

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

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

Ah ooh