

## Bath Bomb

Diet Cig

I like  
To stay in  
The bath 'til  
It gets cold  
And I like  
To see my  
Hand all  
Wrinkled  
And I'll stay  
'Til the water's drained  
And I'll stay  
'Til you call my name

I see my sister  
My mother, I miss her  
I know it's hard  
Showing the world  
Who you are  
(Isn't it?)

And these days  
I could stay  
In the bath 'til  
I decay

And these days  
I could stay  
In the bath 'til  
I decay

I decay  
'Til I decay  
'Til I decay  
'Til I decay

I know you are patiently waiting  
For some type of big unveiling  
Of who you are  
And what you mean  
Outside of everyone in between  
(I'm sorry)  
I'm not that patient  
(No)  
I'll never be patient  
(No)  
I'm not that patient  
(No)  
I'll never be patient  
No!