

## Nothing Changes

Headstones

Make, no mistake  
The hands of time are slowly squeezing  
The life, out of me, I refuse to wake up  
In the future screamin', I sing a vicious song  
I'm already long gone  
It's time to step up, no more passing the buck  
Nothing changes if nothing changes, I will never be caught  
Left here to rot  
Nothing changes if nothing changes  
When I get out  
Of this town, I'll try not to burn it down to  
The ground, 'cause I'm  
Certain, there's a curtain, calling for another round  
I got a  
Vicious song, I'm already long gone  
Make, no mistake, the hands of time are slowly squeezing, the l  
ife  
Out of me, I couldn't stand it here another season