

# All the Same

Julia Nunes

Everything feels familiar  
the way I give to much of myself  
I hold me like I wish you would hold me  
I kiss you like it's good for my healthAm I preprogrammed  
to live for somebody else  
I'm always standing at attention  
in the event that you might need my helpIt's all the same,  
just different games  
like a moth to the flame  
I have myself to blameI jump in feet first  
like I forget that I just keep getting hurt  
I think you're coming to save me  
so I grab your hand  
you pull me out of the tar pit  
and into the quicksand  
when will I learn  
how to discern  
who's on my side  
who's just along for the rideIt's all the same,  
just different games  
like a moth to the flame  
I have myself to blameIt's all the same,  
just different games  
like a moth to the flame  
I have myself to blameI been waking up too late  
I keep making the same mistakesIt's all the same,  
just different games  
like a moth to the flame  
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just different games  
like a moth to the flame  
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