

Nothing Changes

Bones Brigade

The horse is dead and nothing changes
But I'll keep on beating, 100% self defeating
The daily routines just routinely repeating,
My identity's retreating and nothing changes

No catharsis and nothing changes
I know what I've done and what it is that's wrong,
I wish I could change but I'm not that strong
I can't stand myself and nothing changes

Each mundane day, life is the exact same
Going through the motions while my spirits being drained
Am I stuck in groundhog day?!
It seems unlikely that things will ever change

So here I sit and nothing changes
Following the path in a game that I can't win
Wishing I'd never been born, so this didn't have to begin
Because I can't fucking quit and nothing changes

So I stand tall and nothing changes
Build up my world just to watch it fall
The harder I try the more intense the failure
I'm losing myself and nothing changes