

# Adelleda, Same Tactics, Different Team

One time was not enough  
Fourteen and lost, combing through the jungle sounds  
The taste hit buds and got stuck like a desert island citizen  
Irony settles the feeling of unease  
I mean check it out, there's a decade on the way  
It's all been done and done again and like hell am I changing  
We got the tools you got the job  
It's where we both belong  
Let's catch up  
We're wading deep and smiling wide  
Pan in water sifting what we find  
We're not leaving here empty handed  
It's all been done and done again and like hell am I changing  
We got the tools you got the job  
It's where we both belong