

Baby Steps

Good Morning

I've been out so long
Now my keys don't work
I wanna quit the band
You're an affectionate man
Yeah I slide right home
Before finishing time
Hope the boss don't see
Think less of me

I gotta work sometimes
I gotta work sometimes
I gotta work sometimes
I gotta work sometimes

Here, there, and everywhere
Or now and then
As their finishing move
Finally found their groove
But I'm full of hate
I will emaciate you and your team
Senseless violent dreams

On the holidays
Stuck in my ways
It'll work sometimes
It's gotta work sometimes

Baby steps
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All this smoke from the fires
Like my unchecked desires
Castrating, invading, overtaking, and collapsing my lungs
Like the envy of another kids toys
Gonna need one just like his
Gonna need one just like hers

Let's negotiate
For heaven's sake
You're a freak sometimes
But we're doing fine

I'm standing on the edge
Of an existential dread
My brother, he's with baby
My baby still refers to nothing and no one
Still waiting on my glow-up
For hot Stefan to show up
Yeah well I better act quick

It's gonna work sometimes
It's gonna work sometimes
It's gonna work sometimes

Yeah but that horse
And its cum are gone
We still ride sometimes

We still ride sometimes
We still ride sometimes
We still ride sometimes

And I'm walking
At such a strange pace
It's gonna work sometimes
It's gonna work sometimes
It's gonna work sometimes
It's gonna work sometimes

And you're listening
Like I've been talking for days
I will dissociate
I will dissociate
I will dissociate
I will dissociate