Made the Same

Paradise Lost

You may need some hones words to heal
You may need some honest words, so I'll say them
Oh Lord knows whyCause I'm made of the same as your made
If I struggle with ill fortune that's my wayYou may have fortune enough to breathe
You may feel that that's enough, so lets pray then
Oh Lord knows whyCause I'm made of the same as your made
If I choose to fear rejection that's my wayDo you think you'll live forever, a goal at any cost
You control your prize endeavor's a game in which you're lost
Live to breathe a new life forever blinded by the cause
If you think you'll live forever the games already lostIts so cold, many years to go
Its so cold, many years to go

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