

# Apathy, Same Ol', Same Ol'

(Apathy)

Downstairs on the first floor, first door on the right  
His name is Mr. White, he drinks all night and beats his wife  
But she never-ever leaves, she believes he's right  
And it's probably her fault when they get into a fight  
Locks himself in the bathroom and twiddles his balls  
Peeking through a little hole that he drilled through the wall  
Hidden under a picture of Jesus in witnesses the neighbors teenager nieces  
Named Marira and Lisa  
Gettin' dressed, sneaking in boys the room for sex  
It upsets him but excites him, none the less  
The girls used to live with they dad who had a coke addiction  
He was broke from the blow plus the alcoholism  
So they moved with they uncle and aunt  
Wasn't what they want, but they didn't front, they would get away with a lot  
Fuckin' with an older kid from accross the hall  
He would buy them alcohol and drive them to the mall  
That's Steven, his mother thinks demons are screaming inside of her brain  
So she eases the pain with painkillers  
Telling everybody she's religous  
She's not sure, but thinks Mr. White's here to kill us  
And all day long doors open doors shut  
No idea how much the others are fucked up  
They smile when they pass, maybe say hello  
Everywhere, every town, same ol' same ol'