

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

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