

State of the Art

Incubus

You were the first in flight
Now a modern relic
Nearly a pay phone on a 1 AM sidewalk
We're all cast aside
And we're antiquated
Right as we start to finally figure out what we are

Look at you so bright
State of the art
You're new, you're young, your blissful ignorance
Is everything they like
But the years have teeth
And sometimes they bite (sometimes they bite)

Look at you, you're falling apart
Built to spare, you're state of the art
Now look at you, well look at you now

Ohhhh

Do you see that smile
At the foot of the ladder
Ain't it familiar that was you only yesterday
But this justice feels
More like a poison apple
And inevitably everyone'll bite into it

Now look at you so bright
State of the art
You're new, you're young, your blissful ignorance
Is everything they like
But the years have teeth
And sometimes they bite

Look at you, you're falling apart
Built to spare, you're state of the art
Now look at you, well look at you now

(State of the art)

I'm falling, I'm falling apart
Oh
The state of, the state of the art

Look at you, you're falling apart
Built to spare, you're state of the art
Now look at you, well look at you now

Look at you, you're falling apart
Built to spare, you're state of the art
Yeah look at you, well look at you now

State of the art
State of the art

Look at you so bright
State of the art