

# Were All the Same

Stitches

What if everything that we know wasn't real?  
All these guns were made just to kill  
An' why do we love popping all these pills?  
We're all the same  
We're all the same  
We're all the same  
We all go through pain  
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When I look in the mirror  
Don't even know who I am  
So many problems in my head you just won't understand  
I'm popping pills just to take away all of the pain  
I'm trapped up with the fame I guess it's just part of the game  
I need help  
I've been talking to myself for two weeks, I even played a game of hide and seek  
When I look in the mirror I see a monster when I look in the mirror I see my father  
Suicide I've been think bout it lately, Rex I love you but this world got me crazy  
I'm bout to put the gun in my head and pull the trigger and up until December happens all of you remember  
Me as your dad and not a criminal  
One day you come and one day you go just make me a promise that you never follow my footsteps  
Or my dead body is gonna show up onto your doorstep

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He's gay, he's black, she's hooked on crack, don't judge nobody cause we're all the same. Flesh and bone, live and die no matter what skin colour we multiply  
(Fo'real)  
Have you felt like the world was on your back  
Tryna be a better person but it's hard to do that  
Do you feel like something or someone is holding you back from becoming the one  
You've been living in the shade tryna get a glimpse of the sun Have you been reminiscing about everything you've done  
I have, I've been there before thinking bout giving up, I've been there before  
Hundred Xanax in my hand I'm about to pop em all only question that I got when I die where will I go

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