

Superheroes

Esthero

Stay awhile longer, sweet tongue of fur and feather.
There is a white breast
Waiting for you here,
Between the superheroes; and the electric blanket is warm.

I could be sweet.
I could be young, and fresh,
If I weren't so old and used,
And wet, and wet, I am wet.

I try not to ruin the moment.
Tell me all your secrets and your torments.
You're delicious, you're delicious.
Send me on a quest for lullabies, and more.

What would it take for you to see
What I have got?
I've got more than you know.
Open your eyes, I cannot be what I am not.

I'm not what I used to be, I'm not what...
I'm not what I used to be, and I...
I don't know myself from anybody else.
I'm not what I used to be, I'm not what...
I'm not what I used to be, and I...
You don't know what you have done.
My frame is here but the mind is gone, gone away.

So stay awhile longer, sweet tongue of fur and feather.
Don't cut the white breast.
I've been waiting for you, here.

I'm not who I used to be.
Bigger, and better, and faster, and wetter.
And bigger, and better, and faster, and wetter.