

Everything's the Same

Bass Drum Of Death

Look at my face see my pride
Out of touch for a while
in my place im on trial
spent to long in denial
Now I dont get it (Now)
Now I cant get it (Now)
Now I dont get it (Now)
Now I cant get it (Now)
If the taste makes you ill
dont mind me or my pills
somehow im running straight
Now I dont get it (Now)
Now I cant get it (Now)
Now I dont get it (Now)
Now I cant get it (Now)
What are we to say?
What are we to say?

What are we to say? Everythings been said

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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