

All The Same

The Chant

What flows through you
Flows through me
From the lands
To the seas

If I cut you
You cut me
And together
We will bleed

It only goes to show you
We're all the same
All the same
We're all insane

Into our ears
From on the breeze
Whispers how
We were all born free
From me to you
From him to her
Brought together
By these mere words