

All the Same

Quasi

I'm not gonna give it up for free anymore
And I don't really care if you label me a whore
Frayed at the edges, busted at the seams
I can walk with a song, sleep with my dreams

You can cover up your chains, and call yourself free
It doesn't really matter,
It's all the same to me

You're the new newest thing and we've seen it all before
In fact I've seen it many times and I'll see it many more
You know it won't last, you know it never does
But better to be a has-been than to be a never-was
You can get out with it clean or prolong the agony
Which ever you prefer,
It's all the same to me

You worship the future like it's some kind of saint
But it's just like the past with a new coat of paint
Try to save a world that doesn't want to be saved
Stolen like a child, the one you think is misbehaved
You can say what you want or say what you see
You can say nothing, its all the same to me