

# ALL THE SAME / NOT THE SAME

NOAHFINNCE

I'll take the weekend off  
Try not to pop my clogs  
Rot in my bed and do it over again  
Gave up on playing god  
What I was thinking of  
Neglect myself focus on fixing my friends

I'm busy freaking out  
Too beat to turn it 'round  
I tell myself I'll work it out in the end  
The mask is falling down  
My eyes are heavy now  
New year new me won't cut but we can pretend

I'm holding on  
But this place is too loud

We'll all get together  
And disappoint them anyway  
I'll be the same  
We'll all be the same  
We're all spinning plates  
We'll crash and then we'll medicate  
It's not the same  
But we're all the same

I'll fry my hair to shit  
And you forgot to tie your shoes  
I don't mean to offend  
Just picking up on context clues  
I saw you drifting off to space  
Sometimes I do that too  
I dig your vacant face  
I'd like to waste my time with you

I'm holding on  
But this place is too loud

We'll all get together  
And disappoint them anyway  
I'll be the same  
We'll all be the same  
We're all spinning plates  
We'll crash and then we'll medicate  
It's not the same  
But we're all the same

Fuck this disorder  
Tormented torture  
This time I'm seeking  
More than a weekend

Another day, another overdue diagnosis  
Another pill, another bill wasted on self hypnosis  
Fuck this disorder  
Fuck this disorder

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And disappoint them anyway  
I'll be the same  
We'll all be the same  
We're all spinning plates  
We'll crash and then we'll medicate  
It's not the same  
But we're all the same