

Stella Soleil, Imperfect

She's perfect all the time
She's special nine to five
I'd you bring you back to life
But you won't forget your alibi
He wants to bury the lie
He wants to make her his wife
I'm his indifference
His Dirty Little Secret baby

Imperfect, Impassion
Sublime and ordinary
Imperfect, Uncovered
Unloved, Undignified
And all that I want
Is a taste of the voyage of sympathy
All that I want
Is a taste of the boy inside of me

He won't make up his mind
He says he owes her the time
How he forgets in my sheet
Forbidden fruit is very sweet
Tell me to close the door
Tell me to say nothing more
I'm on your broken moments
Inbetween and secondary

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