

Absynthe Minded, Acquired Taste

You shouldn't think twice, sometimes,
I still believe, if you have an opinion just let it out
Scream and shout.
You shouldn't think twice, all the time
Don't be afraid, speak with your heart to say things out loud
You're a pretty mouth.

Oh girl, it's so hard to see
What I am in your reality !
Am I the anchor of your feet
That keeps you here from flying free ?

You shouldn't put your face on me
All the time, cause even the night arrived at home
Don't you sit and moan ?
You want to break out, while you can.
All that you need is the key to the cage you constructed yourself.
And all these years you say there's none, well there's gotta be one.

Oh girl, it's so hard to see
What I am in your reality !
Am I the anchor of your feet
That keeps you here from flying freely ?
To the sun and drop off your skin,
That is when you'll swallow pride in.
Side aflames it's freaking hot
I still that it won't burn you up

Frustration as in loneliness is an acquired taste.
Rejection, failure, bitterness, they're an acquired taste.
Motivation, endlessness is what you've gotta cope.
All those 'lesses' for what you don't know they're an acquired taste.

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