Mudvayne, Same Ol?

Always just the same ol' thing

Always just the same ol' thing

Always just the same ol' thing

I don't mind going hungry, it's the shit that you feed

I don't mind being broken, lost my will to believe

I don't mind being left to waste, to rot

Mow me down like a weed... so what

So I just don't fit, it's who I wanna be

So I just don't care, it's who I wanna be

So I just don't mind, it's who I wanna be

I don't mind being tired, when I can't fuckin' sleep

I don't mind being shattered, living a tragedy

I don't mind being bored to death and broke

Another day to me

So what

Clean up. What

Stand straight. So what

Face the front. What

Now listen up. So what

Same ol' problems, same ol' days

Same ol' story, same ol' games

Same ol' hustles, same ol' way

Same ol' situation, same ol' days

I don't mind being abused, pain the the core of me

I don't mind being violent, born in me my disease

I don't mind being bullied and pushed down

Black my eyes, skin my knees

So I just don't fit, it's who I wanna be

So I just don't care, it's who I wanna be

So I just don't mind, it's who I wanna be

So I don't give a fuck, so what

Get in line. What

Stand up straight. So what

Face the front. What

Now listen up. So what

Same ol' problems, same ol' days

Same ol' story, same ol' games

Same ol' hustles, same ol' way

Same ol' situation, same ol' days

Always just the same ol' thing

Always just the same ol' thing

Always just the same ol' thing

I'm just a puzzle missin' all the pieces and

I don't care and I don't mind

Why would you care at all

Don't fit, don't care, don't mind

Don't give a fuck

In my face, in my way

In my business breaking me

All the time, every day

Every fuckin' second get away

Same ol' problems, same ol' days

Same ol' story, same ol' games

Same ol' problems, same ol' days

Same ol' story, same ol' games

Same of hustles, same of way

Same ol' situation, same ol' days

What? So what?

What? So what?

What? So what?

What? So what?