

# It Feels The Same Everyday

Yellow House

People only have two choices, to suffer or to fight

Oh, grueling undertow  
Spit me out any place you know  
I'm too tired to swim home  
Another staggering knockabout  
Hammering the thought home  
Like a nail through the window  
Who are you to tell me who to know  
And what to know?  
Can't you leave this poor fool alone?  
You're far too scared of the unknown  
It feels the same everyday

This flawless paradigm  
Can't talk me into blinding my eyes  
With the bright lights of these white lies  
Souls forgot underneath  
The weight of something we could reach  
If it weren't easier just to leave ya  
Who are you to turn your face away  
From the darker days?  
Taking cover from another  
Maybe it's too late for you  
It feels the same everyday