

# 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