

Run In Circles

Face to Face

You are all the same
Go the way you came
Different names
But very little else has changed

Difficult to find
Easy to resign
Didn't seem to matter
When I didn't mind

Out before it's in
Everybody wins
Give them what they want
And they are giving in nothing in return

Will we ever learn?
It's jumbled
And it's getting harder to discern
I run my mind circles the vertigo

I've had enough
It feels as though nothing's going to change