

All the Same

Does It Offend You, Yeah?

Made us come. They celebrate.
We just sing. □ On holiday.
And with their doubts... they grow on me.
Been on the phone since yesterday.
And your face reveals the world and all the things you could have seen.
It's all the same. You're all insane.
When the breeze becomes a storm then you'll all be washed away
. .
It's all the same. You're all insane...

In a room, stood separately. Under fire, but not for me.
To its sounds, come roll with me, to a home in make believe.

And you'll face reveals the world and all the things you could have seen
It's all the same. You're all insane.
When the breeze becomes a storm and then you'll all be washed away
way
It's all □ the same. You're all insane.

And all my wicked ways... you're on your own again. I'm on my own again.
And all my wicked ways... you're on your own again. I'm on my own again.

And you'll face reveals the world and all the things you could have seen
It's all the same. You're all insane.
When the breeze becomes a storm and then you'll all be washed away
way
It's all □ the same. You're all insane.

And all my wicked ways... you're on your own again. I'm on my own again.
And all my wicked ways... you're on your own again. I'm on my own again.