

Nothing Ever Changes

Quill

Look in the mirror yeah what do you see
The real thing or just an illusion
Here comes the morning, confession for free
To lay down this burden, my mission

Look at yourself among twisted and fools
Begging to heal the unbroken

I give a hand
I give a hand of grace, begging you...

Worry no more
Leave it all be
Nothing ever changes
Nothing ever changes
Come hard rain, come shine
Makes no difference to me
Nothing ever changes
Nothing ever changes

I am the monarch you wish you could be
I spit on ungrateful deceivers

I give a hand
I give a hand of grace, begging you...