The Devil Wears Prada, Danger: Wildman

i know a ghost, And when doubted his truth reveals incredible vengeance. Vanity is a sepulcher. Do as you please, shame will follow. Languages rot and insects lose interest: Mountains of plastic; melting away As long as these struggles are aimless, we will all be standing still. When worded correctly, truth is never a cliche; This is because so many are attached to their deaf ears. All mistakes can be marked by borders. All of love can be traced to a maker. Its seems as if what is most important Isn't noticed when forgotten Do as you please, shame will follow. The sun and the moon: you'll always take them for granted. What's delicate is lost. As the selfish forgot what is sacred, The humble forget themselves. When worded correctly, truth is never a cliche; This is because so many are attached to their deaf ears.