

# Nothing Changes

MGMT

This is what the gods must have been talking about  
When they told me, "Nothing changes."  
Falling through the Pleiades straight into a cloud  
Wishing all the stars could save me  
And I feel strange  
Like I shouldn't be here  
Let me know if you receive me  
If I could change then I wouldn't be here  
Oh nothing's gonna change, believe me  
So don't lead me on

This is what the birds must have been squawking about  
Right before the dream was ending  
And maybe you'd have heard if you'd stopped fucking around  
When it was time to stop pretending  
That I could change and I wouldn't be here  
Oh, when did all the gods deceive me?  
I should change  
I shouldn't be here  
But nothing's gonna change, believe me  
Believe me

Thrust the dagger into the night, valiant flailing  
Sisyphean daily life, endless straining  
Fortify the curtain walls, but nothing's storming  
Push the boulder off to the side

La la la la la la la  
La la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la

This is what the gods must have been talking about  
When they told me, "Nothing changes."