

Wait

Soak

I fear the reaper
And I love myself
Most achings I'm beside you
He post pumps to fight

If you're waiting for someone to waste space with
Dumb plastic bags
Hope you hear a heart beating
When you arrive
You'll be waiting your whole life for
You'll be waiting your whole life
You'll be waiting your whole life for
You'll be waiting your whole life

Fear is your hands out the car
Some will not blow them away
They feel infamous
Tag them people so they don't stray

If you're waiting for someone to waste space with
Dumb plastic bags
Hope you hear their heart beating
When you arrive
You'll be waiting your whole life for
You'll be waiting your whole life
You'll be waiting your whole life for
You'll be waiting your whole life
You'll be wasting your time on
You'll be wasting all of your time
On something that won't arrive