

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.