

Adaptive Taste

Static Dress

Check the vital signs
Use it all
You've become salvageable
(Not to come to mention)
How much you've changed
Oh, how we've grown apart
Just let me leave

Find closed eyes
As an entry
Slowly slip into your sun-kissed dream
I doth say this and pray for thee
(Pray for thee)

I wonder and remain leaving
A choice seems so fit
Adaptive taste
We are caught in the same way
Same person, different face

Sewn together with stitches unfit
A cast made for molding
Remains still split
(Still split)

Check the vital signs
Use it all
You've become salvageable
(Not to come to mention)
How much you've changed
Oh, how we've grown apart
Just let me leave

Your face is a fit for me
I just see waste
Nothing but lavish
Limbs with potential unseen
But fit for me

We are caught in the same way
Same person, different face
I wonder and remain leaving
A choice seems so fit
Adaptive taste

Just leave fake smiles to rest
I'll take what's yours
And make it my best
Just leave fake smiles
And lay to rest