

Dope, Same Old Story

One day you set my sights
Set em for the sky
Believed in me and what I could be
What a waste of time
Couldnt afford the shoes
I couldnt be like you
I didnt choose this life
You said it in front of me
I want an apology or Ill punch out your lights

Same ole story
And yeah a little bit boring
Tried to conform me
And now youre starting to worry

Mindless games that you would play
Now play in my mind
Points of views that you would use
Are as useless as your life
Who am I anyway?
A victim of childs play
One step from suicide
Abundance of fortitude, monstrous attitude, is all
thats kept me alive

Same ole story
And yeah a little bit boring
Tried to conform me
And now youre starting to worry

Hey what, say what, tell me what you want
I dont really give a damn
No way, not today, it doesnt matter anyway
Too late, you should have thought about it then

Same ole story
And yeah a little bit boring
Tried to conform me
And now youre starting to worry
Up down turn around
Get up knock you back down
You wanna play, well lets play then
Stop, why, you gonna cry
Maybe you just ought to die

Man this aint about the pretend