

# 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?