

opm, Everyday

Everyday it's the same song
I can't quit you I just drag you along
You're like a cycle
Spinnin' round and round out of control
I'm feelin' less and less
I'm feelin' more depressed
Powerless and purposeless
Gotta get it off my chest
Never the less I do profess
I've found some success
Like a cardiac arrest
Somehow seeming effortless
Everyday it's the same song
I can't quit you I just drag you along
You're like a cycle
Spinnin' round and round out of control
Slip into unconsciousness
How did it get to be such a mess
Meaningless and motionless
Can you tell me where my spirit is
I undress and crawl onto my mattress
Go to sleep just like the rest
This would be my last request
Sending out an SOS
Everyday it's the same song
I can't quit you I just drag you along
You're like a cycle
Spinnin' round and round out of control
Somewhere between our dysfunction
You and me standin' at the junction
You know you really are something
But right now I really feel nothing
As I did the day before no more
I can't take it no more
This viscous cycle of life's to blame
Some how some way it's got to change
Everyday it's the same song
I can't quit you I just drag you along
You're like a cycle
Spinnin' round and round out of control