

Same Old Song (Sunset)

Beardfish

She changed her face to look more like me
So silent and numb, a stone of apathy
I tried my best not to react to her acts
But it fills me up until I loathe myself

Sympathy, not for me, can't you see?

The cold, cold nights are here and I'm alone
I took the turn once more and now she's gone
I love the way I love it coz it's real
The only thing that's stark enough to really feel

Sympathy, feel for me, feel for me...

She won't miss me when I'm gone