

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!