

# Dredg, Same Ol' Road

Here we go down that same old road again  
Sympathy unfolds the shell that holds all the beauty within  
Here we go down that same old road again  
A memory, a regret, a hope

Here we go down that same old road again  
Empathy controls the wind that blows and tickles our skin  
A memory, a regret, a hope, a stimulant

Recent it seems  
We must push on, we must push on  
Though we bleed  
We must push on, we must push on

All you need is a modest house in a modest neighborhood  
In a modest town where honest people dwell  
Making the cleanest energy for the greenest plants to grow  
Richest soil that is drenched with the freshest rain  
Then you should sit in your backyard  
Watch clouds peak over the tallest mountain tops  
Cuz they unveil honest opinions about the stars

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