

## Acquired Taste

Absynthe Minded

You shouldn't think twice  
Sometimes  
I still believe  
If you have an opinion  
Just let it out  
Scream and shout

You shouldn't think twice  
All the time  
Don't be afraid  
To speak with your heart  
To say things out loud  
Pretty mouth

Oh girl it's so hard to see what I am in your reality  
Am I the anchor of your feet  
That keeps you here from flying free

You shouldn't pin your faith  
On me  
All the time  
A thief in the night  
A riot at home  
Don't you sit and moan

You wanna break out  
Well you can  
All that you need  
Is the key to the cage you constructed yourself  
In all these years  
You say there's no key like that (well there's gotta be one)

Oh girl it's so hard to see  
What I am in your reality  
Am I the anchor of your feet  
That keeps you here from flying freely  
To the sun and drop off your skin  
Then is when you'll swallow pride in-  
Side the flames it 's freakin' hot  
I still bet it won 't burn you up

Frustration as in loneliness  
Is an acquired taste  
Rejection failure bitterness  
They are an acquired taste  
Motivation endlessness  
Is what you gotta cope with all those  
Lessons about what you don 't know  
They are an acquierd taste

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I still bet it won 't burn you up  
I still bet it won 't burn you up  
I still bet it won 't burn you up

Ah ooh