The Same Person

Bad Religion

You want prosperity For yourself, but not for me Somehow you just can't see We're in this collectively You think that freedom is A drastic severance From your past relations Just a quest for new bargains We're not the same person We're not the same person (Don't even wanna know) Wooohhh Don't need no good advice Nor shoddy merchandise I'm the suspect device Beaten down, unable to strike We're not the same person We're not the same person (Don't even wanna know) Wooohhh And the sun comes over us again We lament, we pine, and we rescind And we ask for understanding But arent't we the stingy ones indeed When it's needed from us in the end? We watch the days go by Compete and then we die So few ever ask why But so many just abuse the design We're not the same person We're not the same person (Don't even wanna know) Wooohhh