Patience

Mannequin Pussy

Lie awake
Your patience
It thins
Your heart it races
All night, you go all night

You're getting
Insecure
More and more
And Lord, what for?
Lord, what for?

Who told you
That my body was yours to own
A long before you called
It was crawling through the wild
And after getting in my head
A poison was supposed to grow
I wandered all around
The beauty I surround

Patience, patience
Patience, patience
You know I've got it in my blood
Got it in my blood
Got it in my blood
I've got you in my blood