

## four ethers

serpentwithfeet

Baby, it's cool with me that you like to lie  
'cause I see the depression filling up your eyes  
And I see the oceans overflowing  
Babe, it's cool with me that you want to die  
And I'm not gonna stop you if you try  
But the hole in my belly has started growing

Your name is about as easy to remember as the four ethers  
And who the hell knows the four ethers?  
Your pain is about as easy to feel as the four ethers?  
And who could do without the four ethers?

Babe, I know you learned some fucked up shit from your mother  
Had you tucking your dick  
Had you hiding the shit that really made you special  
Show me yourself

Baby, I know you picked up some fucked up habits from your father  
Had folding over your ears, denying the shit that you hear  
But I'm asking you to feel me

Your name is impossible to know, you're like my four ethers  
How the hell do you know the four ethers?  
Your pain is impossible to hold, you're like the four ethers  
Baby, what do I do with these four ethers  
Your name is like the four ethers, what do I do with these four ethers?

I can't draw you no warm bath no more  
How can I touch somebody who won't even touch themselves?  
It's tiring to me

I'm fine with you being a liar  
I'm fine with you being a killer  
I'm fine with you being suicidal  
That shit don't bother me none, no  
But you've gotta show me yourself  
Oh, you've gotta show me yourself