

## **Danger: Wildman**

### **The Devil Wears Prada**

I know a ghost,  
And when doubted his truth reveals incredible vengeance  
Vanity is a sepulcher  
Do as you please, shame, will follow  
Languages rot and insects lose interest

Mountains of plastic  
Melting Away.  
As long as these struggles are aimless  
We will all be standing still.

When worded correctly, truth is never a cliché  
This is because so many are attached to their deaf ears  
Collect the leaves  
Count them  
Name them

Study each and every single one of them  
As long as these struggles are aimless  
We will all be standing still  
When worded correctly, truth is never a cliché

This is because so many are attached to their deaf ears  
All mistakes can be marked by borders  
All of love can be traced to a maker  
It seems as if what is most important, isn't noticed when forgotten.

Do as you please, shame will follow  
The sun and the moon  
You'll always take them for granted  
What's delicate is lost.

As the selfish forgot what is the sacred.  
The humble forget themselves  
When worded correctly, truth is never a cliché  
This is because so many are attached to their deaf ears.