

## Nothing Ever Changes

Quill

Look in the mirror yeah what do you see  
The real thing or just an illusion  
Here comes the morning, confession for free  
To lay down this burden, my mission

Look at yourself among twisted and fools  
Begging to heal the unbroken

I give a hand  
I give a hand of grace, begging you...

Worry no more  
Leave it all be  
Nothing ever changes  
Nothing ever changes  
Come hard rain, come shine  
Makes no difference to me  
Nothing ever changes  
Nothing ever changes

I am the monarch you wish you could be  
I spit on ungrateful deceivers

I give a hand  
I give a hand of grace, begging you...