

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