

Joseph Arthur, Still The Same

No religion is going to cure you of your pain
Life is a terminal condition
And we almost repeat it's aura frame

You're still the same
Oh how much have you changed?
Now you're still the same
Ohhh

There aint no drug
Thats going to give you another start
And there aint no great love
That's going
To find the missing pieces
Of your broken heart

You're still the same
Oh how much have you changed?
Now you're still the same
Ohhh

You're following yourself
Into an empty space
There is nobody else
Left in your hiding place

Cause you're still the same
Oh how much have you changed?
Now you're still the same
Ohhh
Now you're still the same
Ohhh
Now you're still the same
Ohhh
Now you're still the same
Ohhh