

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, Perfect

I used to ignite the fire
Consuming me
I fanned the flames of endless
Opportunity

But now I believe
I have everything I need
I've lost my mind just to find it

Now I see
That nothing is perfect
Not you, not me
Yes, isn't that perfect?
Embrace the fact
And face the mask
Nothing is perfect
You know you're free to make mistakes

I used to long for something
To fill me inside
I used to seek that somewhere
I could hide

But now I believe
I am everything I need
Undo your mind and find
Now I see
That nothing is perfect
Not you, not me
Yes, isn't that perfect?
Embrace the fact
And face the mask
That nothing is perfect
You know you're free to make mistakes

I've lived so long just waiting
To belong
I've loved so, all not wanting
To be myself

But now I believe
I have everything I need
I've lost my mind just to find it

Now I see
That nothing is perfect
Not you, not me
Yes, isn't that perfect?
Embrace the fact
And face the mask
That nothing is perfect
And it's alright to me that nothing is perfect

Such a beautiful faith
Nothing is perfect
Yes, isn't that perfect?