly to make your way And what was left?
The perfect glare
We all fall through

And all we want, want, want, want, want, want, want, want
Want, want, want, want
Want, want, want
Want, want, want

And what was there?
And what was there?
And what wasn't there?