

Wait, Wait, Wait

The Format

The chords we play, ways left to communicate
these roads are paved with plans we've made
And your headboards never felt so safe
well they'll reach our graves where your friends
And I will kill the lights and hide, oh what a nice surprise

Don't, don't tell me when it's coming (no)
Don't, don't I just want to see if for myself
Don't breathe, don't make a sound
'Cause the song won't stop till the tape runs out
When melody has nothing to hold
I'll be the last sound that you hear as your eyes close

And these chords remain
We'll use them to exploit the friends
we've since forgot those friends we've lost you
All know just who you are cause I've since made graves
but I'm too scared to etch the names
For fear that I'm the one who's changed

[Chorus]

The thought of death it scares me to death and I don't know why,
I don't know it's just too much to never wake up

[Chorus]

Lyrics submitted by maplay.

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