Danger: Wildman

The Devil Wears Prada

I know a ghost
And when doubted his truth reveals incredible vengeance
Vanity is a sepulcherDo as you please, shame will follow
Do as you please and shame will follow
Languages rot and insects lose interest
Mountains of plastic, melting awayAs long as these struggles are aimless
We will all be standing still, standing still
When worded correctly, truth is never a cliche
This is because so many are attached to their deaf earsCollect the leaves, count them, name them
Study each and every single one of themAs long as these struggles are aimless
We will all be standing still, standing still
When worded correctly, truth is never a cliche
This is because so many are attached to their deaf earsAll 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 forgottenDo as you please, shame will follow
Do as you please and shame will follow
The sun and the moon
You'll always take them for granted
What's delicate is lost
As the selfish forget what is sacred
The humble forget themselvesWhen worded correctly, truth is never a cliche
This is because so many are attached to their deaf ears

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