

# Flip, Ain't The Same

I've come to realize that you blame me  
For what you cannot do  
Can't even say your point of view  
Meaningless life for you, goodbye  
Give up guitar, can't play drums  
And I think that you'll never can  
And if you step into what's mine  
I'm sure you'll have to pay a fucking price

I'm gonna be there so I'll see your face  
I'll see you laying down  
Time's running out should smack the stunt  
But I know it won't change a shit  
Quit dragging people to a business when we know  
It's not even theirs  
Play whit the best die like the rest  
I guess It's something that you'll never learn

'cos we ain't the same (x3)