

Not So Different

Acres

Do you bleed, do you hide, behind smiles?
I guess we're not so different
Regrets like knives deep inside
Turning endless suffering
I guess we're not so different

If I sold my soul, then I don't need anything
And if it hurts this much, then why aren't I afraid
Of feeling like I've changed, like maybe I've erased it all
But If I sold my soul, then I don't need anything

Repeat the cycle

Repeat the cycle
Plagued by spiteful monotony endlessly
Life's feeling like a war zone, puts you under its chokehold
You feel it squeeze so tightly
I guess we're not so different

And I don't want anything

If I sold my soul, then I don't need anything
And if it hurts this much, then why aren't I afraid?
Of feeling like I've changed, like maybe I've erased it all
But If I sold my soul, then I don't need anything

Life is a sharp knife, cutting the same place
The suffering always leads to nothing
Would you give your life for silence?
I guess we're not so different

Let it out

Hemorrhaging hate
Spill blood for something
Knowing we die with nothing
Take what's left inside you
Just know the end is coming

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